The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 23, 1887. PRICE FIVE CENT

SPECIAL

SALE

OF

EMBROIDERIES

THIS

WEEK!

GEORGE DEWALD

& CO.

Cor. Calhoun & Columbia

The Street Railroad.

Double Track on Calhoun Street

is now under contract for $10,200, which will give a five-minute service on Calhoun street, as far south as one block south of the Murray Foundry, and on Creighton avenue a ten-minute service instead of twenty as formerly. The beautiful lots near Calhoun street and Creighton avenue in

THE WILLIAMS ADDITION,

will become more desirable and more valuable.

☞ Prices now are low on long time, with privilege of making payments, of any amount, at any time to stop interest. Calhoun street is Fort Wayne's great central thoroughfare, passing through the heart of the city, and property in its vicinity is standard, always rentable and saleable.

Inquire of any of the Real Estate Agents in the city, who will be pleased to show plats and prices.

Run Down at Last.

Chicago, July 23.—Horace G. Jacques, who several years ago at Poseyville, Ind., burned his elevator, secured the insurance and fled without paying any of the farmers from whom he had received grain, has been arrested here. He had been doing business on the open board of trade under the name of George D. Rown. He made a full confession, and will be taken at once to Poseyville for trial. His crimes there netted him about $30,000. Upon leaving, Jacques proceeded to Chico, Cal., and, after doing business for some time, went into bankruptcy. He was accidentally noticed on the road by a farmer from Poseyville, who quietly informed the police. Jacques says his elevator, although apparently bursting with grain the night before the fire, contained only a few hundred bushels skillfully distributed over the boards near the tops of the bins. Before setting fire to the establishment he had so fixed the doors that ingress was impossible.

Infant Mortality in New York.

New York, July 23.—The alarming increase in infant mortality in New York City, has awakened the gravest apprehensions. The deaths for six days of last week amounted to nearly 1,300, against 593 births for the same period. To save the babies the sanitary department has detailed fifty young physicians for immediate service, each man being assigned his territory in the tenement house district, where the heavy mortality is occurring, and it is the intention to make the tenement house corps a permanent adjunct to the health office staff.

Weekly Bank Statement.

New York, July 23.—The following is the weekly bank statement: Reserve increase, $572,225; loans decrease, $3,237,500; specie decrease, $724,100; legal tender increase, $279,000; deposits decrease, $4,065,300; circulation decrease, $13,900. The banks now hold $8,508,325, in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

Will See Mr. Blaine.

New York, July 23.—Among the passengers on the steamer Etruria, which sailed this morning for Liverpool, were Robert Garret and Chauncey M. Depew. Mr. Depew said he had an invitation to visit Andrew Carnegie, which he intended to accept, and thought it likely he would see Mr. Blaine.

Struck Him for Vengeance.

Connersville, Ind., July 23.—Chas. Johnson was struck by a clubbed gun by James Ketcham last night and was probably killed. Eight years ago Johnson killed Ketcham's father and served four years in the penitentiary. Young Ketcham has followed him ever since and to-day struck the blow for vengeance.

A $2,000 Pitcher.

Pittsburg, July 23.—The reported sale of Ed Morris, pitcher, to the New York club was confirmed this morning by President Nimick. The latter states the Pittsburg club received $2,000 for him.

To Fight in Spain.

New York, July 23.—Richard K. Fox cabled to this city that he had completed arrangements for a fight for the so-called world's championship between Jem Smith and Jake Kilrain for $5,000 a side, the fight to take place in Spain four months hence.

LOST—On Madison street, between Barr and Barber, a parcel containing a bonnet and [illegible] Thursday afternoon [illegible] No. 219 Madison [illegible]

THE GARRETT SUIT.

Its Status in New York City—Mr Garrett Will Not Sell His Stock on Any Terms.

New York, July 23.—Hoadly, Lauterbach and Johnson, the counsel for Ives & Company, state that the papers in the Garrett suit will not be completed until the twenty days allowed by law have expired. Vice-President King and General Counsel Cowan called at the office this morning, but nothing resulted. The friends of Garrett, who were in his company during most of the time spent by Garrett in this city, said to-day that Ives & Co. would be treated by Mr. Garrett the same as any other contracting parties would. They had made a contract with Mr. Garrett and failed to keep it. Mr. Garrett says he will not sell his stock to them now on any terms.

A CURIOUS CLAIM.

Lewis Bond, a Prominent Lawyer, Wants Fifty Thousand Dollars for Marrying a Girl.

Circleville, O., July 23.—The attorneys of Lewis Bond, a prominent lawyer of Cincinnati, presented for payment to the executors of Josiah Renick, a claim for $50,000. Payment was refused and a big law suit will follow probably. The claim is based upon an agreement entered into between Josiah Renick and Lewis Bond, wherein the former agreed if the latter would marry Miss Eva Saxon, now Mrs. Lewis Bond, within a specified time from the signing of articles, he would give to Mrs. Bond, payable at his death, the sum of $50,000. The compact was made and consumated in 1862. Mr. Renick died last spring, and Mr. Bond now comes forward and says he has performed his part of the contract and seeks to have the contract enforced against the estate. The executors think that Bond's claim is invalidated.

Pennsylvania-Vandalia Fight.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 23.—J. G. Brooks, general solicitor of the Pennsylvania company's lines west of Pittsburg, returned from Washington yesterday. He was confident that the company would win in the fight over the Vandalia deal. He says the fact that the Pennsylvania company was refused a preliminary examination does not decide the case by any means. The main points are yet to be considered, and the matter will be fought in the United States court at Springfield, Ill., in the fall. Ex-Governor Hoadly, of Ohio, has been retained by the Vandalia people, and will oppose Mr. Brooks.

The Jubilee Naval Review.

Portsmouth, N. H., July 23.—Portsmouth and South Sea have been thronged for a few days past in anticipation of the jubilee naval review, fixed for this afternoon at Spithead.

Minister Phelps traveled in a special saloon coach. He was accompanied by his wife and Mrs. Loomis. In the same coach were Mr. Robert McLain, United States minister to France; Mr. J. L. McCurry, United States minister to Spain; Mr. and Mrs. James G. Blaine. Chester A. Arthur, Mrs. Frank Leslie, Mr. Logan Root and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt. W. K. Vanderbilt's yacht, Alva, was conspicuous in the marine procession. The scene at Portsmouth was one of extreme admiration, hundreds of private crafts of every description, all handsomely decorated and well freighted with gaily dressed people, being anchored here. It looks like a gigantic marine picnic.

THE MARKETS.

New York, July 23.—The stock market at the opening this morning was duller than at any time for this year. Wheeling and Lake Erie was off ⅛c. Western Union, St. Paul and Lackawanna showed some little animation, but stagnation reigned throughout the general list. Some improvement was noticed late in the hour. Wheeling and Lake Erie, however, showed a further decline of ½ per cent. At 11 o'clock the market is extremely dull at opening prices.

New York, July 23.—Wheat ⅛@¼c lower, and quiet. Corn, ⅛@¼c lower and dull at 45@45⅜c. Oats, ⅛@¼c lower and fairly active at 34@43c. Pork, steady; new mess, $16.25.

Chicago, July 23.—Wheat, lower, at 68⅝c, Corn lower, 36¼c. Oats, lower, 24⅜c. Rye, 54. Barley, 64c bid, 64½c asked. Whisky, $1.10. Timothy, prime, $2.15@2.17.

Toledo, July 23.—Wheat and oats steady and unchanched. Corn, dull and nominal.

The International Chess Tournament.

Berlin, July 23.—In the international chess tournament at Frankfort yesterday, Burn defeated Metzker, Gottschill defeated Fritz, Harmonist defeated Blackburn, McKenzie defeated Paulsen, Schaller defeated English and Taubenhaus defeated Cheiffers. The games between Alpin and Berger, Bardelben and Tarrusch, and Metzger and Zuckertart were declared a draw.

THE ASSEMBLY.

The Program Outlined for Fort Wayne Visitors.

The ninth annual session of Island Park assembly opens next Tuesday at Rome City. The opening day will be devoted to organizing classes, and in the evening there will be a concert in which the Stewart Concert company, Rogers Military band, and the assembly chorus will participate. There will also be brief addresses by several eminent men. Wednesday forenoon a concert by the Stewart company. Afternoon, Miss Lydia M. VonFinklestein, of Jerusalem, lectures on the Holy Land. Evening lecture by George S. Hickey, on his travels in Scotland, England and Paris, with brilliant stereopticon views. Thursday, Chautauqua day, will be made interesting by addresses by Drs. Pierson and Gillet, and Miss VonFinklestein, and concerts by Schubert quartet and chorus class. Friday, lectures by D. H. Muller, D. D., A. T. Pierson, D. D., and concert by the Schuberts. Saturday will be devoted to the children, and no doubt there will be thousands of them there. They will be entertained by the Stewart company and the Schuberts. In the evening a brilliant steropticon lecture on "From the Italian Lakes to Vesuvius," by Dr. W. L. Davidson will attract a great audience.

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Eva Nelson returned from Chicago last night.

Th city board of equalization will conclude it work to-night.

The Garfield monument at Cleveland, Ohio, is to be completed in about two years.

A grand reunion of colored troops, veterans, is to be held in Boston August 1 and 2.

Mrs. Tella Gable, of Madison street, who has been quite ill for some time, is again able to be about.

Superintendent and Mrs. C. D. Gorham and daughter, Miss Grace, left for Cleveland this afternoon.

Mrs. L. A. Bond and daughter have returned from an extended visit at Minneapolis and the northwest.

The dwelling house of a farmer named Rengenberg was burned, in Milan township, Thursday night. There was no insurance.

The Henry F. Miller pianos, without exception are the most celebrated with the great artists of any manufactured in this country.

The City band excursion to Presque Isle leaves the Wabash depot at 6:35 tomorrow morning. The tickets are good to return until next Thursday.

H. M. Cooper, a *Gazette* employe, and Hi Perrin, of The Sentinel press rooms, left last night to attend a camp meeting at Bourbon, and will return Monday.

In Justice France's court this morning Aaron Stroop was fined $1 and costs for assault and battery on Lewis Ganzer and John Mack for a similar offense on Lewis Trapp was also fined $1 and costs.

Sheriff Viberg had no trouble in ejecting Nick Auer from R. L. Romey's farm, in Jackson township, yesterday. A lover of Auers daughter chased Mr. Romey across the fields with a revolver.

Ezra Worden was fined to-day for assaulting his daughter, Miss Ella, a school teacher. Worden lives east of Maysville. Wm. Phillips, who works for Worden, was fined also for assault on his employer's divorced wife. It cost them about $36 to settle the bills.

The Chinese law requires every householder to hang at his front door a list of the inmates of his house. It seems as though it ought to be easy to make an accurate census. By one which the officials of the empire have recently taken the population is 450,000,000.

THE WHEEL.

An Interesting Batch of News for the Bicyclist to Peruse.

Robert Learmouth returned from Milwaukee.

At Coventry, A. P. Engleheart, on a Brooks safety, lowered the mile safety record to 2:39.

Sam B. Pattison, of Chicago, is stopping at the Aveline. Mr. Pattison is a veteran wheelman and racing man.

Will Bostick left last Wednesday for a tour of the lakes, and will stop at Duluth, Mackinac and other points of interest on the way.

The *Record* of this week gives some good advice in the matter of touring and which might be applied with effect to club runs or a day's ride in the country.

A meeting of the F. W. Bi C. Drill squad has been called for Monday evening at 6 o'clock, sharp. The members will appear in club uniform without coats.

Dave Caldwell intends making a 100 mile run some day soon. Dave is one of the best riders in the city and we think he will not be last in the local century record.

August Detzer, of Klinkenberg & Detzer, has received his 52 inch full nickled "Victor." The Detzer brothers believe in the good effects resulting from riding the wheel. Five of them ride and four own bicycles.

Ralph Friedburg (Tempel) broke the one-fourth mile record at Norwich, Eng., July 15th. Time, 36 4-5. Temple accompanied the American team as a trick rider and turned out to be the fastest many of the party.

From appearances now the time will soon come when it will be impossible to make up a party for a thirty-mile ride, for the reason that as soon as the city limits are reached the would-be "hustlers" seem to think it necessary to ride at a "twelve-mile-an-hour" gait, and as there are usually some in the party who go for the pleasure there is in the ride, the result is a straggling crowd of riders scattered over three or four miles of road. We have noticed that those coming in last have the appearance of having enjoyed the ride, while the leaders are winded and complain next day of being "all broken up." It would certainly be more pleasant for all concerned if the party would adopt their speed to that of the slowest rider, instead of trying to keep up with some one who thinks it necessary to break a record, while out for pleasure.

Berries and Peaches Down.

Choice peaches, basket 35c.
Michigan berries quart 9c.
Lawton blackberries, quart 12½c.
Tomatoes, quart 5c.

Fruit House.

WASHINGTON.

The President to Be Invited to St. Louis—The News and Gossip at the National Capital.

Washington, July 23.—The president has received a dispatch from the mayor of St. Louis asking if he would receive on Monday the delegation appointed to invite him to visit St. Louis in October. He returned an affirmative response.

It is surmised in Washington that Assistant Postmaster General Stevenson would like to be nominated for governor of Illinois.

The Minneapolis chamber of commerce yesterday appointed a committee to extend President Cleveland a formal invitation to visit Minneapolis during his tour in the west.

Secretary Whitney says that the tests of the Atlanta's guns are not very favorable, "but as yet no matters of great moment have turned up."

A DARING THIEF.

He Enters Wm. Johnston's Residence in Search of Rich Jewels at High Noon.

Mr. Wm. Johnston, jr., secretary of the Olds wagon works, resides at No. 88 West Berry street. This morning, a short while before noon, a sneak thief entered the house and had ransacked three rooms on the upper floor when the movements of the servant maid frightened him. The fellow rushed down stairs into the armso f the cook and after choking her against the wall, darted out of the door. The house maid never thought about the stranger being a burglar, but angered at his insolence in squeezing her neck, she picked up a stick of wood and whirled it after him.

Mr. Johnston was at his office and Mrs. Johnston was down street, and this fact reveals the object of the "visitor." Mrs. Johnston has a case of valuable jewels. She did not wear them this morning, as is her custom, but instead deposited them in one of the drawers of a wash stand in her room. The thief, in all probability, met Mrs. Johnston on the street, noted the absence of her jewels, accordingly surmised they were at home and at once concluded to steal them. This purpose was evidenced by the fact that the intruder searched the bureaus in the three rooms up stairs and opened a drawer in the wash stand. Just below that lay the case of rich jewels, so it can be imagined how close the thief came to securing his booty.

The police were notified, but have not apprehended the rascal who happily got nothing for his trouble but some silver ware.

Stanley Heard From.

London, July 23.—The rumor of the death of Stanley, the African explorer, has proved to be untrue. He is known to have left Aruwimi July 3 for Wadell, the headquarters of Emin Rey. July 3 is a long time after the date of his reported death.

The Weatner.

Washington, July 23.—Indiana, fair weather, cooler.

THE DEATHS THIS WEEK.

Fifteen Persons Summoned to Give an Account of Their Stewartship.

The following deaths, as reported by the city undertakers, have occurred during the past week:

Rosalie Kocks, 10 months, cholera infantum.
R. A. Danforth, 37 years, consumption.
Rachel King, 74 years, Bright's disease.
Anna Arney, 84 years, old age.
Michael Janorski, 11 months, brain fever.
Frank Gruber, 9 months, brain fever.
August Loos, 25 years, consumption.
Mary Prinve, 56 years, cancer.
John H. Eme, 79 years, liver complaint.
Edward O'Rourke, 1 day, debility.
Fred W. Malnowski, 4 months, cramps.
Louis Weisenburger, 2 days, spasms.
Harry L. Miller, 7 months, cholera infantum.
Fred W. Meier, 62 years, Bright's disease.
Clara Dickmeyer, 2 weeks, cholera infantum.

IN THE BUSY WORLD.

Personal Points and Pithy Paragraphs Picked up Around the Shops and Railroads of the City.

To-morrow is a day of rest.

A little child of Foreman Steur, of the Bass works, is still on the sick list.

Sandy Gould, of the organ factory, is talking about going into the drug business.

The employes of the shops and railroads have had another hard and hot week.

The two wells at Centlivre's brewery furnish that establishment with a good supply of water.

The employes of the Jenny electric light works are having an excursion to Rome City to-day.

The Kerr Murray works now employ 200 men and are doing a business that is increasing all the time.

The boys in the shops are anxious for for their employers to try the buttermilk scheme for a summer drink.

R. J. Darrow, the boss painter, of the Chicago and Atlantic railroad was in Fort Wayne, Wednesday, on business.

Workmen are engaged in putting woven wire around the iron fence that surrounds the park at the south depot.

Frank Hoy, of the Lake Shore freight office, who has been on the sick list for some time, is now able to be out again.

All of the manufacturing establishments of the city are as busy as they can be and many of them are behind in their orders.

The freight business on the Wabash is increasing so rapidly that the employes in that department are often compelled to work extra hours.

The little children who play around the railroads are very ventureesome. Almost every day they can be seen around the track jumping on and off the freight cars.

The intelligence of the death of August Loos, which occurred yesterday, was received with sadness among the boys of the Bass works, where he was formerly employed.

Two new class O. engines from the Pennsylvania company's shops at Altoona, have been received here and will go into passenger service on this division of the road.

W. H. Polhamus, the popular clerk in the Pennsylvania company's office at this place is still on the sick list, but is rapidly improving. He will take his place in the office next week.

The moulding room of the Bass works is a hot place and if one wants to find a locality where the thermometer registers considerably above 100 ° he should visit this room in the afternoon.

The Pennington machine works are coming to the front as a manufacturing establishment. Next week they receive another instalment of machinery and they will soon increase their working force.

The ten wheel engines 1561 and 1350, of the Wabash have arrived at Andrews from the Fort Wayne shop, and gone into freight service on the second district. No 1561 is in charge of Cramer and Gilbert.

H. M. Zauner, the machinist in the Bass works, was a watcher last night in the death room of August Loos, whose demise was chronicled in yesterday's Sentinel. For this reason Mr. Zauner was not on duty at the shops this morning.

On account of the weather being too hot for the laborers, the work train on the Wabash railroad has been taken off the second district, and engine 1039, in charge of engineer Holliday and conductor Adams, has been received at the Fort Wayne shop.

A broad smile suffused the face of Charles Benoy, one of the machinists of the Bass foundry, as he made his appearance this morning to go to work. The boys were puzzled, but the secret soon leaked out that it was all because of the arrival of a new ten pound boy at his house yesterday. Charley is happy and is setting up the cigars to the boys.

Conrod Kraft, of the Wabash shops, makes daily trips from that place to the Bass foundry to see about the castings that are being done there for the Wabash company, and as both shops lay along the railroad track, but quite a distance apart, he uses a hand car for the purpose. Courad knows how to handle the car and he flies over the rails in a hurry.

T. J. Rodabaugh, J. R. Bitner and O. E. Bradway, of the Pittsburg shops, who were delegates to the annual convention of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Mutual Benefit association, which was held at Alliance, O., have returned. Mr. Bradway was elected vice-president of the association. He is an old and esteemed member of the Pittsburg force. the foreman of the paint shops, and the honor was one that was worthily bestowed.

The Pittsburg company are perhaps more strict in regard to the admission of visitors into their shops than any other manufacturing establishment in this city. A watchman is kept at each of the gates, and he allows no one to enter unless they have a pass from the proper officer, and this is not always very easy to get. This precaution on the part of the company is a good one, as it prevents the employes from being interrupted by the hundred and one persons that would bother them every day. The Pittsburg company have good rules, and a book agent or solicitor who should attempt to get in his work at their shops would find himself in a hot box.

I. O. O. F. Excursion.

The Odd Fellows give the grandest of excursions to Warsaw next Friday, July 29. Everybody go and see the two thousand uniformed Patriarchs Militant in rank, in regimental review and in competitive drills at Lake Side Park, an that day. Fare $1 for the round trip. Tickets for sale at Woodworth's, Klinkenbergers & Detzer's drug stores, and of C. H. Buttenbenbender, at 224 Calhoun street. Train leaves at 6:30 a. m. 23-5t.

Convention and Athletic Tournament.

Of the united turners of Fort Wayne, Indianapolis, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis and Louisville, at Dayton, Ohio, trom July 23 to July 27, inclusive. This will be one of the most enjoyable excursions of the season, and will enable you to visit the Soldiers' Home, and return on any of the regular trains. Only three dollars for the round trip. Tickets can be had of any of the members of the society, and at Louis Wolf & Co.'s, Keil Bros., Sam, Pete & Max, and Lepper's drug store, Root & Co.'s and Frank Gruber's. 12-eod-6t

Cheap Excursions

To Spring Fountain Park and Lake Side Park, Warsaw, are now in order. Private picnic parties and families in parties of ten or more can now procure cheap excursion tickets to those delightful resorts, located on the borders of Pike and Eagle lakes. Call on or address R. B. Rossington, ticket agent, or Frank M. Caldwell, district passenger agent, Pennsylvania depot, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Attention is called to the new express train for Chicago and intermediate points, leaving Fort Wayne at 6:30 a. m. and returning at 10:50 p. m. 5-eod-td.

Just received, car fine, large watermellons, 15 and 20 cents each.

Fruit House.

THE FIRE RECORD.

St. Paul Business Houses Suffer to the Extent of About $150,000.

St. Paul, Minn., July 23.—At 11:30 last night a fire broke out in the fifth story of the wholesale clothing house of H. C. Burbank, on Third street, adjoining P. H. Kelley's wholesale grocery house, The entire department was called out and succeeded in confining the fire to Burbank's building, though the Minnesota Spice company's stock was somewhat damaged by smoke. Burbank's loss is $150,000: insured for two-thirds of that amount.

Noted Convict Enjoying Himself.

Jeffersonville, July 23.—Defaulting Treasurer Hollingsworth, of Knox county, is enjoying a relatively good time here at the prison south, where he is a convict, He wears citizen's clothes of neat pattern, smokes cigars and goes unhindered into bar rooms. One man, knowing him, threatened to arrest and return him to the prison, but was completely dumbfounded when Hollingsworth showed that he had a pass.

Died From Lock-Jaw.

Goshen, July 23.—James Hefner, a well known citizen, died this morning from lock-jaw caused by running a rusty nail in his foot a few days ago.

Mrs. Frank Fee is doing as well as can be expected under the severe and painful nature of the injuries inflicted by the burning of her night gown. Mr. Fee was intercepted in his travels by a telegram and arrived home this afternoon.

OUR CHURCHES.

The Places of Worship in Fort Wayne That Will be Open To-morrow Free to All.

Read Talmage's sermon.

There will be no service at the First Presbyterian church to-morrow.

Open doors at the Congregational church in the morning at 10:30. Sabbath school at 12. No evening service.

Come and hear the twenty-minute sermon of Pastor Northrop at the Baptist church to-morrow evening.

Trinity church, Rev. W. N. Webbe, rector. Services at 10:45 a. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All are cordially invited.

Services at the railroad department of the Y. M. C. A. at the usual time, 3:30, Sunday afternoon, You are cordially invited.

The pastor will preach to the children at the U B. church in the morning at 10:45. Regular services in the evening at 8 o'clock. All are invited.

Simpson M. E. church, corner of Dawson and Harrison streets, regular services by the pastor, Rev. C. H. Wilkinson. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m.

Christian church, corner Jefferson and Griffith streets. Preaching by the pastor. Subject, 10:30 a. m., "Christ Over Life;" 8 p. m., "Jesus is the Christ."

Second Presbyterian church, J. M. Fulton, pastor. Services to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. Subject: "The Vice and Virtue of Denominationalism." Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. No evening service.

The trustees of Trinity M. E. church, north side, have purchased of M. E. Fleming the lot adjoining their church property on the east and now own one of the most desirable properties on the north side.

At the Wayne Street M. E. church there will be preaching to-morrow at 10:30 and 8 o'clock by the pastor, Rev. F. G. Browne. Subject of morning sermon, "The Unsearchable Riches of Christ." Welcome.

Berry Street M. E. church, Rev. D. C. Woolpert, pastor. Public services at 10:20 a. m. and 8 p. m. to-morrow. Rev. Augusto Soares, member of the Evangelization society of London, will fill the pulpit morning and evening. Come and welcome.

Rev. Augusto Soares, member of the Evangelization society of London, will preach on Sunday morning and evening in the M. E. church and will conduct the meeting at the Y. M. C. A. in the afternoon. Our exchanges announce him to be a very eloquent evangelist.

Trinity M. E. church, north side. Quarterly meeting services to-morrow. Presiding Elder Lynch will preach morning and evening. In connection with the morning service there will be the administration of the ordinances of babtism and the Lord's Supper. After the evening sermon there will be the reception of the probationers into full connection in the church. Love feast at 10 a. m., preceding the morning sermon. Sunday school at 2:30. This is the last preaching service in this church until some special service is announced in the papers.

Syrup of Figs.

Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co., San Francisco, Cal., is Nature's own true laxative. This pleasant California liquid fruit remedy may be had of Theime and Gross, druggists, large bottles at fifty cents or one dollar. It is the most pleasant, prompt, and effective remedy known to cleause the system; to act on the Liver, Kidneys, and bowels gently yet thoroughly; to dispel Headaches, Colds and Fevers; to cure Constipation, Indigestion, and kindred ills.

Mid-Summer Normal at Fort Wayne college. A good chance for teachers and those preparing to teach. Begins next Monday, July 25. tu-th-sat&w

TURNERS.

The grand excursion to Dayton, Ohio, over the Pittsburg railroad via Lima, Ohio, will be the cheapest excursion of the season. Train leaves south depot Saturday evening at 11:30. Round trip tickets $3.00. 20-tf

SUBSTANTIAL

BARGAINS

Calicoes and Muslins are Not the Only Necessities of Life.

OUR GREAT

Clearing Sale

—COMMENCING—

Monday -:- Next!

Continuing Tuesday and Wednesday Only.

We offer to the ladies of Fort Wayne and viciniiy an exceptional opportunity to buy

DRY GOODS

—AT THE—

Lowest Prices Ever Quoted!

READ the following list of what we offer upon these dates, and if you feel at all interested, we earnestly invite you to call at our establishment.

1. ONE LOT

SUMMER SILKS,

Comprising 25 pieces,

At 30 Cents a Yard.

These silks are a varied assortment, and the goods retailed during the season at 45c, 50c, 60c and 75c a yard.

2 25 PIECES OF

FANCY SILKS.

In Brocade and Stripes, reduced to

50 Cents a Yard to Close Out.

These Silks are customarily sold at from $1.25 to $2 a yard,

3. 10 PIECES OF

Fancy Striped and Plaid Silk Velvets

AT 75 CENTS A YARD.

Worth from $1 to $1.50 a Yard.

4. 50 PIECES OF

Lace Buntings!

In Every Shade,

At 3 Cents a Yard--A Great Bargain.

GREAT DRIVES IN OUR

Hosiery Department

UPON THESE DAYS.

25 Dozen Ladies' Lisle Thread Hose, in Colored and Black, at 37½c a pair, sold heretofore at 50c.
20 Dozen Fancy Checked and Striped Hose, Regular Made, at 37½c.
20 Dozen Ladies' Colored, Plain, Regular Made Hose, at 25c. a pair, worth double the price.
10 Dozen checked Hose, at 18c. a pair, worth 30c.
Our Complete Line of Children's Regular Made, Imported and Domestic Hosiery at greatly reduced prices.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

Summer Dress Goods.

We have cut the prices down relentlessly, and we feel the public will not fail to appreciate the same.

☞ *On Next Thursday, Friday and Saturday we announce our Mid-Summer Remnant Sale in all departments. Special Bargains in Domestics.*

CALL AT THE

Bee Hive

63 & 64 Calhoun St.

DRY GOODS HOUSE

Fun, Fact, and Fiction for the Dear Little Ones' Amusement.

HAPPINESS COMES FROM DOING GOOD.

A Cozy Cradle and How It Was Made—From Boy to Merchant—Clara and the Fairies.

A Cozy Cradle.

The cradle was made for a dear little baby who lived just a hundred years ago, on a farm near ours. It was made of the bark of a hemlock tree, with half-circles of bass wood neatly fitted for ends, with two blocks of wood fastened on either side near the head and foot to keep the cradle from rocking over.

"Huldah needs a cradle," the baby's mother said one morning; and the baby's father took his ax and went into the woods that grew close to their log house, and, cutting half-way round in two places—and the length of a cradle apart—the thick bark of a round-trunked hemlock, he slit the bark from corner to corner of these cuts, and then peeled from the trunk a great, rounded trough of hemlock bark.

When it had been dried, and its rough outside bark nicely smoothed, its [illegible] fitted with head and foot boards, [illegible] put on so it could not tip a somersault when being rocked, soft [illegible] and little baby Huldah were [illegible] to this fragrant, cozy, easy-[illegible] cradle, which the busy mother [illegible] stirred when the whir of her reel [illegible] buzz of her flax-wheel threatened to wake baby before her nap was out.

One day, when she was busy reeling her linen threads, with baby soundly asleep in her little bark house, she heard a big scratch on the door-sill, and, looking up, she saw in the doorway, with his greasy fore-paws reaching up [illegible] the kitchen floor, a big black bear. Huldah's mother did not wait that time till the snap of her whirling reel told forty threads; but, catching baby in her arms, she flew up the rungs of the ladder that led to the loft over her kitchen, and when there quickly drew the ladder after her.

But old Bruin did not venture into the house. Perhaps he dared not; for a bright fire was burning on the hearth, and the light cradle still rocked and swayed before it, which he might have thought was some cunning trap set to snare his big black feet. He sniffed and growled, and then turned in his tracks and trotted off into the woods. When he had gone, Huldah's mother lowered the ladder and came back into her kitchen; but she shut the outer door before she again set stirring her wheel and cradle.—*Babyhood.*

Clara and the Fairies.

Little Clara Sheldon lived with her father and mother in a pretty cottage on the banks of the Hudson. They had a beautiful flower garden in front of the house, filled with all kinds of flowers, such as violets, tulips, roses, etc., and every morning Clara would rise with the sun and gather a little bouquet [illegible] with the sparkling dew, to give to her [illegible] carry to town with him, [illegible] to go to New York every [illegible] to his business.

[illegible] ful morning, while gather-
[illegible] she espied a large
[illegible] vered with little dia-
[illegible] dew; with an ex-
[illegible] e hastened to-
[illegible] ut just as her
[illegible] tiny voice,
[illegible] the rose,
[illegible] oking
[illegible] the

will grant you everything you wish." She ran to the little fairy and asked what to do. And the answer was: "Don't let her out until she promises to be good."

The next morning she saw again in gold letters these words: "I will be good, always good, if you will let me out." So she ran again to the little fairy and asked her what to do. And the answer was: "Let her out; a fairy never breaks her word." So she went and opened the vial, and out flew the fly, alighting on the window-sill; it rubbed its wings with its hind feet, and immediately became a beautiful fairy, and then in a sweet, silver-like voice, thus addressed her:

"Because you have kept me from doing evil in my anger, and have been kind to my granddaughter, I will give you virtue, happiness, and long life; may you be the means of reforming mortals as you have me; and may your happiness exceed that of the fairies!" She then flew to her granddaughter and kissed her, and after the granddaughter had thanked Clara, they flew off to Fairyland.

And Clara was happy, for who is not when they have made others so?—*David T. Fuller.*

From Boy to Merchant.

In a prominent city in Northern Ohio and in a prominent retail dry goods store a German lad found a situation. He was patient, industrious, and ambitious. He advanced step by step in position, salary, and in the confidence of his employers. He was finally placed in charge of the print department with a salary of $1,400 per year. He had so faithfully improved his opportunity and his time that he was well versed in the dry goods trade and felt confident of his own ability to begin business for himself.

During his years of clerkship he had made the acquaintance of a leading salesman in a prominent dry goods jobbing house who sold his employers large bills. He interviewed the salesman and asked if he would give him credit for goods if he commenced business on his own account. After an investigation on the part of the New York salesman he was informed that he could have credit for all the goods he wanted to buy.

The young German came to New York with $3,000 in cash, and bought dry goods amounting to $5,000. This was eleven years ago. His sales the first year were $25,000, and increased steadily, until now they amount to almost $300,000 yearly. The first week in March, 1885, he brought with him a statement of his affairs showing that he could close out his business immediately and have a cash capital of $72,000. Since that period he has been making money as before, and his capital will now show a corresponding increase.

He is the largest customer of the salesman who helped him at the start, and does not forget the friendship and favor that in the beginning was the foundation of his business.

Wherein lies the the secret of this young merchant's success? It was his honest, upright character that gave him credit at the beginning, and it abides with him still.

It is said of him that in all the years of his business he never made but one claim for a shortage of goods, but that often he had reported mistakes in favor of the jobber, which he corrected by mailing the difference in money. This is certainly a refreshing side in dry goods history which jobbers are glad to appreciate but seldom have opportunity, as mistakes in the jobbers' favor are not frequently reported.

There is no patent right on this young merchant's success. The way is open for every boy and clerk in a dry goods store—for where there is a will there is a way. Try it, young clerk behind the counter. Work for it and aim to be an employer yourself.—*Dry Goods Chronicle.*

TWO COINS.

A Silver Dollar and a Gold Double-Eagle, who after an active life of business, found themselves shut up in the gloomy vaults of the Treasury, began to complain loudly of their hard fate.

"Ah," said the Double-Eagle, "many's the jolly table I have clinked over in my young days, and many's the ocean trip I have taken in the best society. [illegible] eauty, too, has often carried me daintily by her side in an embroidered
[illegible]

[illegible] walk of life has been humbler,"
[illegible] he Dollar, "but if I w[illegible] s out of
[illegible] could dry the tear on many
[illegible] cheek."
[illegible] re we now?" they both
[illegible] of the surplus! What
[illegible] plus, anyway? The
[illegible] ny surplus, and if
[illegible] ng we wouldn't
[illegible] n the dark."—

[illegible] AN'S PLAN.

[illegible] ys is pro-
[illegible] Cella W.
[illegible] pic wo-
[illegible] with
[illegible] and
[illegible] is
[illegible] d

SABBATH READING.

Some Reflections Upon Duty and the Importance of Right Living.

OBEDIENCE TO ONE'S MOTHER.

The Cause of the Saltness of Some American Lakes—Sure and Faithful—Sunday Thoughts.

Sure and Faithful.

"Charlie, Charlie!" clear and sweet as a note struck from a silver bell, the voice rippled over the common.

"That's mother," said one of the boys, and he instantly threw down his bat and picked up his jacket and cap.

"Don't go yet! have it out!"

"Finish the game. Try it again," cried the players in noisy chorus.

"I must go—right off—this minute." I told her I'd come whenever she called."

"Make believe you didn't hear," they exclaimed.

"But I did hear."

"She won't know you did."

"But I know it, and—

"Let him go," said a bystander. "You can't do anything with him; he is tied to his mother's apron strings."

"That's so," said Charles, "and it's to what every boy ought to be tied, and in a hard knot too."

"But I wouldn't be such a baby as to run the minute she called," said one.

"I don't call it babyish to keep one's word to his mother," answered the obedient boy, a beautiful light glowing in his blue eyes; "I call that manly, and the boy who don't keep his word to his mother will never keep it to any one else—you see if he does;" and he hurried away to his cottage home.

Thirty years have passed since those boys played on the common. Charlie Gray is a prosperous business man in a great city, and his mercantile friends say of him that "his word is a bond." We ask him how he acquired such a reputation. "I never broke my word when a boy, no matter how great the temptation, and the habits thus formed then, have clung to me through life."

Why Some Lakes Are Salt.

The cause of the saltness of some American lakes is too patent to require many words of explanation. It is probable that, when the continents were raised from the sea, the lake-basins had been already formed, and came up, therefore, brimful of water. In the northern and eastern part of this continent, where the supply from rain and snowfall exceeds the loss by evaporation, the salt, being continuously carried away through their outlets, has became so diluted as to be an imperceptible quantity. In arid regions, as the Pacific slope and the country about the Caspian, where the evaporation was in excess of the supply, the water-level of the lakes continuously sank until, on account of the diminished extent of surface, the equilibrium of loss and gain was attained. Hence the exceeding saltness of Great Salt Lake, the Dead Sea, etc. For a like reason the Mediterranean contains more salt relatively than that of the ocean. Evaporation exceeding the supplies from the rivers and rainfall, it requires a constant current through the Strait of Gibraltar. The same is true of the Red Sea, causing a like current through the Strait of Bab-el-Mandeb. Other salt or brackish lakes probably owe their saltness to the supplies from the land. Water being the most general of all solvents, the rains gather up the chloride of sodium from the soils and the disintegrating rocks, and where the streams fall into lakes whose only outlet is evaporation, the land itself must be a constant source of saline supply, and their waters must become more and more salt, until their capacity as a solvent has been reached.

The Utah Basin must once have been filled to its brim with ocean-water. The outlet has been evaporation. The lake, receding to its present level, has left many evidences of its former extent.—*Popular Science Monthly for July.*

Sunday Thoughts.

Man is not yet ripe for a paradise of innocence, and for the enjoyment of a perfect and faultless society.

Amidst the great company of pilgrims who are journeying through life, many there are whose journey lies through a valley of tears; and many to whom that valley is only cheered by transient glimpses of joy.

Never, perhaps, was there a father who, after he had spent his days in idleness, dissipation, and luxury, did not, when dying, admonish the children whom he loved to hold a more honorable course, to follow the paths of virtue, to fear God, and to fulfill properly the duties of their station.

How often have the greatest abilities, which once drew esteem and admiration, sunk, in a short time, into a most humiliating degradation, merely through the ascendant which corrupted inclinations and low habits had acquired over the possessor. How often have the rising honors of the young been blasted [illegible] y forsaking the path of honor on [illegible] ich they had once entered, for the [illegible] and crooked tracks of depravity [illegible] ly.

[illegible] and wine, in themselves things [illegible] t nature; nay, when tempered, they may be employed [illegible] urposes; for affording re[illegible] the oppressive cares of [illegible] moting friendly inter[illegible] n. It is the criminal [illegible] asure which is censured; [illegible] ghtless and intemperate enjoyment of it which wholly absorbs [illegible] time and attention of men. [illegible]

splendor rolling over your head by day, and the moon by night, in mild and serene majesty, surrounded with that host of stars which present to your imagination an innumerable multitude of worlds. Listen to the awful voice of thunder. Listen to the roar of the tempest, and the ocean. Survey the wonders that fill the earth which you inhabit. Contemplate a steady and powerful hand bringing round spring and summer, autumn and winter, in regular course; decorating the earth with innumerable beauties, diversifying it with innumerable inhabitants, pouring forth comfort on all that live; and, at the same time, over-awing the nations with the violence of the elements, when it pleases the Creator to let them forth. After you have viewed yourself surrounded with such a scene of wonders; after you have beheld on every hand such an astonishing display of majesty, united with wisdom and goodness, are you not seized with solemn and serious awe? Is there not something which whispers within you that to this great Creator reverence and homage are due by all the rational beings whom he has made?—*Chicago National Weekly.*

THE DREADED GREEK FIRE.

The great use made of Greek fire in the Middle Ages, so graphically described by Gibbon, shows an intimate knowledge of one of the objects to which crude petroleum could be applied. This compound, says *Murray's Magazine*, enabled the Greeks of the eastern empire to hold their own against the Saracens for some hundreds of years, and during two sieges of Constantinople gave the victory to the Christians over their Moslem enemies.

The terror and devastation caused by the Greek fire seems to have been almost as great as that caused by artillery. It was blown through long copper tubes, which were fixed in the fore part of the imperial galleries or on the walls of the Greek towns. Sometimes at the moment of the attack on the besieged place great cauldrons containing the seething mixture were tilted on the walls and the contents poured upon the assailants with terrible effect. It could be projected through a considerable space, and has been described as rushing through the air like a winged dragon, with the report of thunder and the velocity of lightning. It was launched also in red-hot balls of iron, which fell with disastrous effect within the walls of a besieged city.

It can be understood what alarm such a combustible would cause, especially when thrown upon and among ignorant and half-naked opponents, on whom the noise and flame would have a terrifying effect. Even in modern battles the results obtained by artillery fire, especially the fire of shells, is out of all proportion to the number of men killed. Later, when the secret of the Greek fire had become known to the Saracens, and it had been adopted by them, its effects were equally dreaded by the Crusaders. The fact that it could not be extinguished by water added to the terror caused by the noise, smoke, and flame. The secret of its composition was carefully guarded by the Greeks, and retained for their exclusive use for about 400 years. Fables were invented to hide from other nations so valuable an adjunct to the art of war, and the barbarians were informed that it had been revealed by an angel to Constantine the Great, and that to communicate the secret of its composition would provoke the vengeance of the God of the Christians. After the invention of gun-powder it was no longer of much value. I have a formula for the making of Greek fire, and in it petroleum is one of the chief ingredients.

A MAN MAY BE MOST ALONE AMONG A MILLION.

A large city is an excellent place to seek solitude. The man who retires to the country to seek loneliness and freedom from intrusion on his privacy is foolish. Amid a scant population the peculiarity of not wanting to be bothered by his fellow-men will make him a marked man. People will eye him suspiciously and comment on him curiously. Let him go to a large city if he desires solitude. He can get it by simply not bothering people. They will take no notice of him if he doesn't of them, for there are always so many making demands on one's time that the man who doesn't make such a demand is simply overlooked in the rush and hurry and bustle.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

THE TURKISH CRESCENT.

There are few subjects more interesting than the study of the symbols found on ancient coins, and we may be pardoned for referring briefly to one of them, which throws the origin of the Turkish crescent. When Philip, of Macedon, was proceeding to storm Byzantium—the ancient name of Constantinople—on a cloudy night, the moon suddenly shone out and discovered his approach, so that the inhabitants observed and repulsed him. The Turks, upon entering Constantinople, found this ancient badge in many places, and, suspecting some magical power in it, assumed the symbol and its power to themselves, which we find to this day impressed on all their coins.—*Chambers' Journal.*

SIX BURIED AT ONE FUNERAL.

A sad funeral took place at Canarsie, when Mrs. Margaret O'Brien, wife of John O'Brien, owner of the luckless yacht Mystery, together with her two children, Willie and Johnnie, and her sister, Mrs. Mary Grimes, and her two children, Willie and Katie, were buried at the same time. The bodies of the six victims were in six coffins, and were put into three hearses and one coach.—*New York Tribune.*

When Emerson said "hitch your [illegible] to a star," did he mean to marry [illegible]

"AN AGE OF HIS LIFE."

A Game of Poker Which Accounts for a Familiar Phrase.

[Cor. New York Clipper.]

"Several years ago I was traveling for a well-known house on commission only, although my expenses were paid. At the time I was almost desperate for the want of money. To add to my woes my wife was very sick, and the recent death of my mother had taken every cent I had saved to pay her funeral expenses. My last trip had been a wretched one, and I had sold only one little bill of goods. At the same time I had made large collections for the firm on old accounts.

"In my wallet I had a little over $1,000 belonging to the firm. Early in the evening I had taken several drinks to cheer me up, and when, a little later, a game of poker was proposed, I willingly made one of the party, recklessly feeling that if I lost my $25 I would not be much worse off. We started in at a dollar ante and $10 limit, and, having good luck, I soon ran my small stake up to $100. Meantime the game grew hotter and the limit had been raise to $50, while the ante grew proportionally. All the players except myself were men able to lose $1,000 and never wink even; but of course they did not know my own straitened circumstances.

"An hour after midnight we agreed play a farewell jackpot and quit. Each man put up $50, which made the pot $250 to start with, as there were five of us. The cards were dealt several times and none of us had openers. At last the man ahead of me and next to the dealer opened the pot for a fifty-dollar note. I looked at my cards and found three aces, but simply stayed not wishing to drive the others out. The player on my left, richest man of the party, saw the opening bet and raised another fifty. The next two dropped out and the opener simply called the raise. Then it was my turn and I hesitated, for I was in a frightful quandary. My own funds were not sufficient to enable me to call, and until that moment I had never thought of using the firm's funds.

"From a dreadful mental struggle I was recalled to the fact that I must do something, by the dealer, saying, 'Come, come, X. Say something. I want to put up the cards and go to bed.' In a moment I formed a plan which either meant ruin or brighten hopes. I unbuttoned my coat, and drawing out the wallet with the firm's money in it. I laid $50 of my employers' money on the table. It was the supreme moment of my life; it was my first dishonest act—if boyish thefts on orchards don't count—yet I was as cool as I had ever been in my existence. The opener drew two cards, and, knowing I had him beat, I, too, took two. The third man took none. His standing pat made me shudder, for I was now looking dishonor in the face. The original opener scanned his cards carefully, and then, in a confident manner, bet $50. That he had filled I was morally certain; but, having gone too far to recede, I called him, mechanically, without even looking at my draw. 'Fifty dollars more than you,' said the player next to me. The opener hesitated, and then simply called the last raise. Hopelessly I looked at my draw. The first card was the two-spot of hearts, and with a feeling of despair I looked at the next. It was an ace of spades. I knew I had drawn to the ace of clubs and the two red aces. The revulsion of feeling made me faint, and I hastily gulped down a glass of seltzer near me. My knees knocked together under the table, but I managed to get out a $100-bill and announced that I raised the pot $50 more. The 'pat' man immediately raised me $50. The opener now laid down his hand, remarking that he had no further business in the deal. My single opponent looked me over carefully and said:

"'You can bet me $250 if you want to, allowing me the privilege of a like raise.' I bet him the full $250, and he promptly raised me a like sum. I saw this bet and went $250 harder. My opponent hesitated and then said good-naturedly:

"Enough is as good as a feast, and I won't press you too hard, so I'll call."

"At the same time he laid down four queens and reached for the pot. When I showed my four aces he was the most surprised man you ever saw, but without a word he arose from the table and left the room. I never touched a card again, for I had determined to kill myself had I lost."—*Cor. New York Clipper.*

THE DISTRIBUTION OF FOREST TREES.

The controlling conditions in the distribution of the forest trees are: first, the characteristics of the species; second, the nature of the soil; third, the chance of distribution of the seed; and, lastly, the assaults of the animal enemies which each kind encounters. Some species—as, for instance, the black-locust—are extensively subjected to insect enemies. The oaks, on the other hand, are, on account of their acrid sap, tolerably well protected from such dangers. As a whole, our deciduous trees have established, by one device and another, a tolerably strong defence against animal pests. In fact, they owe their continued existence to their success in preventing this class of dangers. Now and then some new enemy arises, which imperils and may destroy a species. An instance of this sort has recently come to the attention of the present writer from some study of the forests of Kentucky, which was undertaken with the co-operation of his assistants. It appears from these observations that the white-oaks of that district, which, despite the ravages of the ax, still constitute some of its finest forests, are in the way to disappear from their failure to reproduce their kind. There are singularly few young white-oaks in these woods, but an abundan[illegible] the [illegible] varieties [illegible] and Spanish-oaks. The reason for this seems to be that the nuts of the white-oak are more palatable to the squirrels than those of the other species; so these creatures industriously seek them out, and only resort to the more bitter and probably less nutritious nuts of the other species when those of the white-oak fail them. In similar ways other animals react destructively upon other forest trees. The introduction of swine in the settled portions of the forests brings a greedy and judicious palate to consume the more edible nuts, and so destroy the progeny of many trees. But what is one kind's loss is another kind's gain; with the destruction of one species, its competitors find a fair field and hasten to occupy it. —*Prof. N. S. Shalber, in Scribner's Magazine.*

ORIGIN OF BANKING.

As early as about 260 years before the Christian era, a banker of Sicyon, a city of Peloponnesus, is mentioned by Plutarch. His business appears to have consisted in exchanging one species of money for another. The money-changers of Judea, who were driven out of the Temple by Christ, were most probably of the description mentioned by St. Matthew in the Parable of the Talents—that is, such as made a trade of receiving money in deposit, and paying interest for it. St. Luke, in his relation of the same parable, expressly alludes to a banking establishment.

From Judea the institution of banks was brought into Europe; and the Lombard Jews are said to have kept benches, or banks, in the market places of Italy for the exchange of money and bills. The Bank of Venice, which was the first foundation upon an enlarged scale that we are acquainted with, was established about the year 1171. At what period the knowledge of banking was introduced in England is unknown, though it may reasonably be conjectured to have been within a short time after the conquest. There can be little doubt of its first having been practiced there by the Italian merchants, all of whom, who were engaged in money transactions, were distinguished, both in France and in England, by the name of Lombards, or of Tuscans. Henry III., in his 29th year, forbade his subjects to borrow money from any foreign merchants. This was on account of the great exactions which they are said to have committed. In the fourteenth century the business of banking was carried on by the drapers, at Barcelona, in Spain, as it was in after ages by the goldsmiths of London. Banks first began in Italy, by Lombard Jews, in the year 808.

NAPOLEON'S MISTAKE.

There is no use denying it—the great mass of the French people were at least as despotically governed in the days of the Convention and the Terror and Directory as in those of the Consulate and the Empire. But the Convention and the Terror and the Directory had, in spite of all excesses, gained enormous practical benefits, initiated sweeping and imperatively needed reforms, for the French people; and not one of these was ever lost sight of by Napoleon. It was the introduction of these reforms and benefits into the constitutions and governments of the countries composing the Empire that gave the new congeries of states what of stability and of unity it possessed. The hostility, constant and bitter, of three reactionary monarchies—Russia, Austria, and Prussia—would have tended to solidify and strengthen the French Empire if only it had been the chief thought of the head of that Empire to keep what he had gained, and to content himself with the astonishing success which, in so brief a period, his ability and good-fortune had secured.—*John C. Ropes, in Scribner's Magazine.*

MISSING A CHANCE.

"John," said the wife of a Dakota settler when he came home from a trip to town, "old Bill is dead at last."

"Well, that's good—I 'lowed when I turned him out in the pasture the other day that if he didn't die 'fore winter I'd have to shoot him. It don't pay to keep a hoss when it gets as old and feeble as he was. He 'peared extra weak this mornin'."

"Oh, he didn't die that way—some Chicago hunters came along and shot him by mistake."

"Shot him, hey! Well, that's blame smart! How much did you get for him?"

"Why, I told 'em it was all right, that we wanted him to die."

"Great thunder, woman, don't you know nothin'! Why in blazes didn't you tell 'em he was our family buggy hoss and worth $150! Great snakes! it seems as if women never had no bus'ness 'bout 'em anyhow! You might just as well told 'em that he was a blooded hoss and that yer husband was county sheriff and got a hundred dollars of good, honest money!"—*Estelline Bell.*

HE WAS A TRAITOR.

A Dakota paper says: "It will be remembered that in speaking of the departure of one of our citizens for the East that we last week referred to him as 'Judge Toots, a distinguished citizen of our booming young city, and a man whom the people he goes among can trust implicitly.' We wish to retract all this and say that our city was glad to get rid of old Toots and that as a monumental liar, he gracefully reaches up and removes the rag from the bush. We see by a newspaper just received that he is back there telling around that the wheat crop dosen't average over twenty-five bushels to the acre in this country. He is a fraud, a dead-beat and a general all-around liar."—*Dakota Bell.*

A SOURCE of serious errors in analysis has been pointed out by a French chemist, who finds that filter-papers are often charged with chemicals that may be washed into the solutions filtered.

FUN.

A FLEETING show—a horse-race.

TWO POSERS—the dude and the what-is-it?

A JUDGE of diamonds—the base-ball umpire.

KING ransom—when their subjects got after them.

A GOOD printer can always tell how the case stands.

ROLLING ten-pins inclines a man to be bowl legged.

THE home-stretch—trying to make both ends meet.

THE painter who fell from a ladder went down with colors flying.

THE red-haired man who consults a phrenologist has a double advantage. He has a red-head and a head read.

A WOMAN may be ugly, ill-shaped, wicked, ignorant, silly, and stupid, but hardly ever ridiculous.—*Louis Desnoyers.*

THE virtue of protesting prudes,
Is only for the public glance;
Their chilliness has melting moods,
When Gold provides the circumstance.
—*Texas Siftings.*

CHARLES—Your gun is a good breech loader, but the sights are bad. John—Yes; it is more honored in the breech than in the observance.—*Texas Siftings.*

WHAT is the difference between a writing-pad that costs a cent and an Irishman's pen? One is a pad for a penny, and the other is a pen for a Paddy.

SMITH—Dr. Blank, what is the trouble between you and Jones? He says you can't cure fits. Dr. Blank—How does he know? He's a tailor and never had a fit.—*Newman Independent.*

OVER-WORKED literary man (to friend)—I'll tell you what's a fact, this thing of shutting one's self up in a room and continuously digging down into the imagination wears a man out. Friend—And that is not the worst phase of it, you know. It also wears the public out.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

"Do you realize, sir," said a long-haired passenger, "that there is One who sees and hears all we do, who can solve our inmost thoughts, and before whom we are but crushed and bruised worms?" "Give us your hand, stranger," replied the other. "I know just how you feel, I'm married myself."—*Carl Pretzel's Weekly.*

"SARY," said Mr. Dollinger's neighbor, who recently moved into Sioux Falls from Alkali Flat, "ye air the most unreasonable critter I ever seen. Wont go down town fer the molasses 'cause yer bonnit aint just 'zactly in style! Won't go onto the street because ye aint got a summer bonnit! Well, I 'low all women air that way—all fer style and fashion. Men have something that 'mounts to more'n style to think 'bout. Want me to hook up and drive ye out to the Flat to see yer aunt M'tilda, hey? Sick, is she?. Now, ye see here, Sary, if ye think I'm goin' to drive them mules out in the day-time when their tails are trimmed with only two swells on 'em when everybody else this summer is trimmin' their mules' tails with three, w'y, yer greatly mistaken! Them mules don't go out o' the barn till I can catch 'em asleep an' trim their tails so they'll look like other mules. I wont be made a laughin' stick of, as I might say."—*Dakota Bell.*

DANCING.

Dancing is a very ancient institution. As a general thing, dancing is not considered promotive of piety. A prominent clergyman is reported to have said that a woman doesn't have to dance very long before her knees become too stiff to bend in prayer. The same thing may, however, be said of women addicted to rheumatism.

Sam Jones says that waltzing is nothing but hugging set to music, whereupon a Boston editor asks: "Is that nothing? Unless Sam Jones can suggest something to make it still more hilariously delightful, let us on with the mazy dance."

For some thousands of years in the early history of the world, dancing was exclusively a religious ceremony. During Easter the Spaniards dance before the altar and utter pious ejaculations.

In Ohio recently a couple while waltzing fell over the kitchen stove and got branded. They said something at the time, and although it sounded a little like a pious ejaculation, it was not so intended.

The dancing of David has frequently been quoted, and many commentators have thought that every psalm was accompanied by a distant dance. St. Vitus also danced.

The Indians have several kinds of dances. The only real mazy dance is the Indian green-corn dance.

The heathens were also addicted to dancing in the very earliest ages. Homer says that Apollo capered to the music of his own harp. Socrates, a wise Grecian, took lessons from a beautiful young lady named Aspasia. No wonder Xanthippe kicked.

Hops are supposed to come from Germany. If you want to see a German dance take away his beer on Sunday.

The French are great at dancing, but the Parisians say that if any man can dance the merry can-can an American can.

Referring to French dances, Mrs. Partington remarked that it was a shame that the French ballet dancers should be allowed to execute their *grand pas* on the stage.

In dancing, it seems to be more acceptable for the dancer to have as a partner one of the opposing sex, as it is sometimes called. The expression on the faces of two girls who are compelled to dance with each other on account of the scarcity of men is something painful to behold.—*Texas Siftings.*

Silence is golden, but a woman is perfectly willing to ta[illegible]

A Column or Two of Chat About the Fair Daughters of Eve.

Together with a Few Notes on the Latest Styles in Feminine Attire.

Correct Costumes.

After the new gowns of various sorts, which one really "must have," are planned out for the season, and perhaps even made and hung up, the next question is usually what shall be done with those dresses and costumes which are so damaged or worn that they cannot be worn as they are, while at the same time too good to be thrown away.

Madame La Mode is especially friendly this season to people who, either from choice or necessity, wish to "make over" things. Combination is the rule, and as two, three, or even more colors and fabrics may be fashionably combined in one costume nowadays it follows that two old gowns may be made into one with the greatest facility and stylish effect, and the new composition may even be helped out with the remnants of a third, provided one mixes one's colors as the famous artist did—"with brains, sir!"

The cuts accompanying this show some ways in which economy may be practiced without detriment to the good effect of the costume. The first is of a lady's costume of two materials, those used in the model being "faille Francaise" and embroidered Indian silk. The round skirt made of the "faille" is plainly finished, and the front drapery is arranged in plaits on the side edges. The back drapery is deep and oval, falling nearly to the edge of the skirt at the back, but shortened by plaits on the sides, and it is trimmed all around with a frill of lace. The waist or body of the gown has a close-fitting postilion back, with a loose, full, drooping front. There are under-arm gores to give a smooth effect at the sides, while the front is gathered at the neck and waist, the neck shirrings being held in place by the standing collar, and the waist shirrings by a belt that pins the basque at the back edges of the under-arm gores, the front ends being pointed and lapped. The lining, of course, fastens closely under this fullness of the waist front, the latter being closed with buttons and buttonholes in a fly. The full sleeves are gathered, both top and bottom, and finished with deep cuffs of the "faille," loose enough to slip easily over the hand. The little zouave jacket, which gives such a stylish appearance to this costume, is made of the "faille" and has a seamless back and the customary rounded fronts. The only seams are on the shoulders and at the side, and it is edged all around with a cord. These jackets should always be lined with silk, and may be worn with any costume. They are very pretty, especially on slender figures, and are an excellent means of hiding the ravages of time in a dress worn badly under the arms, for instance. For the above almost any fabrics, new or old, might be used. India, China, Turrah, Surah, and summer silks, sateens, foulards, nun's veiling, batistes, etc., combined with the same materials, or Fedora, Moresque, Valenciennes, Chantilly, or Spanish laces, etc.

The waists of dresses usually wear out before the skirts with most people. Indeed I have one stout cloth gown in my eye which is now wearing out its third waist, though the skirts bid fair to do up another one even. For these cases the present fashion of wearing a jacket or basque of a material different from the skirts is very fortunate.

The second cut shows one of these "corsage-jackets," which is handsome and elaborate enough to wear with silk or very fine wool skirts. The model from which this was taken was made in heliotrope ottoman silk, with the laced bodice of the same. The revers on either side and the bottom of the jacket were of a lighter shade of heliotrope; and the chemisette was of cream-colored embroidered tulle. Jackets of this sort also may be worn with almost everything. Made in velvet, with satin revers, this would be an elegant garment to wear with lace skirts, or any sort of thin materials.—*Annie E. Myers, in Chicago Ledger.*

Late Wrinkles.

Wedding toilets are becoming more elaborate, and the materials used are seen more frequently employed in combinations, than formerly. White satin (by which we mean in this case a sort of ivory tinge, as the dead, flat white is not admired), white faille francaise, and, sometimes, white moire are seen in combination with brocade of the same pure hue. The bodice of the dress is very short, sharply pointed in front, but having no length upon the hips below the waist. It is generally garnished elaborately, having broad revers of the brocade, which reach from the collar to the point of the bodice, and between them a vest, composed of satin covered with lace. One must always remember that, if there be any antique lace in the family, this dress is the dress of dresses upon which to display it.

The skirt may consist of a draped front panel of brocade, forming a kind of a square tablier; the sides are composed of broad plaitings of the satin, faille, or moire of which the dress is made, and with knots of satin ribbon placed at intervals upon it.

As for the accessories of a bridal costume, they are usually of the prevailing tint. An ivory fan with white feather tips, white satin slippers and white silk stockings, and gloves, also spotless. The veil continues to be made very long, and of tulle. It is allowable now to have the tulle embroidered upon the edges, and this certainly adds to its appearance.

A "love of a bonnet" lately noticed was a very tiny sort of turban shape, entirely of wire net, whose interstices were filled with forget-me-nots, which entirely covered it, and which, with one or two green leaves, by way of contrast, formed the whole garniture. The idea was a very fresh, sweet, and pretty conception, and if you were to investigate the price of such a bonnet you would be surprised to find how reasonable it would be. A great deal better than some of the tawdry creations for which our fashionable milliners charge from $17 to $35.

Lady tricyclists wear very simple dresses of light woolen materials, made with the most severe simplicity. The skirt is a mere petticoat of the cloth, having neither drapery nor trimming, the object attained by such a skirt being entire freedom to the limbs. A little round cloth cap surmounts the head, and a Norfolk jacket clothes the upper part of the figure. So attired, our young ladies are comfortably and very conveniently dressed for the exercise of this agreeable amusement. There is really, however, little to distinguish these dresses from lawn tennis costumes, except that the latter are usually accompanied with slight skirt draperies.

For wear at the seashore, very attractive toilets of white vigogne are seen, which will, without doubt, be worn by many of our fashionables at the favorite watering-places—they are so fresh and attractive. The trimming used for such a dress is navy-blue braid entirely, and the basque is made with a narrow vest of blue woolen goods. The draperies are very plain, and a straw sailor hat trimmed with blue and white ribbons is set jauntily upon the head of the wearer.

Bathing suits are already being prepared, but they do not exhibit very great differences from those worn last season.

Dresses for the ball-room, when they are intended for informal and ceremonial affairs in the city, continue to be of satin or *faille Francaise*, with draperies of tulle. But for the assemblages which are gathered in country drawing-rooms, during the summer season, to trip "the light fantastic toe," sprigged India muslin is made up very attractively in dancing toilets, and, adorned with a bright bow of ribbon here and there, bestows a delightfully fresh and youthful appearance upon the wearer—even though she be of a "certain" age.

Reception dresses which look well on young figures are in maize-colored faille, trimmed with lace and ribbon. These are made with rather long-waisted bodies, on which the elbow sleeves are of lace, the lower portion of the arms remaining bare. Where one would expect to find another exposed portion, at the throat, there is instead a pretty insertion of lace, bordered with a kind of frill of the same, amidst the folds of which rests a dainty little pearl brooch, half hidden.

The skirt of such a dress consists of a foundation upon which a lace overdress is loosely gathered. Hanging panels of the maize-faille, which flap up occasionally to show deep crimson linings, are dependent above this lace skirt, and between these panels large knots of crimson ribbon are placed. Crimson silk stockings peep out from beneath the foot plaiting which terminates the skirt, and the feet are further incased in maize satin slippers.

Interesting Women.

QUEEN VICTORIA has a most graceful walk and a sort of sweet, venerable, natural dignity and power about her.

EX-QUEEN ISABELLA of Spain loves Paris better than bull-fighting Madrid. She is herself in the Bois de Boulogne.

"JOHN STRANGE WINTER," the popular novelist, is Mrs. Arthur Stannard, and she is giving readings from her own works, a la Dickens.

MISS CLEVELAND'S contract, under which she is to assume school-teaching duties, enjoins her from doing any other outside literary work.

MRS. FRANCES A. CONANT is editor of the *Journal of Industrial Education*, published under the auspices of the Kitchen Garden Association of Chicago.

"JENNY JUNE" tells an admirer that if her readers have liked what she wrote it must have been of their own kindness, for she never set any value on it herself.

MRS. ELIZABETH CUSTER says she is worn out with work upon her book, which has not yet begun to assume any definite shape. She has not decided upon a title.

IT is customary in Mexico to address a young lady by her first name. In England, on the contrary, even a lady's maid is called Parker or Jobson, not Matilda or Rose.

MME. WAGNER divorced her former husband, Von Bulow, but the gossips say she remained on the best of terms with him. The artistic soul is a curious and wonderful compound.

MRS. JESSIE BENTON FREMONT contemplates spending the summer in the West for the purpose of writing an accurate history of the life of Kit Carson, the famous scout, pathfinder and explorer.

RELATIONS between the Princess Stephanie and the Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria have been strained for a long time. It is understood that the Crown Prince will not allow her to wear bangs.

MME. NILSSON loves her husband, but, being a business woman, retains entire control of her fortune. She has learned by experience to be a sensible woman. Her former husband lost one fortune for her.

LA plus belle femme de Paris is a Louisianian. Her husband is French. She is the Mrs. Langtry of the hour in Paris, and is admired for her courage in facing the footlights after having enjoyed a life of wealth and luxury.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE at its recent celebration made many Doctors of Letters and Doctors of Laws; and, unlike Harvard, it did not forget the ladies. Dr. Alice Elvira Freeman, Dr. Amelia Blandford Edwards, and Dr. Maria Mitchell are blushing recipients of promiscuous congratulations.

MADAME OFFENBACH, widow of the composer, died recently. She was sister of M. Robert Mitchell, editor of the Bonapartist *Pays*, their father being Irish and their mother Spanish. Madame Offenbach's receptions in her husband's lifetime had great popularity. Since his death she has lived in retirement.

ONE of the first things Queen Victoria did on hearing that William IV. was dead and that she had succeeded to the throne was to call one of her mother's ladies-in-waiting. "Am I really Queen?" asked the excited Princess. "You are, indeed, *madame*," replied the lady-in-waiting. "And I can do what I choose, by right?" continued Victoria. "Certainly, your Majesty." "Then get me a cup of green tea; mamma never would let me have it; now I mean to know what harm it can do me." And the young Queen drank three cups, had a violent fit of the shivers, and has never liked tea since.

Lincoln's Prayer.

The following touching story of Lincoln is related to me by Col. Dayton, to whom I am already indebted for several excellent morceaus of reminiscence:

"Shortly after the battle of Gettysburg, Gen. Sickles, badly wounded, was brought to Washington by some members of his staff, and was taken to the private house of a Mr. Dule, on F street, opposite, or nearly opposite, the Ebbitt House. The brave hero of many a hard-won field was very near his last muster. The morning after his arrival President Lincoln, with his boy Tad, was announced. He walked with solemn step into the room where the General lay hardly gasping. We all thought he was dying. Dr. Simms was holding his pulse, and as Mr. Lincoln approached the bedside with Tad, he was much affected. He raised his head to heaven, while big drops of tears fell from his eyes, and offered up the most fervent prayer I ever heard. Not a dry eye was in that room; all, even Tad, were sobbing. I cannot remember the exact words of the prayer, but this portion will never be effaced from my memory, 'Oh God, let me not lose all my friends in this war.' Mr. Lincoln was very fond of Gen. Sickles, and visited him almost every day, and sent flowers of the choicest kind to his room daily from the White House conservatory."—*Washington Hatchet.*

THE OLD FASHIONED DOCTOR.

BY H. C. DODGE.

O, don't you remember the old fashioned doctor
Who, when we were children, would enter the room
And, looking as wise as an owl or a proctor,
Would frighten and fill us with thoughts of the tomb?

He'd stalk to our cribside and order us gruffly
To stick out our tongue, which we'd do with such dread,
And give, while he handled our pulses so roughly,
An ominous shake of his solemn old head.

And then, while he listened to mother's description
Of things we had eaten and what we had done,
He grimly would write his old Latin prescription
For nastiest medicines under the sun.

Those horrible doses. How mother would scold us
And beg us and buy us to take 'em in vain,
And O, how we'd struggle when father would hold us
And squeeze shut our noses regardless of pain.

And, when forced to open our mouths, quickly mother
Would shove in a spoonful that strangled us till
We spluttered it out—just in time for another.
It's vile, deathly taste's in our memory still.

Thank goodness that old fashioned dosing is ended.
With sweet candy pellets and powders in lieu,
The sick little toddlers who take 'em so splendid
That even the well ones cry for 'em too.

—*Detroit Free Press.*

ALL TRIPP'S FAULT.

BY MARY ANTERHEIM.

"Why, Mary, how late you are!" exclaimed Mary Morrison's father, a farmer living near Weston, Cheshire. "I was just going out myself to take your place. The boys have got half through."

"Oh, never mind, father!" said pretty Mary, relieving him of his milk-pail and stool in a coaxing way. "This gentleman has been taking my picture."

"Your picture, eh? Good evening, sir. I suppose you are one of them artist chaps at the tavern?"

The gentleman referred to, a handsome young fellow, bowed. Yes, he was one of "them chaps." And in proof thereof, he opened his portfolio. Mary glided off towards the barnyard; the old man gazed with an open mouth at her portrait.

"That's her, sure enough; and the cows couldn't be better if you had stuck them in there just as they be in the yard. And Trip, too, you can see the bark just coming out of his mouth. I vow it's wonderful! I say, sir, I should like to see how you do it."

"You shall. Come this way."

The artist crossed the road, followed by the farmer, and sat down near the barnyard. Mary sat among a group of milkers, her tongue running fast about her portrait, while she leaned her pretty head against the spotted side of old Mooly, and watched her rapidly-filling pail. Before the work was over, the quick pencil had caught them all and grouped them around that centre figure, like stars around the moon—like a rustic court attending upon their rustic queen.

"Well, it beats all!" ejaculated the farmer. "Mary, he's made another picture of you!"

She came out, smiling and blushing.

"Dear me, sir, I wanted to smooth my hair and change my dress before you took me again."

"We will let that go till I come another time," said the artist, gravely, as he closed his book. "It's almost time for me to go."

"Come in for a moment and take a cup of new milk," said the farmer, heartily. "That's what you don't get in London, Mr.——"

"My name is Curtis Howard, sir. You are right; I never get milk there, and I will trouble Miss Mary."

"Miss Mary" hurried away to wash her hands and brush her dark hair. When she came back with the milk the artist stood in the open parlor door, chatting with her father as if he had known him for years.

"Yes, I go to-morrow," he said, in answer to a question, just as she entered; and it was well he took the milk, or she might have dropped it. He looked at her keenly; a deep blush covered her face: he sighed and raised a glass to his lips.

"Your health, Miss Mary, and a good husband to you."

The old man burst out laughing; Mary put the empty glass away with a small pain at her heart. She had often been joked about a husband before, yet somehow she did not like to hear this stranger joke about it. She would never marry—not she!

The evening passed swiftly away, and the village clock struck nine. The artist rose to go.

"Good-bye," he said, "and many thanks for your hospitality."

"Good-bye, sir! If ever you come this way, drop in and stay a week or two with us. Mary here will take good care of you, and you can make pictures of her to your heart's content."

"Thank you—you are very kind, and if I am near you I shall not fail to accept the invitation. Miss Mary, may I venture to ask one thing of you in memory of this pleasant visit?"

"What can I give you, sir?" she said in a voice that trembled, though she tried to keep it steady.

"That flower, if you will."

He pointed to the rose on her bosom.

She unfastened it, and seeing a thorn upon the stem, removed it before she placed it in his hand. He smiled sadly.

"Thank you. May all your roses be thornless for ever! I shall finish your picture, and perhaps you may see it again some day. Good-bye, now."

He held out his hand. She gave him hers. The old farmer had already made two steps towards the gate and stood with his back towards them, gazing out towards his beloved barnyard and the fields beyond. Two pair of eyes looked into each other's depths; two pair of lips met softly; two hearts gave a quick bound! And then the artist went away. It was quite time for him to do so!

So Curtis Howard went away about his business, and Mary returned to hers. Yet often, during the succeeding autumn and winter, after her work was done, she stood before the two pictures (hanging in the place of honor on the parlor wall), and sighed in an incomprehensible way that would have spoken volumes to anyone experienced enough to read them.

And what of him? All that year he had worked as he had never worked before, and the end was gained. His great picture had given him fame enough to be the master of a pretty little villa on the Thames, daintily furnished, and boasting a rose garden worthy of Istamboul, a pleasure yacht and a carriage. There was a dun cow, moreover, in the little pasture at the back, and a noble Newfoundland dog lying at his feet. Also a lady's work-table and easy chair beside one of the windows, at which he gazed with a proud smile. He took an embroidered note-case from his breast pocket, and extracted from its leaves the faded effigy of a blush-rose.

"Do you see that, Paul, my boy?" he said gaily, holding it towards the dog, who was watching him curiously.

And Paul smelt it, and look still more bewildered. What could his master want of such a thing? Was it not June, and were not the roses blooming in the garden? Why did he not go there and gather a fresh one?

Ah, Paul, that was all you knew about it! Curtis Howard was pressing it to his lips, like a lover in an old romance, murmuring, "she took the thorn from it before she gave it to me, angel that she was! Dear little Mary!"

Mary Morrison's tasks for the day were over, the cows had been stalled for the night, the milk was put away, and her father had gone to the next house to smoke his pipe with a brother farmer, and exchange opinions about ploughing. The girl was alone, and a little lonely. So, calling Trip, she put on her hat and went slowly down the hill. Beside the gate she halted.

"Here we first met," she said softly to herself; and leaning against the rail something dimmed her eyes. She dashed it away indignantly. Had she not promised herself that she would grieve no more for what could not be helped.

"Crying for the moon, like a great baby as I am!" she said, stamping her little foot indignantly. "I wonder, Trip, that you do not laugh at me!"

Trip had something better to do. An enemy was in sight—a great black dog was marching gravely up the hill, waving his feathery tail as if he was monarch of all he surveyed. Trip, small as he was, would convince him to the contrary, and showing all his teeth, and growling as if he had swallowed an earthquake, he made a sudden dash into the road, with a bark like twelve penny trumpets blown by one breath.

"Trip, Trip!" cried the girl without looking round.

"Paul, be quiet!" said a voice that made her heart stand still. "Trip, why Trip, my fine fellow, have you forgotten me?"

The sharp bark changed into a delighted whine, the two dogs suspended hostilities and came together at her feet; then someone followed, and her hand was taken in a warm one.

"It is you, then!" she said, turning round and looking into the bright, gay face she never expected to see again.

"It is I!" and he gazed as earnestly as she had done.

She was not thin or pale; she evidently had not pined for him; and yet there was something—an added look of gravity and seriousness that only love can bring.

"Are you glad to see me?"

"Very, very glad," she said, bending down to caress Paul, who thrust his cold nose into her hand, and to speak a kind word to Trip, lest he should get jealous of the sable stranger.

The artist leaned upon the gate and waited patiently. When she looked up again he said quietly, "I have often thought of you all these long, long months. I painted your picture for the exhibition this year and it has made my fortune. So I came to thank you for having put so much happiness within my reach. I am going to be married, I came to say good-bye to Mary Morrison first."

There was no answer. She turned white to the lips, but kept her eyes fixed steadily upon the western sky.

"To say good-bye to Mary Morrison," the artist continued, "and to salute, I hope, Mary Howard before I return. What say you, darling?"

She yielded to the encircling arm that drew her nearer, and looked up at him.

"Are you in earnest?"

"I wish you would be half as much so?"

"Did I frighten you, Mary? Then you love me; you cannot deny it after that. Listen: I have been hard at work this year, making a home for you. Your picture gave me the means to do it, and will give me, through other orders, the means of doing much more. It is not a palace, but it is a pretty place enough, and it has a rose-garden, Mary. You took the thorn from out the rose for me long ago; come with me and take them from all the roses through my life? Can you? Will you?"

There were tears in her eyes now which she did not try to dash away, and Trip and Paul were witnesses of a second meeting of those lips, which seemed to imply that the rose-garden would not have to wait very long for its pretty mistress. Then the four went up to the farm-house, in the moonlight together.

The Largest Farm in the World.

In the extreme southwest corner of Louisiana lies the largest producing farm in the world. It runs 100 miles north and south and — miles east and west, and is owned and operated by a syndicate of Northern capitalists. Their general manager, J. B. Watkins, gives an interesting account of this gigantic plantation, which throws the great Dalrymple farm in Dakota in the shade completely. The 1,500,000 acres of our tract, Mr. Watkins said, was purchased in 1883 from the State of Louisiana and from the United States Government. At that time it was vast grazing land for the cattle of the few dealers of the neighborhood. When I took possession I found over 30,000 head of half-wild horses and cattle. My work was to divide the immense track into convenient pastures, establishing stations or ranches every six miles. The fencing alone cost in the neighborhood of $50,000. The land I found to be best adapted to rice, sugar, corn and cotton. All our cultivating, ditching, etc., is done by steam power. We take a tract, say half a mile for instance, and place an engine on each side. The engines are portable and operate a cable attached to four plows, and under this arrangement we are able to plow thirty acres a day with only the labor of three men. Our harrowing, planting and other cultivation is done in a like manner. In fact, there is not a single draught horse on the entire place. We have, of course, horses for the herders of cattle, of which we now have 16,000 head. The Southern Pacific Railroad runs for thirty-six miles through our farm. We have three steamboats operating on the waters of our estate, upon which there are 300 miles of navigable waters. We have an ice house, a bank, a shipyard and a rice mill.

The ancients had the same fancy for keeping wines to a great age which so much distinguishes the moderns. In Pliny's time there were some wines which were 200 years old, and which from their great excellence could not be purchased with money. The Empress Julia often said she was indebted to the goodness of her wine for living to the age of 82.

BASE-BALL.

The Fight Between Chicago and Detroit for the League Pennant.

Anson's Men Playing Great Ball—Notes and News of the Game.

[CHICAGO CORRESPONDENCE.]

Chicago has drawn still nearer to Detroit in the League pennant race during the past week, and should it continue to play at its present speed the first of August, or even before, will probably see it neck and neck with the Wolverines for first position. Recovering from the tough deal they experienced at Washington, Anson's men last week entered upon a brilliant series with Mutrie's giants upon the polo grounds. Last Saturday's game was particularly noticeable for the brilliancy of the crowd of spectators as well as for the magnificent playing of the White Stockings. There were 10,000 persons within the inclosure, and among those who sat in the grand stand was Miss Helen Dauvray the actress, in a dress of white fluffy material. Marie Jansen was there, too, and so was the eccentric DeWolf Hopper. Half an hour before the game commenced, Gov. David B. Hill, who had come down from Albany expressly to see the game, appeared in the grand stand. The Governor came to the grounds in a barouche drawn by two gray horses. He was accompanied by Richardson of the New York Club, who Hill thinks is the greatest base-ball player alive to-day. He sat in a direct line with the home plate, and perspired, got excited, and grumbled at the umpire like the humblest Shantytown crank in the crowd. There was loud cheering when the champions hopped out of their carriages and marched toward the diamond, and when they passed the bleaching boards there was a loud roar of applause. "Go in and beat the life out of them," shouted a score of men who were disgruntled over the poor play of the giants on the day before.

GEORGE VAN HALTREN

pitched for Chicago, and signalized his debut before a New York crowd by striking out Ewing the first thing in the first inning. Ward flew out to Ryan, and Connor drove the ball so hot to Burns that the latter dropped it. Pfeffer now sprang after the ball and got it to first in time to nip the big first baseman. Tiernan struck out in the second inning. Gore hit for a base and was advanced to second by Dorgan's single to left. Richardson hit to Burns, forcing Gore out. George then lined the ball out to Ryan, and Dorgan made a desperate dash for home.

"That's a good hit," remarked Governor Hill, as he watched the crow-line flight of the ball. "I imagine we'll get a run now."

Sore disappointment was in store for the bald-headed Governor, however, for no sooner had the words escaped from his lips than his bright eyes caught sight of Ryan's beautiful throw to the plate, which settled Dorgan in very short order.

"Grand ball-playing," was all the Governor could say in his temporary attack of astonishment. "They are noble, those Chicagos, and no mistake."

Little Daly did something in the third inning which made the good-looking Democrat from Albany remove his tile in amazement. Brown, who led off with a base-hit, had got around to third on Ewing's grounder to Anson and a passed ball; here he began to take a long lead toward the home plate. Daly kept one eye on the Californian and the other on Van Haltren's curves, and when he thought Brown was napping he shot the ball to Burns as quick as a flash and the elongated pair of scissors from the slope was called in by the umpire. Governor Hill has seen a great many games of base-ball in his life, but he admitted, as he tried to bolster up his fast wilting collar, that the champions were ahead of anything he had ever seen.

What a wonderful batsman is big

CAPTAIN ANSON,

the burly, muscular giant who guards first base for the champions. Talk about hitting the ball? If any one man who ever played base-ball has got on to the science of batting, that man is Anson. It was in the fourth inning of last Saturday's game at New York that Anse got in one of his old-timers in a style that fairly lifted 10,000 people off their feet in the excitement of the moment. The big fellow came to the bat with the perspiration streaming off his face. He wrapped his big hand around the bat handle and looked toward the New York pitcher with a pair of bloodshot eyes, for the day was fearfully hot and oppressive. The south-paw twirler of the giants passed a beauty over the plate, and Anson's club went after it. There was a sharp, rattling noise, like a waiter falling down stairs with a tray full of dishes. "Great Cæsar, look at that!" shouted the Governor of the State to his companion, as he saw the ball traveling like a rifle shot toward the One Hundred and Twelfth street fence.

"Gore will get it surely," said pretty Miss Dauvray, as she wiped her mouth with a dainty handkerchief. "See, he's got it. No; isn't it too bad?"

"Why, my dear lady," said a benign old gentleman in a yellow vest, who sat behind the actress, "that man could not have got that with a horse or a balloon."

Gore made a desperate run and jump for the ball, but missed it by at least twenty feet. The sphere sailed over the picket fence into the crowd and against the black stone foundation of the fence. The old man lammed that ball just one block, and he got third base before it became possible to field it back. Pfeffer followed with a single, earning Anson's run.

Well, the game resulted in a victory for the champions by a score of 9 to 4, and a better fielding game, fuller of incident and pretty work with the stick, has rarely if ever been seen upon the Polo grounds.

THE DETROIT CLUB.

Your correspondent is in receipt of the following letter from President F. K. Stearns, of the Detroit team, which would seem to set at rest any discussion concerning the future of the Wolverines:

"To ———:

"DEAR SIR—I notice that you say in one of your recent letters that I am tired of the base-ball business and will probably quit at the close of our present season. If you really thought this at the time of writing, I would hasten to set you right by saying that instead of tiring of the business I am just beginning to enjoy it. With our team playing such ball as it is at present, with our treasury in good condition, and with prospects for taking this year's pennant very flattering, I should indeed be a "quitter" were I to weary of the business at this stage of the game. I note your expressed desire to have Hardie Richardson with the Chicago team, and he would no doubt be a great acquisition to your ranks. I would say, however, that so long as Detroit continues a member of the League, and that will probably be for many years to come, Hardie Richardson will continue one of the sluggers.

"We shall meet your champions upon our own grounds July 23, 25, and 26, when we expect to take two games out of the series of three. Baldwin will pitch against you, and Charlie Bennett, 'the old reliable,' will be behind the bat. Hoping to see you here at that time, I remain yours truly,

"F. K. STEARNS,
"President Detroit Ball Club."

It is the intention of your correspondent to be in Detroit upon the dates mentioned to see the White Stockings pass the present leaders in the race. In my following letter to your paper I shall probably have something interesting to write.

CON OREGAN.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Notes on the Lesson for July 24 "The Baptism of Jesus."

The lesson is found in Matthew, third chapter, verses thirteen to seventeen. Time, 26 A. D. Place, the River Jordan.

SPECIAL MENTION.

The River Jordan.—The principal river of Palestine. It rises among the Lebanon mountains and flows almost exactly due south, first through a marshy plain to the Lake Huleh or Merom (Josh. 11: 5), then about nine miles to the Lake of Gennesaret, or Sea of Galilee, descending in this distance 600 feet, and reaching at the surface of the lake a point 653 feet below the surface of the Mediterranean, and thence issuing, a headlong torrent, crooked and precipitous, through a narrow and desolate valley, occupying 300 miles in its course, though traversing but 60 in a straight line, falling rapidly meanwhile, and finally issuing in the Dead, or Salt Sea, whose surface is over 1,300 feet below the level of the Mediterranean. Its average width between the two seas is from seventy to eighty yards.

Galilee.—The most northern of the three parts into which Palestine was divided at the time of Christ. It "comprehended Issachar, Zebulon, Naphtali, and Asher. Christ is called 'Jesus of Galilee' (Matt. 26: 69), because he was brought up in that province, and there lived, taught, and called his first disciples (Matt. 4: 13-23; 15: 55; Mark 1: 39; Luke 4: 44; 8: 1: 23: 5; John 7: 1); and it became a name of contempt (John 1: 45, 7: 52; Acts 2: 7), both among Jews and Gentiles, because they were a mongrel race, and used a corrupt dialect, which originated in the amalgamation of the Jews, who settled there after the captivity, with the Gentile foreigners (Matt. 26: 69, 73; Mark 14: 70.)"

The baptism of Jesus.—The lesson is confined to this event; and it accordingly claims the student's chief attention. Let us look at it from different standpoints and in varying relations.

1. Its mode, as shown by the word.

2. The testimony of Dean Stanley: "1. Immersion was wisely selected, not only because it was 'a most delightful, ordinary and salutary observance,' but because it was significantly expressive of the design of baptism.

"2. The word which Christ used to express baptism is literally translated immersion.

"3. Christ himself was immersed.

"4. The apostles uniformly practiced immersion.

"5. Immersion was the invariable practice of the primitive church.

"6. It was the almost universal practice of Christians for thirteen centuries.

"7. When the substitution of sprinkling for immersion began to find favor, it was stoutly resisted as an innovation.

"8. Even in some of the old countries (Russia, for instance), the innovation has been up to the present time successfully resisted.

"9. Immersion even in the Church of England, is still observed in theory. Elizabeth and Edward VI. were both immersed. The rubric in the public baptism for infants enjoins that, unless for special cases, they are to be dipped, not sprinkled.

"10. The change from immersion to sprinkling is greater than that which the Roman Catholic Church has made in administering the sacrament of the Lord's Supper in the bread without wine" (*Morning Star.*)

4. *Significance of baptism.* It is (1) an act of obedience; (2) it is a prescribed form, or act; (3) it is an act of worship; (4) it is an act of imitation; (5) it is an act of consecration; (6) it is an act of public profession; (7) it is an act of symbolic meaning. (Condensed from Tucker's Position of Baptism.)

5. *Importance of Baptism.* This is shown (1) from its being the initial of the ministry of Jesus; (2) from its being the close of his ministry; (3) from his singling out and emphasizing this duty in his last conversation on earth; (4) from its being the only duty required in the name of the Trinity; (5) from the fact that the only display of the triune God was on the occasion of baptism; (6) from its being associated with things of the most tremendous import, as faith, salvation, heaven, hell; (7) from its being essential to the fulfillment of righteousness. (Condensed from Tucker.)

6. *Baptism a test of character.* Geikie says: "Can we question that such an act was a crisis in the life of our Lord? His perfect manhood, like that of other men, in all things, except in sin, forbids our doubting it. Holy and pure before sinking under the waters, he must yet have risen from them with the light of a higher glory in his countenance. His past life was closed; a new one had opened. Hitherto the humble villager, veiled from the world, he was henceforth the Messiah, openly working among men. It was the true moment of entrance on a new life. Past years had been buried in the waters of Jordan. He entered them as Jesus the Son of man; he rose from them the Christ of God."

The founder of the Russian Empire left his palace and capital, the seductive pleasures and all the pomp and royalty, to acquire the art of ship-building in the dock-yard of a Dutch seaport. He learned it that he might teach it to his subjects; he became a servant that he might be the better master, and lay in Russia the foundation of a great naval power. Nor has his country been ungrateful. Her capital, which bears his name, is adorned with a monument to his memory, massive as his mind; and she has embalmed his deathless name in her heart and in her victories. Yet, little as men think of Jesus, lightly as they esteem Him, a far greater sight is here. There, a king becoming a subject that his subjects might find in him a king, there was much for men; but here there is much for both men and angels to wonder at and praise through all eternity. The Son of God stoops to toil! What an amazing scene! (*Dr. Guthrie.*)

7. *Why baptism should be studied.* (1) Because it is a part of the revealed will of God; and (2) has never been abrogated; (3) it is essential to a true acknowledgment of God; (4) in order that one may know the truth on this controverted point. (Condensed from Stalker.)

8. *Conclusion of the whole matter.* "Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it." Study this first and important duty of the new life (1) individually, (2) scripturally, (3) candidly, (4) resolutely, (5) prayerfully, (6) obediently. "If ye know these things happy are ye if ye do them."

CONNECTING LINK.

With the baptism of the Savior, John's special office, as the announcer of the coming One, ceased. The king had come, and John, who had before been a herald, now becomes a witness. His humility when his special work was done was as grand as his boldness in doing it: "He must increase," he says of the Savior, "but I must decrease." He still continued to preach and to baptize, however, and to bear witness to the character and mission of Christ. (John iii, 23-36.)

Jesus was personally sinless—why did he undergo this rite which properly belonged to sinners? Simply because he was "made sin for us," and took upon him our human nature in order that he might purify it, redeem it, and reunite it to God. As one with humanity, he had already submitted to circumcision and purification—as one with humanity, he had yet to "put away sin by the sacrifice of himself." The "baptism with which he was to be baptized," and which he longed to have "accomplished" (Luke xii. 50), was the baptism of suffering and death in whose dark waves he was to be overwhelmed at the end of his ministry. Made "in the likeness of sinful flesh," he foresaw that the crowning act of that ministry must be to "descend into death laden with the guilt of humanity, and as a glorified conqueror to rise from the grave," the head of a new and holy race. This final baptism of death, in which was condensed the whole substance of his earthly work, Jesus typified and foreshadowed when he was baptized by John. The baptism in Jordan was the public consecration of Jesus to his work of suffering and death for the sins of the world. (Examiner.)

SEED TRUTHS AND GERM THOUGHTS.

1. We should put ourselves where duties may be learned and performed (v. 13).

2. The lowly servant may be honored with an exalted position or work (v. 14)—may herald some great leader of the church.

3. We should be careful lest a false humility cause us to oppose Christ (v. 14).

4. Are you convinced you should be baptized? Then follow Christ and be baptized (v. 13).

5. It was necessary for even the perfect Savior to render an exact obedience (v. 15).

6. The act of obedience is the gateway to the opening heavens and the descending Spirit (v. 16).

7. True love and loyalty are shown only by a careful obedience (v. 15).

8. If we are in Christ we shall receive the welcome approval which the Father speaks to him (v. 17).

9. If we obey heaven's command we are endowed with heaven's Spirit (v. 16).

10. Since Christ is the well-beloved of God, we may be sure there is no salvation except through him.

11. Since Christ is loved and honored of God, every least command of his should be carefully and strictly obeyed.

12. A message from heaven! Then it is likely there will be a word, or a tone, or a thought, or a meaning, that we may not fully understand yet.

Subject of lesson for July 31—"The Temptation of Jesus"—Matt. 4: 1-11.

IMPORTANT DECISI

The Through-ticket Cases Against the Alton and Rock Island Companies.

Eastern Railways Not Obliged to Payment of Commissions by Connecting Lines.

[Washington telegram.]

Three decisions were rendered by the Interstate Commerce Commission on Wednesday. The most important was the one in relation to the payment of commissions by one road to the agents of another and connecting road for sales of through tickets. The points in dispute grew out of the commissions and anti-commissions fight between the seaboard trunk lines and some of their Western connections. The following three cases were disposed of in the one opinion: The Chicago and Alton Company against the Pennsylvania Company, the same against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad Company against the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company. The following synopsis contains the more important points of the opinion, which is very long:

> The complaints in these cases were founded upon the third section of the act to regulate commerce, and charge violations of that section by the defendant companies in refusing certain facilities for receiving, forwarding, and delivering passengers to complainants' lines, consisting of through or coupon tickets, which, being afforded to other and competitive companies, give, the complainants allege, undue and unreasonable preference to those companies. The material facts found by the commission are recited at length in the opinion. They show that for several years prior to the time when the act to regulate commerce took effect, substantially all the railroad companies of the country, including the complainants and defendants, paid commissions. The defendant companies and some others for about two years have made earnest efforts to abate the practice of paying commissions. About a month before the act to regulate commerce became operative the defendant companies took steps to procure agreements with their connecting companies to abolish the commission business altogether. With this end in view they sent printed circulars on or about March 15 last to their connecting companies, expressing their willingness to continue to act as agents in the sale of through tickets and stating the nature of the agreement. The circular of the defendant companies contained a condition prohibiting the payment of commissions by other companies to its agents. The complainant companies refused to enter into the agreement proposed. On account of their refusal the defendants, after April 1 last, refused to sell through tickets over the complainants' roads from Chicago and St. Louis to Kansas City, and still refuse, solely for those reasons. On these facts the complainants aver that the defendants refuse to afford them reasonable, proper, and equal facilities for receiving, forwarding, and delivering passengers, and give undue preference to competing roads in contravention of the provisions of the act to regulate commerce.
>
> The defendants deny that they have violated the provisions of the act, and claim that they have the exclusive right to control their agents, to fix the amount of their compensation, and to pay themselves; that the payment of commissions by other companies is demoralizing to their agents, and often leads to discriminations to passengers for roads paying large commissions by division of commission between the agent and the passenger; that commissions consume a considerable percentage of the revenue from the sale of through tickets; that without commissions all connecting roads stand on a basis of equality, and passengers select their own routes uninfluenced by agents having an interest in the form of commissions in persuading them to choose one particular route.
>
> The offenses of which the commission has cognizance are anything done or omitted to be done in contravention of the provisions of the act to regulate commerce. Railroad corporations in the States are the creations of the State Governments, and their powers and duties are defined by their charters or by general laws. The act does not make it the duty of State railroads to organize and operate through lines of transportation consisting of separate roads owned by different companies. The organization of such lines is left under the act to the voluntary action of railroad companies, as it existed previously. The law in this instance does not in terms require one railroad company to sell through tickets over the road of another railroad company. In the absence of statutory authority one railroad company can only sell tickets and check baggage over the road of another railroad company by agreement. By agreement between two companies through tickets, very properly, are sold and used over connecting lines as a convenience of passenger traffic and an inducement for patronage. Such tickets very evidently are a great convenience to travelers and perhaps to connecting roads, but they are a part of the voluntary arrangements for business purposes, like joint tariffs, interchange of cars, and common use of depots. It being, therefore, under our statute, a matter of mutual agreement whether coupon or through tickets shall be sold by a railroad company over roads of some other companies, it follows that the form of such tickets and the manner of their sale are also matters of agreement by the companies interested. If companies can agree upon their tariffs, the form of their tickets, and how they shall be sold, they have the right to do so, and by such agreement become interstate carriers; but if they cannot agree the act does not undertake to coerce them to do business together upon terms that may be justly objectionable or injurious. Through tickets are not indispensable for these purposes; but assuming, for the sake of argument, that they may be deemed "facilities" for the receiving, forwarding, and delivering of passengers to connecting lines, carriers are only required to afford reasonable, proper, and equal facilities. They are not required to afford special, unreasonable, improper, or unequal facilities.
>
> This presents the question whether the payment of commissions is in itself, or as incidental to the enjoyment of, a facility, reasonable and proper within the purview of the statute. The facility of through tickets is equally offered to all, and may be enjoyed without commissions. If the company selling the tickets should charge a commission it would doubtless be regarded as an imposition, and, therefore, unreasonable and improper. These commissions are gratuities to induce special efforts for the company paying them. If the statute does not give one company authority to subsidize the agents of another company, and if the practice is injurious in its effects, it certainly cannot be reasonable and proper.
>
> For the proper government of their own subordinates the defendant companies have forbidden their agents to receive commissions from other companies, and directed them not to sell over roads of companies that refuse to recognize this corporative authority, but insist on subsidizing the agents. In these directions the defendants have not transcended their reasonable rights. One person or corporation has no right to interfere with the employes of another, and the statute does not disturb this old and sound principle.
>
> The defendants might rest upon their right to control the official conduct of their own agents, but they go further and show by evidence the practical effects of commissions, and that their natural and usual tendencies are to a variety of abuses.

The opinion then quotes the testimony of an officer of the Pennsylvania Railroad and others to the effect that commissions were used to corrupt agents to sell through tickets over the commission-paying lines in preference to others; that these commissions, amounting in the average to 25 per cent. of the value of the tickets, were frequently divided with the purchaser, thereby making a discrimination in rates in favor of the company which paid the commission, and that agents sometimes received more money from other companies in this way than they received from the companies which employ them, and so passed, in a measure, out of their employer's control.

The opinion continues:

> A practice capable of producing and having a tendency to produce results thus described can not be reasonable or proper, and a railroad company is fully justified in the use of all lawful precautions to protect itself and its agents against such invasions of its corporate authority and its business morality. According to the testimony the defendants are supported in their position on this question by a very large majority of connecting roads, showing a decided preponderance of opinion against the practice.
>
> The source of the complainant's position is clearly presented by the distinct assertion of a right of one corporation to employ and pay, for [illegible] interest, an official servant of another corporation to which his service is primarily and exclusively due. A theory of this character ought not to be and is not recognized in business affairs or in official life. A divided service between many masters cannot be satisfactory to any, and as a rule is injurious to the person so employed.

The complaints are dismissed. All concurring except Commissioner Morrison. Opinion by Commissioner Schoonmaker.

THE dude's collar is said to be [illegible] lower. Is this one of the effects of [illegible]

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John C. Scarborough, Selma, N. C., writes: "I got malaria in the Southern army and for a dozen years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was terribly run down when I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. It helped me at once. I gained 35 pounds. Have not had such good health in 20 years.

Mrs. Caroline Asten, Astoria, N. Y., writes: Last winter I ran down so rapidly from malaria that I would faint away sitting in my chair. I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. Using it three weeks I was well. It caused a general getting up of my nature. I think but for Kaskine I should now be dead.

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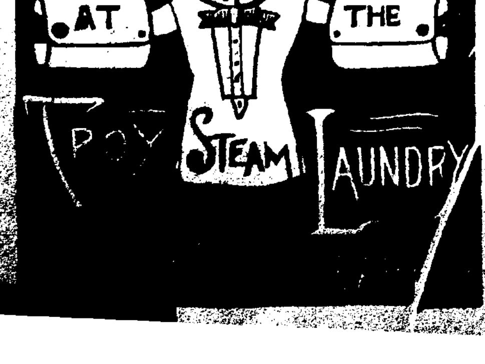


Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1887.

WHEN are we old? Professor Faraday holds that the duration of life in man and animal is five times the period of growth; man's growth requires twenty years; he should, therefore, under ordinary circumstances, live to be 100; infancy extending to the 20th year; youth to the 50th, when the tissues become firm; virility to 75, and old age from 75 to 100.

CAPT. JOHN SMITH, of Dublin, Ga., never drank any milk, tea or coffee, ate any honey, nor did he ever take a chew of tobacco; never played a game of any kind; never went fishing or hunting, and yet he has traveled all over the United States. He was commissioned a captain in the Confederate army at the age of 15, made a gallant officer, and was wounded three times. He was one of the crew of the Virginia, the vessel that carried a load of arms to the Cuban insurrection, and was sentenced to be shot with the rest of the crew and also Capt. Fry. In 1867 he was a prominent figure in the Central American revolution.

YAN PHOU LEE and Miss Elizabeth Jerdine were married at New Haven recently. Yan Phou Lee was one among a number of young men selected in 1880 by the Chinese Government to be sent to this country for a college education. The Government changed its mind and recalled them all. Yan Phou Lee outlawed himself by returning to renew his studies at Yale. He graduated this year, taking a prize for proficiency in political economy, history, and law, another for proficiency in English, besides being awarded the Larned scholarship prize. Yan Phou Lee is 26 years old. His book, "When I Was a Boy in China," has just been published.

A PROMINENT London physician says: "I have to give very much different advice to an actor or an actress, if I am called to visit them professionally, than I would members of almost any other profession. All successful actors or actresses have excessively nervous temperaments. They are nearly always morbidly sensitive. Medicines act with different degrees of effect upon them, and at the same time you have to prescribe for them much different regimen. Then one has to exercise great care and have special knowledge in order to diagnose correctly in the case of an actor. The actor may appear to be at death's door one moment, so far as his physical condition can testify, and in an incredibly short space of time you will find him at normal again."

GOOD for Gen. Francis A. Walker! In Boston recently he stood up and attacked the modern method of teaching arithmetic in the public schools in a way to do our heart good. He says the "old-fashioned facility and accuracy in ciphering have been largely sacrificed to the numerous technical applications and difficult logical puzzles that have been introduced into the study of arithmetic." Children, he says, leave the schools ill-prepared to foot up columns of figures, though able to work out useless puzzles. He condemns all this unqualifiedly and holds up the modern arithmetic as "a bastard arithmetic, which fails to perform the true functions of that study in our public schools, namely, to produce accuracy and a reasonable degree of facility in numerical operations, while wasting the time of the pupils, perplexing their minds, worrying their tempers, rasping their nerves, and, in case of total or partial failure, unnecessarily and unrighteously shocking and impairing their self-respect and scholarly ambition." Gen. Walker will please accept thanks all around. Think of arithmetics with impossible problems in them, which keep the children awake half the night because they can't work them out!

ON the 13th day of July, 1787, the Congress of the United States organized its first territory and named it "The Territory Northwest of the Ohio River." Mr. Wm. M. Noss has published a little book, "The Story of a Hundred Years," tracing the territorial growth of this country from that date to the present time. The domain of the United States at that time embraced all the territory east of the Mississippi River, except Florida, and was 820,680 square miles in extent. In 1803 the United States Government, by the payment of $15,000,000, secured from France her province of Louisiana. This province included what is now Louisiana, Arkansas, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Dakota, the larger part of Montana, the larger part of Wyoming, part of Colorado, Nebraska, and the Indian Territory, and was 930,928 square miles in extent, or more than 100,000 square miles larger than the original domain of the country. In the year 1820 the government paid $5,000,000 to Spain for the Floridas, taking in a territory of 59,720 square miles in extent. In 1846 the territory of Oregon was added, taking in 220,425 square miles. In 1848 the government paid $15,000,000 for what is now the State of California, Nevada, Utah, Arizona, New Mexico, Texas, and the western part of Colorado. In 1853 an additional strip of land was purchased for $10,000,000, these two purchases adding a territory of 934,260 square miles to the United States. In 1867 Alaska was purchased from Russia for the sum of $7,200,000, this adding 577,390 square miles more. In a hundred years the territory of the United States has been increased by purchase and annexation by 2,752,720 square miles, at a cost, not counting the expense of war, of $52,200,000.

MR. RUSKIN desires to contradict the "partly idle, partly malicious" rumors which have lately got abroad concerning his health. "Whenever," he says, "I write a word that my friends don't like they say I am crazy; and never consider what a cruel and wicked form of libel they provoke against the work of an old age in all its convictions antagonistic to the changes of the times and in all its comfort oppressed by them."

A TRAVELER in Mexico dined one night at a native fonda, where the attendants served up an omelet, of which his arrieros partook heartily, but which he mistrusted, owing to certain black particles mixed therein. Inquiring as to the nature of the suspicious ingredients, he could scarce believe his ears when the reply was given: "Oh, that is alacranes" (scorpions), and investigation showed that this was true, the lower orders thus utilizing the young scorpions, which are dug out, hundreds in a nest, their sting being cut off before undergoing culinary preparation.

THE assessed valuation of real estate in the city of New York for this year is $1,254,491,849—an increase of $50,550,784 over last year's assessment. The Nineteenth Ward stands first among the twenty-four, with a valuation of $211,635,940; the Twelfth stands second, $158,113,407; and the Twenty-second third, $113,585,437. The Thirteenth brings up the rear with $10,673,465, having less than one-twentieth the wealth in real estate of the Nineteenth. The personal estate of the entire city, belonging to residents and non-residents, is valued at $253,148,814—an increase of $36,121,593 over last year's assessment.

QUEEN VICTORIA was presented with $375,000 as the jubilee offering of the women of England, and some $25,000 as a jubilee gift of the women of Ireland. Her Majesty was urged to apply the entire sum to the erection of some useful and popular public institution—school, hospital, or something of that character. She has chosen to ignore the advice thus tendered her. It is intended by her that most of the money shall be spent in the erection at Windsor of a statue to the Prince Consort, similar to that erected at Glasgow some years ago. Any surplus that remains, we are told, will not be devoted to the private use of the Queen, but to charitable purposes. The statue will have to be completed and paid for, however, before any charitable object can be served.

M. PASTEUR recently wrote to a friend at Cambridge, Mass., from Arbois in the Jura, as follows, according to *Science:* "We have just purchased 11,000 square meters of land, and the subscription has reached the sum of nearly 2,000,000 francs; it is, however, very insufficient, for if we spend 1,200,000 on land and buildings the income from the remainder will be much too small. Oh! if only some American millionaire were inspired with an enthusiasm for this work! I hope that when we are incorporated, and this will be soon, we shall be better endowed. We shall then be able to receive legacies. To proceed suitably and with full independence we should have, according to my estimates, 3,500,000 francs. I am confident. The future is ours. The prophylactic treatment of rabies continues to do well. Very, very rarely are there failures, and all in cases where exceptional circumstances appear. There has been but one failure since Jan. 1 and more than five or six hundred cases treated, a multitude having been most severely bitten. If we could only attack diphtheria, phthisis, etc., with success. We are going to attempt it. It is at least a step toward discovery to have confidence and to hope in the result of obstinate labor.

A CONFLAGRATION which took place lately in a remote village of China has destroyed one of the most remarkable literary and artistic museums in the world. The edifice in question, says the St. Paul *Globe*, was the ancestral home of the family of Confucius, built centuries ago, near Loo, in the Province of Shan-Tung. In this building, generation after generation, the male heirs of the great Chinese teacher have dwelt in an unbroken line for 2,500 years, bearing the title of dukes. With every other family in China a nobleman's rank must always be lower than that of his ancestors; for no true Confucian would presume to stand higher than his grandfather, father, or his elder brother. In the illustrious "house of Confucius," however, the lofty title of duke passes unchanged except when emperor after emperor adds by royal decree some new phrase of honor to the name and line of the famous philosopher. The tomb of Confucius is a huge mound, overgrown with trees, on the bank of the river Sze, with carved animals on each corner and groves of cypress trees ranged solemnly around. The relics of his age, and the rich tributes of worship paid to him by generation after generation, since 600 B. C., have all been gathered into the "house of Confucius," lately destroyed. Here were accumulated precious texts on stone and marble and commentaries on his books, wonderful carvings in jade and alabaster, jars and vases of porcelain, and beyond all price, to say nothing of jewels and gold and silver work sent from all parts of the Celestial Kingdom, and even by reverential "outer barbarians." All, or nearly all, of these treasures are forever lost by this deplorable event which has fallen upon China as nothing short of a national calamity. No liberality on the part of the Emperor or the people can replace the vanished [illegible] of that remarkable teacher.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

THE Paris Academy of Medicine has been discussing the bad results of mental strain on young persons. A particularly hard bearing of the process was shown upon French girls, 12,000 of whom are competing for diplomas entitling them to 2,000 appointments in Government schools.

THE New Zealand earthquake is said to have changed Lake Robomahana, which was renowned for its terraces of gleaming silica, its hot springs and its geysers, into an expanse of seething mud, unlovely to look upon. Another result of the earthquake has been to add 300 feet to the height of Mount Tarawera.

PROF. A. LANDMARK, chief director of the Norwegian fisheries, asserts that under favorable conditions a salmon may sometimes jump sixteen feet perpendicularly, and that when the fish's leap is a foot or two short of the height of a waterfall it often succeeds in completing the ascent by a dexterous use of the tail.

M. GAVOL has ascertained that the absorption of atmospheric oxygen by coal dust usually produces the rise in the temperature to which spontaneous combustion is due. Lignite is ignited at the low temperature of 300 degrees anthracite at 575 degrees and other varieties of coal in a powdered state, at intermediate temperatures.

A SERIES of charts, showing the surface temperatures of the Atlantic coast waters, from Main to Florida, is under preparation by the United States Fish Commissioner, assisted by the Lighthouse Board and Signal Service. Observations, covering five years in time, have thus far been made at twenty-four lighthouse stations. The temperatures at the several stations are shown for each year by ten-day means, and in such a manner as to give the isothermal relations of the stations.

PROF. SARGENT, director of the Arnold Arboretum, of Harvard College, estimates that five foreign trees are planted in New England to one native. Yet, of all foreign trees introduced into America, the willow alone, he thinks, has qualities not possessed in a greater degree by some native. The European oak and the Scotch Austrian and Corsican pines all die at about the time when they should be at their prime, and the Norway spruce, at a corresponding age, is decrepit and unsightly.

IT is said, on the authority of "an American railway engineer," that low temperatures do not decrease the strength of rails, as is commonly supposed, although it is true that accidents are more likely to occur from broken rails in cold weather. This is because, when the ground is frozen hard, it loses its elasticity. Nevertheless, something must yield when the train runs over the road; it is the ground that yields in unfrozen weather; but during a freeze the ground will not yield, and the rail, as being the weakest part of the structure, has to suffer the consequences.

Peculiar

In the combination, proportion, and preparation of its ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures where other preparations entirely fail. Peculiar in its good name at home, which is a "tower of strength abroad," peculiar in the phenomenal sales it as attained, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most successful medicine for purifying the blood, giving strength, and creating an appetite.

He Was a Gentleman.

Some amusing stories are told of the wit and wisdom of London school children. A class of boys in a boarding school was being examined orally in Scripture. The history of Moses had for some time been a special study, and one of the examiners asked, "What would you say of the general character of Moses?"

"He was meek," said one boy.

"Brave," said another.

"Learned," added a third boy.

"Please, sir," piped forth a pale-faced, neatly-dressed lad, "he was a gentleman."

"A gentleman?" asked the examiner. "How do you make that out?"

The boy promptly replied, in the same thin, nervous voice, "Please, sir, when the daughters of Jetbro went to the well to draw water, the shepherds came and drove them away; and Moses helped the daughters of Jethro, and said to the shepherds, 'Ladies first, please, gentlemen.' "—*London Christian World.*

DYSPEPSIA

Causes its victims to be miserable, hopeless, confused, and depressed in mind, very irritable, languid, and drowsy. It is a disease which does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy to throw off the causes and tone up the digestive organs till they perform their duties willingly. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven just the required remedy in hundreds of cases.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia, from which I have suffered two years. I tried many other medicines, but none proved so satisfactory as Hood's Sarsaparilla." THOMAS COOK, Brush Electric Light Co., New York City.

Sick Headache

"For the past two years I have been afflicted with severe headaches and dyspepsia. I was induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have found great relief. I cheerfully recommend it to all." MRS. E. F. ANNABLE, New Haven, Conn.

Mrs. Mary C. Smith, Cambridgeport, Mass., was a sufferer from dyspepsia and sick headache. She took Hood's Sarsaparilla and found it the best remedy she ever used.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

Notice is hereby given that William H. Ward, administrator of the estate of John McNalley, deceased, will offer at private sale to the highest bidder, on Saturday, the twentieth day of August, 1887, the following real estate, to-wit:

Lot number one hundred and seventy-three (173), in Lewis' addition to Fort Wayne, according to the recorded plat thereof; and

Lots number eighty-five (85), eighty-six (86) and eighty-seven (87) in Abbott's out lots to the city of Fort Wayne, according to the recorded plat thereof, all in Allen county and state of Indiana.

If any part or all of said real estate is not sold on said day, the sale will be continued from day to day until all is sold.

Sale to be made and bids received at the office of James E. Graham, room No. 26 Bank block, over the postoffice, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Terms of sale are as follows, to-wit: One-third (⅓) of the purchase price cash in hand; the balance in two equal payments at nine and eighteen months, the deferred payments to be evidenced by the promissory notes of the purchaser, bearing interest, waiving relief from valuation laws and secured by mortgage on the premises.

WILLIAM H. WARD,
Administrator.
James E. Graham, Attorney.

SKIN AND SCALP

Cleansed, Purified and Beautified by the Cuticura Remedies.

For cleansing the the Skin and Scalp of Disfiguring Humors, for allaying Itching Burning and Inflammation, for curing the first symptoms of Eczema, Psoriasis, Milk Crust, Scaly Head, Scrofula, and other inherited Skin and Blood Diseases, Cuticura, the great Skin Sure, and Cuticura Soap, and exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are infallible.

A Complete Cure.

I have suffered all my life with skin diseases of different kinds and have never found permanent relief, until, by the advice of a lady friend, I used your valuable Cuticura Remedies. I gave them a thorough trial, using six bottles of the Cuticura Resolvent, two boxes of Cuticura and seven cakes of Cuticura Soap, and the result was just what I had been told it would be—a complete cure.
BELLE WADE, Richmond, Va.
Reference, G. W. Latimer, Druggist, Richmond, Va.

Salt Rheum Cured.

I was troubled with Salt Rheum for a number of years, so that the skin entirely came off one of my hands from the finger tips to the wrist. I tried remedies and doctors' prescriptions to no purpose until I commenced taking Cuticura Remedies, and now I am entirely cured.
E. T. PARKER, 379 Northampton St., Boston.

Druggists Endorse Them.

Have sold a quanity of your Cuticura Remedies. One of my customers, Mrs. Henry Kintz, who had tetter on her hands to such an extent as to cause the skin to peel off, and for eight years she suffered greatly, was completely cured by the use of your medicines.
C. N. NYE, Druggist, Canton, Ohio.

Itching, Scaly, Pimply.

For the last year I have had a species of itching, scaly and pimply humors on my face to which I have applied a great many methods of treatment without success, and which was speedily and entirely cured by Cuticura.
MRS. ISAAC PHELPS, Revenna, O.

No Medicine Like Them

We have sold your Cuticura Remedies for the last six years, and no medicines on our shelves give better satisfaction.
C. F. ATHERTON, Druggist, Albany, N. Y.

Cuticura Remedies are sold every where. Price: Cuticura, 50 cents; Resolvent, $1.00; Soap, 25 cents. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Ceemical Co., Boston Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

GRUBS, Pimples, Skin Blemisher, and Baby Humors, cured by Cuticura Soap

Catarrh to Consumpion.

Cattarrh in its destructive force stands next to and undoubtedly leads on to consumption. It is therefore singular that those afflicted with this fearful disease should not make it the object of their lives to rid themselves of it. Deceptive remedies concocted by ignorant pretenders to medical knowledge have weakened the confidence of the great majority of sufferers in all advertised remedies. They become resigned to a life of misery rather than torture themselves with doubtful palliatives. But this will never do. Catarrh must be met at every stage and combated with all our might. In many cases the disease has assumed dangerous symptoms. The bones and cartilage of the nose, the organs of hearing, of seeing and tasting so affected as to be useless, the uvula so elongated, the throat so inflamed and irritated as to produce a constant add distressing cough.

Sanford's Radical Cure meets every phrase of Cattarh, from a simple head cold to the most loathsome and destructive stages. It is local and constitutional. Instant in relieving permanent in curing, safe, economical and never-failing.

Each package contains one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent, and an Improved Inhaler, with treatise; price, $1. Potter Drug & Chemical Co., Boston.

KIDNEY PAINS,

And that weary, lifeless all-gone sensation ever present with those of Inflamed Kidneys, Weak Back and Loins, Aching Hips and Sides, overworked or worn out by disease, debility or dissipation, are relieved in one minute and speedily cured by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, a new, original, elegant and infallible antidote to pain and inflammation. At all druggists, 25c.; five for $1.00; or of Potter Drug Co., Boston.

BAAY'S Skin and scalp preserved and beautified by Cuticura Medicated Soap.

WANTED.

WANTED.—Good girl for general house work. Call at 36 Baker street, corner of Harrison. 20-3t.

WANTED.—A good blacksmith. Inquire at 46 W. Main street. 20-4t.

WANTED.—AN ACTIVE MAN (ONE OUT of employment) to begin on moderate salary and work himself up, representing in his own locality, an old established house. References exchanged.
AM. MANUFACTURING HOUSE, 12 Barclay St., N. Y.

WANTED.—General agent to handle Williams's copper-plate map of the United States, Mexico, etc., size 65x65 inches.
E. W. SMITH & Co.,
20 South Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
9-2m.

FOR RENT.

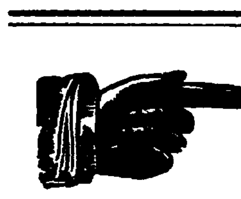
FOR RENT.—Two rooms in second story of No. 55 E. Main street. Inquire of M. Glynn. 21-4t.

FOR RENT.—Brick house No. 284 West Jefferson street. Inquire of George Ortlieb, 18 McClellan street. 20-tf

FOR RENT OR SALE.—After October 1st. 1887, the Laurent property. Nos. 29 and 31 Barr street. Enquire of W. P. Breen. June-2 3m.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—A farm, 119 acres good land well located in Aboit township, Allen county, Ind., about ten miles from the city, one mile from gravel road, about 85 acres improved all under fences. Log house, good orchard, soil first class. Will be sold at a great bargain if taken soon. For price, terms etc., Call on B. F. Rice, No. 43 East Columbia street, Fort Wayne, Ind. 22-4t.



TO MACKINAC.

Summer Tours.
Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
St. Ignace, Cheboygan, Alpena, Harrisville, Oscoda, Sand Beach, Port Huron, St. Clair, Oakland House, Marine City.
Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Special Sunday Trips during July and August.
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
E. B. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

PENNYROYAL WAFERS are successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Are *Safe, Effectual and Pleasant* $1 per box by mail, or at druggists. *Sealed Particulars* 2 postage stamps. Address THE EUREKA CHEMICAL CO., DETROIT, MICH
Sold in Fort Wayne by Dreier Bro.
Oct. 18-1y.

New Victor Light Roadster

TRUE TANGENT WHEEL
Handsomest and Strongest Bicycle in the market.
HARRY KEPLINGER, Agent

GREAT BARGAINS!

:o:

In Country and City Property by A. H. CARIER, Dealer in Real Estate and General Insurance Agent.

:o:

Farm in Aboit township, containing 206 acres; plenty of living water, we adopted to stock raising; 80 acres clear, balance in timber. Good dwelling, we and orchard. Terms easy, will take part of purchase money in city property.

Farm of 80 acres; 6¼ miles from city of Fort Wayne, 1¼ miles from free grave road, well improved, 30 acres timber, comfortable buildings and good orchard.

Farm of 175 acres; 10 miles from city, near gravel road, one of the most pro ductive farms in the county, excellent buildings, good city property taken in par pay.

ALSO:

About 14 acres, in suburb of city, the most beautiful ground in Allen county for elegant residences, on New Haven turnpike near toll gate.

Four double brick residences on East Wayne street, 5 squares from Court house, all occupied by paying tenants. Will be so'd at a price that will pay large interest on investment. Terms easy.

Three double brick houses on Lafayette street, 3½ squares from Court house can be bought at a bargain. Terms liberal.

The most desirable building lot in the city, adjoining the new Presbyterian church, on East Washington street, 62½x150 feet. Price extremely low and terms easy.

Corner lot with two story frame house, on Gay street, at low price and long term of payment.

Good dwelling house and full lot on Oak street, at a bargain.

Two one story dwellings on Oak street, lot 67x150 feet, rent well to good tenants, cheap for cash or part on time.

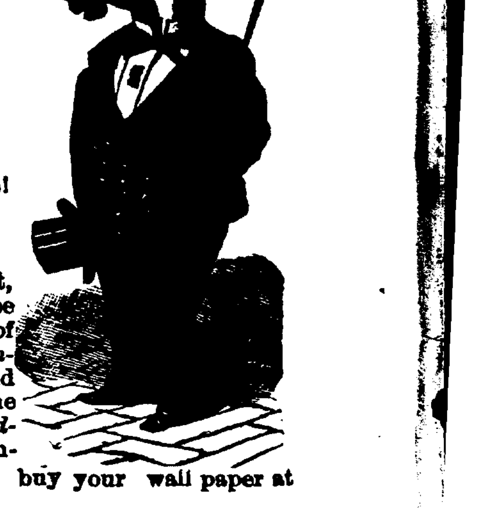
Two one story frame dwelling houses on Maumee road, near new city park, lot 52½x160 feet. Small cash payment, balance on long time.

Five vacant lots in Chute's homestead addition and in other parts of city and suburbs.

Fine nice lots in Abbotts addition at the new switch yards, very cheap.

For full particulars apply at my office, rooms 1 and 2 Foster block, Court St. Fort Wayne, Ind.

A. H. CARIER.
Nos. 1 and 2 Foster Block, Fort Wayne, Ind



L. O. HULL,
WALL PAPER!

AND CEILING DECORATIONS,
The Newest Goods, Latest Novelties, Lowest Prices!
HOUSE, SIGN AND FRESCO PAINTING.

The Wall Paper customer rarely knows *what* to select, but must depend *largely* on the taste of the dealer, hence the *necessity* of buying where you can get suggestions of *value.* We have made a study of the *harmony and contrast of colors*, as applied to wall paper combinations and the result is shown in our increasing *business* and the character of our *work*, and we are now recognized *headquarters* for artistic wall and ceiling decoration. Examine goods at *other* stores, then at *ours*, and you will buy your wall paper at *Headquarters.*

FRUIT HOUSE PRICES FOR '87

:o:

Quite a change has taken place in a great many goods the last sixty days, the tendency being in most cases upwards. This is the case, especially in Coffee and Dried Fruits, Sugars, Teas, Syrups, Spices and Tobaccos, have not advanced, but from indications they will.
It will pay our customers to purchase liberally.

Sugars—White and Yellow.

Yellow C Sugar, 5½c. Standard A Sugar, 6½c. Granulated Sugar, 7c. Powdered Sugar, 7c. Cut Loaf Sugar, 7c.

NO ADVANCE ON TEAS,

Yet they will not likely remain at such low prices in the face of the large advance on Coffee. We continue to maintain our prestige in the Tea trade. Our trade has grown immensely in that line. People have no longer to send off to purchase their Teas. In order to save money we keep up the plan of buying in large lots of the importers and re-selling direct to our customers at a small profit, thereby saving to our customers the intermediate profits of jobber and wholesale dealer—which is not less than 10 to 20c.

Good, 15c per pound; choice, 30c; best, 50c. Imperial tea—Green, good, 30c; best, 50c, Gunpowder tea, 30c; best, 50c. Oolong or Black tea, 20c, 30c; best, 50c; Japan tea, 20c, 30c; best, 50c. Above prices on teas are the lowest on record and the best teas are of the highest quality—no better anywhere—the other grades are good, sweet, drawing teas and will please the most fastidious tea drinkers. Just give them a trial and satisfy yourself.

Coffee—Rio, Java and Roasted.

Best Rio coffee, 20c, per pound; best roasted Rio, 24c per pound; German coffee, 26c per pound; Housekeepers' Choice, 28c per pound; Dannemiller's, 26c. per cent.

Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Prunes, Raisins, Currents, &c., &c.

Turkish prunes, 5c; figs, per pound, 10c; peeled peaches, 20c; dried cherries, 18; unpeeled peaches, 8c; dried raspberries, 30c; dried apples, 6c; dried blackberries, 15c.

Leghorn Citron, 22c; orange and lemon peel, 15c; Valencia raisins, 8c; best layer raisins, 12½c; Zantee currants, 8c; shelled almonds, 30c; seedless raisins, 10c.

Candies—Stick, Mixed and Bon Bons.

Pure stick candy, 10c; pure mixed candy, 10c; fancy toy candy, 20c, toy candies, 20c; Brazil nuts, 10c quart; almond nuts, 15c quart; mixed nuts, 15c quart; walnuts and filberts, 12½c quart.

Syrups---Maple and Sugar Syrups and New Orleans Molasses.

Pure Maple syrup, 70c a gallon; golden drips, 40c; Sorghum, 40c; New Orleans molasses, 35c; best, 40c. The sorghum is splendid and 10c lower than we ever sold it before.

WINES AND LIQUORS FOR MEDICAL PURPOSES.

Old 76, $2.50 per gallon; two years old, $1.75; one year old, $1.40 per gallon; new whisky, $1 and $1.25 per gallon; Port and Sherry wine, $1.25 per gallon; California wine, $1.25 per gallon; wines in bottles, 40c.

Machine Oils, Fish Oil, Lard Oil and Neatsfoot Oil, and Headlight Oil and Castor Oil.

Fish oil, per gallon, 70c; Neatsfoot oil, 80c per gallon; Lard oil, 70c per gallon; Machine oil, dark, 20c per gallon; Golden, 30c per gallon; Castor oil, $1.75 per gallon; Headlight oil, 12c per gallon.

Tobaccos and Cigars, Plug Tobacco, Smoking Tobacco and Fine Cut.

Bull Dog plug tobacco, 40c; Durham plug, 50c; Perfection plug, 35c; Hiawatha plug, 30c; Knights of Labor plug, 30c; Sweet Heart plug, 50c per pound. Fine cut, 25c, 50c; best, 75c per pound. Smoking, 18c, 20c, 25c; best Durham, 45c per pound. Choice cigars, $1.50 per box; good cigars, 60c and $1 per box.

25 Cents on the Dollar Saved at the
FORT WAYN FRUIT HOUS

A Boon

To mankind, said a member of the State Medical Society of Ga., at one of its meetings, "and the prescription ought to be given to the medical fraternity for the benefit of the Profession, for no such combination exists in the Pharmacopea as that of Simmons Liver Regulator." The late THOS. H. POWERS, of Philadelphia, America's greatest chemist, asserted "it was like the discovery of Dover, in his celebrated Dover's Powder, it could not be improved and it was wonderfully strange that the combination had never been made in an officinal form."

L. M. HINTON, M. D., Washington, Ark., says: "No other remedy within my knowledge can fill its plaee. I have been practicing medicine for twenty years, and have never been able to put up a vegetable compound that would, like Simmons Liver Regulator, promptly and effectively move the Liver to action and at the same time aid (instead of weakening) the digestive powers."

Symptoms such as bitter or bad taste in the mouth; pain in the back, often mistaken for Rheumatism; sour stomach; loss of appetite; bowels alternately costive and lax; headache; loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; debility; low spirits; a thick yellow appearance of the skin and eyes; a dry cough often mistaken for Consumption, indicate Liver disease, and if not regulated in time great suffering, wretchedness and death will often ensue.

Price $1. Sold by all Druggists. Prepared by J. H. ZEILIN & Co., Philadelphia, Pa

CATARRH HAY FEVER

is an inflamed condition of the lining membrane of the nostrils, tear ducts and throat, affecting the lungs. An acrid mucus is secreted, the dischage is accompanied by a burning sensation. There are severe spasms of sneezing, frequent attacks of headache, waterg and inflamed eyes. Try the cure,

HAY-FEVER Ely's Cream Balm.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. Circulars free. Ely Bros., Druggists, 235 Greenwich st., N. Y.

For Old and Young.

Tutt's Liver Pills act as kindly on the child, the delicate female or infirm old age, as upon the vigorous man.

Tutt's Pills

give tone to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder. To these organs their strengthening qualities are wonderful, causing them to perform their functions as in youth.

Sold Everywhere.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

J. C. PELTIER,
UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER
17 W. Wayne St.
Telephone No. 174.
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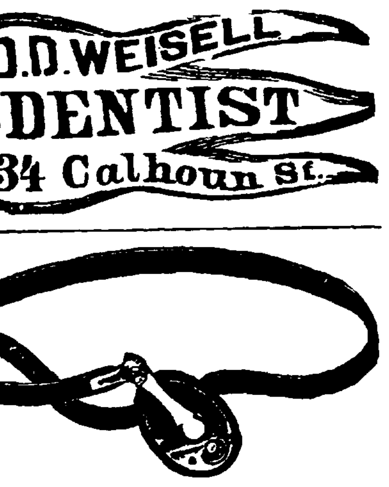
O.D. WEISELL
DENTIST
34 Calhoun St.



TRUSSES.

All sizes and styles of Trusses at reasonable prices.

SHOULDER BRACES.

For ladies, gentlemen and children.

RUBBER HOT WATER BOTTLES.

Rubber Air Cushions. Rubber Sheeting. Vienna Tooth Powder is Reliable.

THIEME & GROSS,
DRUGGISTS,
Corner of Wayne and Calhoun Streets.
June 28-3mo

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.
BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins by grocers, labeled thus: JAMES EPPS & Co., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

March 19-mly.

Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1887.

REV. T. D. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE HAMPTONS, July 17.—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D., pastor of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, continues to enjoy the summer in this pleasant place. His sermon for to-day was on the text, "We cannot, until all the flocks be gathered together, and till they roll the stone from the well's mouth; then we water the sheep." Genesis xxix. 8.

A scene in Mesopotamia, beautifully pastoral. A well of water of great value in that region. The fields around about it white with three flocks of sheep lying down waiting for the watering. I hear their bleating coming on the bright air, and the laughter of young men and maidens indulging in rustic repartee. I look off and I see other flocks of sheep coming. Meanwhile Jacob, a stranger, on the interesting errand of looking for a wife, comes to the well. A beautiful shepherdess comes to the same well. I see her approaching, followed by her father's flock of sheep. It was a memorable meeting. Jacob married that shepherdess. The Bible account of it is: "Jacob kissed Rachel, and lifted up his voice and wept." It has always been a mystery to me what he found to cry about! But before that scene occurred, Jacob accosts the shepherds and asks them why they postpone the slaking of the thirst of these sheep, and why they did not immediately proceed to water them. The shepherds reply to the effect: "We are all good neighbors, and as a matter of courtesy we wait until all the sheep of the neighborhood come up. Besides that, this stone on the well's mouth is somewhat heavy, and several of us take hold of it and push it aside, and then the buckets and the troughs are filled, and the sheep are satisfied. We cannot, until all the flocks are gathered together, and till they roll the stone from the well's mouth; then we water the sheep."

Oh, this is a thirsty world! Hot for the head, and blistering for the feet, and parching for the tongue. The world's great want is a cool, refreshing, satisfying draught. We wander around and we find the cistern empty. Long and tedious drought has dried up the world's fountains, but nearly nineteen centuries ago a shepherd with a crook in the shape of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world, and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice strong and musical that rang through the ages, "Ho, every one that thirsteth come ye to the waters!"

Now a great flock of sheep to-day gather around this Gospel well. There are a great many thirsty souls. I wonder why the flocks of all nations do not gather—why so many stay thirsty; and while I am wondering about it, my text breaks forth in the explanation, saying: "We cannot, until all the flocks be gathered together, and till they roll the stone from the well's mouth; then we water the sheep."

If a herd of swine come to a well they angrily jostle each other for the precedence; if a drove of cattle come to a well, they hook each other back from the water, but when a flock of sheep come, though a hundred of them shall be disappointed, they only express it by sad bleating; they come together peacefully. We want a great multitude to come around the Gospel well. I know there are those who do not like a crowd—they think a crowd is vulgar. If they are oppressed for room in church it makes them positively impatient and belligerent. We have had people permanently leave our church because so many other people come to it. Not so did these oriental shepherds. They waited until all the flocks were gathered, and the more flocks that came the better they liked it. And so we ought to be anxious that all the people should come. Go out into the highways and the hedges and compel them to come in. Go to the rich and tell them they are indigent without the Gospel of Jesus. Go to the poor and tell them the affluence there is in Christ. Go to the blind and tell them of the touch that gives eternal illumination. Go to the lame and tell them of the joy that will make the lame man leap like a hart. Gather all the sheep off all the mountains. None so torn of the dogs, none so sick, none so worried, none so dying as to be omitted. Why not gather a great flock? All Brooklyn in a flock; all New York in a flock; all London in a flock; all the world in a flock. This Gospel well is deep enough to put out the burning thirst of the twelve hundred millions of the race. Do not let the church, by a spirit of exclusiveness, keep the world out. Let down all the bars, swing open all the gates, scatter all the invitations, "Whosoever will, let him come." Come, white and black. Come, red men of the forest. Come, Laplander, out of the snow. Come, Patagonian, out of the heat. Come in furs. Come panting under palm leaves. Come one. Come all. Come now. As at this well of Mesopotamia Jacob and Rachel were betrothered, so this morning at this well of salvation Christ our Shepherd will meet you coming up with your long flocks of cares and anxieties, and he will stretch out his hand in pledge of his affection, while all Heaven will cry out, "Behold, the bridgroom cometh; go ye out to meet him."

You notice that this well of Mesopotamia had a stone on it, which must be removed before the sheep could be watered; and I find on the well of salvation to-day impediments and obstacles, which must be removed in order that you may obtain the refreshment and life of this Gospel. In your case the impediment is pride of heart. You cannot bear to come to so democratic a fountain; you do not want to come with so many others. It is to you like when you are dry, coming to a town pump, as compared with sitting in a parlor sipping out of a chased chalice which has just been lifted from a silver salver. Not so many publicans and sinners. You want to get to heaven, but it must be in a special car, with your feet on a Turkish ottoman and a band of music on board the train. You do not want to be in company with rustic Jacob and Rachel, and to be drinking out of the fountain where 10,000 sheep have been drinking before you. You will have to remove the obstacle of pride, or never find your way to the well. You will have to come as we came, willing to take the water of eternal life in any way, and at any hand, and in any kind of pitcher, crying out: "Oh, Lord Jesus, I am dying of thirst. Give me the water of eternal life, whether in trough or goblet; give me the water of life; I care not in what it comes to me." Away with all your hindrances of pride from the well's mouth.

Here is another man who is kept back from this water of life by the stone of an obdurate heart, which lies over the mouth of the well. You have no more feeling upon this subject than if God had yet to do you the first kindness, or you had to do God the first wrong. Seated on His lap all these years, His everlasting arms sheltering you, where is your gratitude? Where is your morning and evening prayer? Where are your consecrated lives? I say to you, as Daniel said to Belshazzar: "The God in whose hand thy breath is, and all thy way, thou hast not glorified." If you treated anybody as badly as you have treated God you would have made 500 apologies; yea, your whole life would have been an apology. Three times a day you have been seated at God's table. Spring, summer, autumn, and winter He has appropriately appareled you. Your health from Him, your companion from Him, your children from Him, your home from Him, all the bright surrounding of your life from Him. O man, what dost thou with that hard heart? Canst thou not feel one throb of gratitude toward the God that made you, and the Chris who came to redeem you, and the Holy Ghost who has all these years been importuning you? If you could sit down five minutes under the tree of a Saviour's martyrdom, and feel His warm life trickling on your forehead and cheek, and hands, methinks you would get some appreciation of what you owe to a crucified Jesus.

Heart of stone, relent, relent,
Touched by Jesus' cross subdued,
See his body, mangled, rent,
Covered with a gore of blood,
Sinful soul, what hast thou done?
Crucified the eternal Son.

Jacob with a good deal of tug and push took the stone from the well's mouth, so that the flocks might be watered. And I would that this morning my word, blessed of God, might remove the hindrances to your getting up to the Gospel well. Yea, I take it for granted that the work is done, and now, like oriental shepherds, I proceed to water the sheep.

Come, all ye thirsty! You have an undefined longing in your soul. You tried money making; that did not satisfy you. You tried office under Government; that did not satisfy you. You tried pictures and sulptures; but works of art did not satisfy you. You are as much discontented with this life as the celebrated French author who felt that he could not any longer endure the misfortunes of the world, and who said: "At 4 o'clock this afternoon I shall put an end to my own existence. Meanwhile, I must toil on up to that time for the sustenance of my family." And he wrote on his book until the clock struck four, when he folded up his manuscript and, by his own hand, concluded his earthly life. There are men in this house who are perfectly discontented. Unhappy in the past, unhappy to-day, to be unhappy forever, unless you come to this Gospel well. This satisfies the soul with a high, deep, all absorbing, and eternal satisfaction. It comes, and it offers the most unfortunate man so much of this world as is best for him, and throws all Heaven into the bargain. The wealth of Crœsus, and of all the Stewarts, and of all the Barings, and all the Rothschilds is only a poor, miserable shilling compared with the eternal fortunes that Christ offers you today. In the far east there was a king who used once a year to get on a scales, while on the other side the scales were placed gold and silver and gems; indeed enough were placed there to balance the king; then, at the close of the weighing, all those treasures were thrown among the populace. But Christ to-day steps on one side the scales, and on the other side all treasures of the universe, and He says: "All are yours—all height, all depth, all length, all breadth, all eternity; all are yours." We don't appreciate the promises of the Gospel. When an aged clergyman was dying—a man very eminent in the church—a young theological student stood by his side, and the aged man looked up and said to him: "Can't you give me some comfort in my dying hour?" "No," said the young man; "I can't talk to you on this subject; you know all about it, and have known it so long." "Well," said the dying man, "just recite to me some promises." The young man thought a moment, and he came to this promise: "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin;" and the old man clapped his hands, and in his dying moment said: "That's just the promise I have been waiting for. 'The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin.'" Oh, the warmth, the grandeur the magnificence of the promises!

Come also to this Gospel well, all ye troubled. I do not suppose you have escaped. Compare your view of this life at 15 years of age with what your view is of it at 40, or 60, or 70. What a great contrast of opinion! Were you right then, or are you right now? Two cups placed in your hands—the one a sweet cup, the other a sour cup. A cup of joy and a cup of grief. Which has been the nearest to being full, and out of which have you the more frequently partaken? What a different place Greenwood is from what it used to be? Once it was to you a grand city improvement, and you went out on the pleasure excursion, and you ran laughingly up the mound, and you criticised in a light way the epitaph. But since the day when you heard the bell toll at the gate when you went in with the procession, it is a sad place and there is a flood of rushing memories that suffuse the eye and overmaster the heart. Oh, you have had trouble, trouble, trouble. God only knows how much you have had. It is a wonder you have been able to live through it. It is a wonder your nervous system has not been shattered, and your brain has not reeled. Trouble, trouble. If I could gather all the griefs, of all sorts, from this great audience, and could put them in one scroll, neither man nor angel could endure the recitation. Well, what do you want? Would you like to have your property back again? "No," you say, as a Christian man, "I was becoming arrogant, and I think that is why the Lord took it away. I don't want to have my property back." Well, then, what do you want? A thousand voices in the audience cry out: "Comfort, give us comfort." For that reason I have rolled away the stone from the well's mouth. Come, all ye wounded of the flock, pursued of the wolves, come to the fountain where the Lord's sick and bereft ones have come.

"Ah," says some one, "you are not old enough to understand my sorrows. You have not been in the world as long as I have, and you can't talk to me about my misfortunes in the time of old age." Well, I may not have lived as long as you, but I have been a great deal among old people, and I know how they feel about their failing health, and about their departed friends, and about the loneliness that sometimes strikes through their souls. After two persons have lived together for forty or fifty years, and one of them is taken away, what desolation! I shall not forget the cry of the late Rev. Dr. DeWitt, of New York, when he stood by the open grave of his beloved wife, and, after the obsequies had ended, he looked down into the open place and said: "Farewell, my honored, faithful, and beloved wife. The bond that bound us is severed. Thou art in glory, and I am here on earth. We shall meet again. Farewell! Farewell!" To lean on a prop for fifty years, and then have it break under you! There were only two years' difference between the death of my father and mother. After my mother's decease, my father used to go around as though looking for something; he would often get up from one room, without any seeming reason, and go to another room; and then he would take his cane and start out and some one would say: "Father, where are you going?" and he would answer: "I don't know exactly where I am going." Always looking for something. Though he was a tenderhearted man, I never saw him cry but once, and that was at the burial of my mother. After sixty years' living together it was hard to part. And there are aged people to-day who are feeling just such a pang as that. I want to tell them there is perfect enchantment in the promises of this Gospel; and I come to them and offer them my arm, or I take their arm and I bring them to this Gospel. Sit down, father or mother, sit down. See if there is anything at the well for you. Come, David, the Psalmist, have you anything encouraging to offer them? "Yes," says the Psalmist: "They shall bring forth fruit in old age, they shall be fat and flourishing, to show that the Lord is upright. He is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in me." Come, Isaiah, have you anything to say out of your prophecies for these aged people? "Yes," says Isaiah: "Down to old age, I am with thee, and to hoary hairs will I carry thee." Well, if the Lord is going to carry you, you ought not to worry much about your failing eyesight and failing limbs. You get a little worried for fear some time you will come to want, do you? Your children and grandchildren sometimes speak a little sharp at you because of your ailments. The Lord will not speak sharp. Do you think you will come to want? Who do you think the Lord is? Are his granaries empty? Will He feed the raven, and the rabbit, and the lion in the desert, and forget you? Why, naturalists tell us that the porpoise will not forsake its wounded and sick mate. And do you suppose the Lord of Heaven and earth has not as much sympathy as the fish of the sea? But you say: "I am so near worn out, and I am of no use to God any more." I think the Lord knows whether you are of any more use or not; if you were of no more use He would have taken you before this. Do you think God has forgotten you because He has taken care of you seventy or eighty years? He thinks more of you to-day than He ever did, because you think more of Him. May the God of Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, and Paul the aged, be your God forever!

But I gather all the promises to-day in a group, and I ask the shepherds to drive their flocks of lambs and sheep up to the sparkling supply. "Behold, happy is the man whom God correcteth." "Though He cause grief, yet will He have compassion." "Many are the afflictions of the righteous, but the Lord delivereth Him out of them all." "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." I am determined this morning that no one shall go out of this house uncomforted. Yonder is a timid and shrinking soul who seems to hide away from the consolations I am uttering, as a child with a sore hand hides away from the physician lest he touch the wound too roughly, and the mother has to go and compel the little patient to come out and see the physician. So I come to your timid and shrinking soul to-day and compel you to come out in the presence of the Divine Physician. He will not hurt you. He has been healing wounds for many years, and He will give you gentle and omnipotent medicament. But people, when they have trouble, go anywhere rather than to God. DeQuincy took opium to get rid of his troubles. Charles Lamb took to punch. Theodore Hook to something stronger. Edwin Forrest took to theatrical dissipation. And men have run all around the earth, hoping in the quick transit to get away from their misfortunes. It has been a dead failure. There is only one well that can slake the thirst of an afflicted spirit, and that is the deep and inexhaustible well of the Gospel.

But some one says in the audience: "Notwithstanding all you have said this morning I find no alleviation for my troubles." Well, I am not through yet. I have left the most potent consideration for the last. I am going to soothe you with the thought of Heaven. However talkative we may be, there will come a time when the stoutest and most emphatic interrogation will evoke from us no answer. As soon as we have closed our lips for the final silence no power on earth can break their taciturnity. But where, oh Christian, will be your spirit? In a scene of infinite gladness. The spring morning of Heaven waving its blossoms in the bright air. Victors fresh from battle showing their scars. The rain of earthly sorrow struck through with the rainbow of eternal joy. In one group God and angels and the redeemed—Paul and Silas Latimer and Ridley, Isaiah and Jeremiah, Payson and John Milton, Gabriel and Michael, the archangel. Long line of choristers reaching across the hills. Seas of joy dashing to the white beach. Conquerors marching from gate to gate. You among them.

Oh, what a great flock of sheep God will gather around the celestial well! No stone on the well's mouth while the Shepherd waters the sheep. There Jacob will recognize Rachel the shepherdess. And standing on one side of the well of eternal rapture, your children; and standing on the other side of eternal rapture, your Christian ancestry, you will be bounded on all sides by a joy so keen and grand that no other world has ever been permitted to experience it. Out of that one deep well of heaven the shepherd will dip reunion for the bereaved, wealth for the poor, health for the sick, rest for the weary. And then all the flock of the Lord's sheep will lie down in the green pastures, and world without end will praise the Lord that on this summer Sabbath morning we were permitted to study the story of Jacob and Rachel the shepherdess at the well in Mesopotamia.

Religion and Amusement.

It is strange how little modern religious leaders seem to realize the intimate relation which exists or should between religion and amusement, and how utterly they fail of availing themselves of the universal love of pleasure to advance ethical truth. The religion of the ancients was so intimately interwoven with the texture of his daily life that he was hardly able to conceive of the existence of either apart from the other. A festival was as closely connected with the theology of the times as was a service in the temple, and only differed in its relations to the gods in being less solemn and less explicitly an art of worship. Dance and theatrical representation began with libation and sacrifice, and if the Greeks were provided with a multitude of deities which must have been somewhat bewildering even to the most devout, they at least set apart nothing either of place or circumstance in which they did not see a deity actively present.

The same is undoubtedly true of the early Christians, although the stress of persecution under which they embraced the new doctrines left to them little of that pagan joyousness which had too often degenerated into a freedom which no ethical code, however broad, could be stretched to cover. They went about with their lives in their hands, and it is hardly too much to say that the external gloom of the youthful of Christianity has left a trace of outward solemnity which from being a natural effect of surroundings has come to be little better than a superstition. To-day, after centuries checkered with tolerance and persecution, there exists a deep-seated and illogical feeling that joyousness, if not positively unchristian, is at least unspiritual. The early Christians probably had no theory on the subject. Religion was the one vital fact of life for them, and they had no need to consider ethical subtilities of demeanor.

Too emphatic dwelling upon the proneness of the human heart to evil and upon the difficulty of inducing men to cleave to right things, developed after some generations the evil notion that since man unwillingly chose good whatever was diagreeable to him must be his duty. Puritanism, with all its brave heroism of godliness, was thoroughly saturated with the idea. The stern souls of our ancestors delighted in enhancing the terrors and difficulties of the Heavenly way, thereby enhancing in their minds the worth and joys of the celestial rewards to be won at last. The later reaction of to-day, instead of discriminating between the essentials and the accidents of Puritanism, has endeavored to reject the whole together. The sensuous side of human nature unnaturally repressed, has risen in revolt and demanded everything; and any religion which desires to reach or to hold the doubters of the present generation must reckon with this fact.

The Roman Catholic Church has always, to a wide extent, taken the sensuous side into account. It has had the amusements of the people under its control, or at least it has taken cognizance of them positively instead of negatively. It has carefully guarded against the growth of that idea wherein lies one of the greatest dangers which menaces the Protestant church to-day, the assumption that religion was one thing and the conduct of daily life another. The church which has a share in the amusements of its people is meeting them upon the most persuasive footing.—*Boston Courier.*

That Rarest of Combinations.

True delicacy of flavor with true efficacy of action, has been attained in the famous California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs. Its pleasant taste and beneficial effects have rendered it immensely popular. Large bottles for sale by Thieme and Gross..

THE MYSTIC ART.

How an Evening's Sport May Be Had and the Strength of the Mind Tested.

[Philadelphia Record.]

Although so many years have passed since Mesmer astounded Europe with the exposition of what was called diabolism, witchcraft and sundry other vile epithets, but little light has been thrown upon the real nature of the subtle essence, the existence of which Mesmer proved. It has been variously held by tenacious advocates that mesmerism, hypnotism or whatever other term may be given it, is the exercise of animal magnetism; that it results from a peculiar condition into which a weak mind may be thrown by the command of a stronger will, and, again, that the strongest intellects are subject to its influence if operation be conducted under favoring conditions. Each school has battled with all the fury of words. Medical men are divided on the question of whether it be a real condition, and not the delusions of weak humbugged imaginations, but no unity of conclusion has been arrived at by any considerable number of scientists whose opinions are worthy of attention. The phenomena, however, that may be produced by a skillful operator are beyond question, and if care be exercised, much interest and amusement may attach to an exhibition without harmful results to the subjects.

An immense amount of fraud envelops the mystic science, owing, doubtless, to the tales of mercenary "professors" who hold their "secret" at a high figure, and hint significantly at hereditary gifts or the nature of their charm being discovered accidently by themselves. It is true, however, that while the full extent of resources and nature of the essence are not yet known certain rules have been followed to the astonishment of the beholders. These rules are given to *Record* readers with the assurance that they are the result of considerable experience by an ordinary citizen, who has never practiced the art for personal profit, and who has set forth his information with straightforward candor.

First of all, the successful operator, either man or woman, must be one of positive character, with confidence in his or her ability. Select any convenient number of subjects to be operated upon. At the outset assure them that no harm will come to any who may be placed under the influence, but that each must consent fully to the experiment. Let the room be quiet, and allow no laughing or giggling. Each would-be subject should place soles of feet flat on the floor, close the eyes, and seek to bring the mind to a passive condition. This can probably be best accomplished by the subject holding the left hand in the right and counting the pulse. This position must be maintained for at least fifteen minutes (care being taken that the subject rests easily), while the operator passes both hands open, with palms toward subject, from forehead to knees, and within three or four inches of each subject, say half a dozen times during fifteen minutes. For the first experiment it is safer to take more time, twenty-five minutes not being too long.

Now comes the first test. With quiet confidence the operator will take the right hand of the subject in his right. Place the left hand on the subject's forehead, with the left thumb just above the nose and between the eyes, and the left thumb between the third and fourth fingers, and, pressing gently with both thumbs, instruct the subject to close his or her eyes tightly, after which declare, in a commanding tone, that they are shut fast and beyond the power of the subject to open. If success should follow the effort the operator may remove his hands and produce the effect at will. From this any number of harmless, amusing experiments may be tried, such as causing the subject to forget names, sing ludicrous songs, or make speeches under the impression that he is a politician. The operator must be careful to relieve his subject at the conclusion of an experiment, and to practice only what courtesy and good breeding permit. The simple command "Right!" with a snap of the finger, is usually sufficient to restore the subject. It may be set down as a rule that a subject cannot be controlled beyond conscience. For instance, if the subject be a conscientious abstainer from intoxicants, no amount of persuasion will induce him to touch what he is told to be liquor, although the same subject may be compelled to sip what he believes to be vinegar (which is, of course, water) or even soap suds.

Every one cannot be mesmerized at the first sitting. Some require repeated trials. As a rule, about one out of five or six candidates may be successfully influenced in any given exhibition, so that the operator should not feel discouraged with meager success at first. An appearance of want of confidence is fatal to the success of the operator. A bold front must be shown during the entire seance.

The stories sometimes told of the operator's influence over a subject lasting an indefinite period of time is all nonsense, unless the subject should sc will it. The most highly cultivated mind may be susceptible as well as the strongest physical constitution.

Merchants, Read This.

To those subject to the vexations of business life, dyspepsia and a feeling of debility, irritability and despondency, we say, take Simmons Liver Regulator. The Regulator is free from any injurious minearl substance; not disagreeable; can be taken at any time without interfering with business or pleasure. It is gentle, safe, and a good digestor. It is unequalled in the cure of piles constipation, bad breath, sick headache and billious complaints.

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A colored hod-carrier walked into the western police station in Baltimore and quietly informed Lieut. Scott that he was about to have a fit, and would like to be given a quiet place to have it in. He was shown a cell, and after setting his hod against the wall proceeded to have his fit, which lasted for half an hour and was very violent. After he had been sufficiently convulsed he picked up his hod and walked out, saying that he was going to work and was afraid he would be docked for being late.—*Chicago News*.

Impurities of the blood often cause great annoyance at this season. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, and cures all such affections.

They Knew Him.

Applicant—Are you in need of a collector? I have good references here from Blank & Son, my late employers.

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Applicant—Well, you see their customers got so they all knew me and could dodge me, which necessitated a change.

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A CARD.

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Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.

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for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. *Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc.* INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. *No Fits after first day's use.* Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. *BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.*
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AGENTS WANTED to canvass for one of the largest, oldest-established, best-known Nurseries in the country. Most liberal terms. Unequaled facilities. Prices low. Geneva Nursery. Established 1846. W. & T. SMITH, Geneva, N.Y.

MEAT DOWN!

Boiling Meat	5c per lb
Roasts	6 to 9c per lb
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Hams	12½ per lb

Lamb, Veil and Bacon, etc., at bottom prices at

HALLER'S MEAT MARKET,
366 South Calhoun street. jon20-tf

MICHIGAN FEMALE SEMINARY.
KALAMAZOO, MICH.

On Mt. Holyoke Plan. Board and tuition $200 per school year. Good advantages for music and languages. Send for circular to Principal. 10d&w1mo

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TARRANTS SELTZER APERIENT TRADEMARK REGISTERED

It soon brings into healthy play The torpid *liver* day by day, And *Regulates* the *System* through, From crown of head to sole of shoe. It cures the *Piles,* it opens pores. Lost appetite it soon restores. Wise families throughout the land Keep TARRANTS' SELTZER near at hand.

HONEST HELP FOR MEN.

Pay No More Money to Quacks.

will send you a *New Self-Cure,* discovered after 30 years' experimenting, which *Never Fails* and *Costs you Absolutely Nothing* until cured. Address *HENRY SPRAUL, Box 465, Milwaukee, Wis.*

SCHEUMANN & SCHOPPMANN,
Funeral Directors and Embalmers,
No. 39 West Main Street,
Fort Wayne, - - - Indiana.

Furnish the finest Hearses and Carriages in the city. Night calls receive prompt attention. Leave orders at Winkelmeyer Bros.' office, opposite our rooms. Apr 23-6mo.

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Plumbing,
Steamfitting,
Sewering.

Particular attention given to
Sanitary Plumbing and Sewering.

Bath Tubs, Boilers, Water Closets, Sinks, Hydrants, Yard Hose, Brass Trimmings for Engines, Etc.

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PLUMBERS
Steam and Gas Fitt rs.
—DEALERS IN—
GAS FIXTURS
Main Street, East of Clinton
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Brass Work Iron and Lead Pipe
Lift and Force Pumps,
ead, Bath Tubs, Wash Bowls
Rubber Hose, etc.

d gas fixtures regilt, bronzed and made equal to new.

Arrival and Departure of Trains

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Under Schedule in Effect May 1, 1887.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

(STANDARD TIME.)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York, +6:50 a. m., +2:05 p. m., *8:00 p. m., *9:00 p. m., *1:45 a. m.

WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *5:00 a. m., +12:45 p. m., *5:15 p. m., *1:30 a. m. Chicago accommodation leaves at 6:30 a. m. For Plymouth, +4:00 p. m.

*Daily.

+Daily, except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.
[Fort Wayne Division.]

FROM NORTH.				GOING NORTH.
10 45 am	—Ar—	Cincinnati Ex	—Lv.	
		Detroit Ex	"	4 40 pm
3 40 pm	"	Detroit Ex	"	11 30 am
5 20 pm	"	Way Freight	"	6 40 am

All trains daily except Sunday.

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISNILLE

FROM SOUTH				GOING SOUTH
9 30 pm	—Ar—	Ind. & Cin. Ex	Lv—	5 30 pm
4 10 pm	"	Cin & L Mail	"	10 50 am
5 30 pm	"	Freight	"	5 30 am
6 00 pm	"	Freight	"	6 00 am

Trains daily except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST.		GOING WEST.
Lv. 2 00 pm	Express	Lv. 2 00 pm
Lv. 6 10 am	Accommodation.	Lv. 6 45 pm

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect May, 1887.

GOING NORTH.

For Grand Rapids and North	Lv.	2:40 pm
" "	"	8:05 am
For Grand Rapids	"	2:10 pm
From Grand Rapids	Ar.	6:15 pm

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv.	5:35 am
" "	"	1:00 pm
" "	"	11:20 pm
" "	"	6:35 pm
From " "	Ar.	6:25 pm

Trains daily except Sunday.

WABASH RAILWAY.

WESTWARD.

No.		Arrive	Depart
45..	Pacific Ex. daily	5 00am	5 10am
41	Mail & Ex's, ex S'y	1 45am	1 50pm
43..	Fast Mail, daily	8 14pm	8 17pm
97..	Andrews ac. frt		8 35am

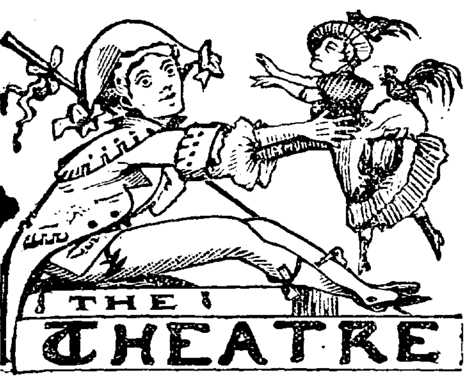
EASTWARD.

No.		Arrive	Depart
42..	N. Y. Ex. daily	6 32am	6 35am
46..	ma., & Ex's, ex S'y	1 35pm	1 45pm
44..	Limited Ex's daily	6 22pm	6 25pm
72..	Defiance acc frt		5 00am

Through New York Palace Sleeping cars, Dining car and new free chair cars on 42 and 43.

Free chair cars, dining car and Buffalo sleeping car on 44 and 45.

LOST Manhood, Youthful Imprudence, Nervous Debility cured by Botanic Nerve Bitters, 50 Cts. Herb Medicine Co., 23 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Druggists.



THE THEATRE

Current Gossip About Prominent Players and Professionals.

WITH A LITTLE HUMOR ADDED.

Various Fancies in the Footlight Realm—Movements of Noted Stars on Both Sides of the Ocean.

How They Get Rich.

Annie Pixley's earnings on the stage for the last season may be put down at $25,000. Joe Jefferson made nearly $40,000 in fifteen weeks, not acting steadily. Lotta whooped up $35,000, while Fanny Davenport worked much harder for $15,000 less. Denman Thompson coined between $60,000 and $70,000, nearly all of it out of "The Old Homestead" here. Mrs. Langtry's balance to the good will not be less than $75,000. Adonis Dixey can be reckoned up safely on a basis of $300 for say eight months. Sarah Bernhardt will get $300,000 out of her tour on this side of the Atlantic, and Abbey, Schoeffel, and Grau $200,000 to divide. Patti's notes came back to her with interest to the tune of $250,000, and brought Abbey and Schoeffel $100,000. We find a profit of $300,000 credited Edwin Booth's season, Booth's share being $200,000, Barrett's $75,000, and Manager Chase's $25,000. Wilson Barrett visited America at a loss probably exceeding $20,000.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

On and Off the Stage.

…is often surprised to hear an …ho plans his part in a round, …us voice, with good emphasis …ection, speak of the stage in the … dialect of his childhood, be …ankee, English, Irish, or Scotch. Th… riter remembers once being behind the scenes while Gustavus Vaughan Brooke was playing Othello—a part in which none save Salvini has ever equalled him. He rolled out the well-known address to the Venetian Senate. "Most potent, grave, and reverend signors," in a voice of richest melody, round, pure, and without a trace of accent. As he came off a pretty soubrette of the period, Mrs. Stephens, who was to play in the farce that in those days—as in England at present—used to conclude the evening's entertainment, happened to pass. Quoth Brooke in the flatt… of Dublin brogues, "Did you kn… her fa-a-ther? He used to play in Hawkins sthreet." Imagine the listener's surprise to hear the mellow thunder of Othello changed to the subacid tone of a Thomas Street jackeen. As so it is very often.—*Exchange.*

John T. Raymond's Coins.

The late John T. Raymond's collection of coins was sold recently in New York. About twenty-five persons were present, representing about two hundred collectors. It was expected that the value of the coins would be increased by their association with the dead comedian and that many of them would be purchased as mementoes by his professional friends. This expectation failed to be realized and about $350 was all that the collection brought. The fifty-dollar gold piece, which Raymond used in "matching," went for $66. A Mexican twenty-peso piece brought $10.25, a Nicaraguan doubloon $14, an eagle of 1707, $11, and a number of Washington cents, $2.10 apiece. The rest of the collection averaged in prices much below these, The 1803 silver dollar, altered to 1804, which Raymond bought as a bargain at $300 from a Chicago pawnbroker went for $5.60. During his life Raymond was a steady collector of rare coins, but was in the habit, whenever he ran short of cash, of pawning his collection. These pledges he never redeemed, and the collection sold recently was rescued at the last moment from a Western bank where Raymond had pawned it.

Stage Devices.

Among the many old-fashioned devices which the advance of realism and other stage charlatanry has tended to abolish may be reckoned the patriarchal method of implying rain by causing a quantity of small pebbles to trickle down a long narrow box behind the scenes. One of the earliest departures from this principle occurred some years ago in a Parisian spectacle, in which an attempt was made to convey the ocular idea of a shower by means of a gauze curtain thinly covered with regular strips of silver foil and illuminated by vivid flashes of strong light. The novelty was afterwards improved upon at another theater, when a series of swiftly agitated steel wires were substituted for the striped gauze cloth. After all, the heresy of the French managers calls for little or no reprobation, as the tricks in question were strictly confined to show pieces at minor theaters; but, unfortunately for Mr. Augustus Harris, no such excuse was at his back when the critics fell upon him for introducing a visible rain shower in London streets in "A Sailor and His Lass" (October, 1883.) The astute Drury Lane manager thought to get out of the difficulty by laughing at his castigators for assuming that a shower of rice and spangles was a genuine downfall of real water; but this was a side issue which in no way weakened a stricture based upon the soundest principles of art. In the face of the fact that the Standard has since blossomed forth with an unmistakable water shower, surely no one will have the hardihood to deny the opportuneness of the protest. The press, with all its fabled power, seems unable to cope with the gathering strength of this modern Antæus; and assuredly, if some swift and resolute action be not taken the future drama promises to be as bald and unimaginative as a police-court reporter in the newspaper.—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

John M'Cullough's Madness.

"One of the most peculiar experiences I ever had in my life," said a veteran detective the other day as he turned the key in the "sweatbox" and locked in some poor criminal, "was the night I passed with John McCullough at the Chicago Club in 1884. During the day the poor tragedian began to show signs of insanity and Joseph Brooks, his manager, feared that he would commit suicide. In the evening his friends induced him to go to the Chicago Club, where they hoped to keep him amused until he went to sleep or became more rational. Brooks sent over to our office for a man to watch him, and I was detailed for the service. My instructions were to keep him in the club house, if possible, but to use no violence unless he attempted to do himself some injury. I didn't much like the undertaking, as McCullough was an exceedingly powerful man, and I knew that his insanity would give him more than his usual strength.

"When I reached the club house McCullough was lying on a sofa, apparently asleep, and by his side was a heavy blackthorn stick. At a table playing cards were two members of his company, who were there for the same purpose as myself. As everything seemed to be quiet I sat down in a chair and soon went off into a doze. Suddenly I saw McCullough get up from the sofa, and with his cane in hand walk over to the table where the card players were seated. As he approached the table he raised the stick and brought it down with terrific force upon the head of the man nearest him. The man dropped to the floor like a log, but before McCullough could do any more damage with the stick we had him pinned to the floor. I knew that he was a strong man, but had no idea how great his strength was until then. For nearly half an hour we wrestled and struggled with him, until all three of us were completely blown. At last he gave up and seemed to become more rational. This took place about 1 o'clock in the morning, and as there was no one else within hearing we had to leave the injured man on the floor until we could conquer McCollough. When we picked the fellow up he was unconscious, and his hair and face were covered with blood, which came from a large scalp wound given by the cane. We at once sent for Brooks, and as it was desirable that the affair should be kept quiet, he took him to the County Hospital in a carriage, where it was at first thought that his skull had been fractured. Luckily, however, this was not the case, and, although obliged to remain in the hospital nearly a month, he has suffered no ill effects since.

"In the meantime McCullough became perfectly rational and asked me my name and what I was doing. I told him I was steward of the club, but was desirous of becoming an actor. We talked pleasantly for a few moments, when suddenly McCullough sprang to his feet and began to spout lines from 'Virginius' and other of his plays.

"'Can you use a broadsword?' said he, suddenly.

"To humor him I replied that I could, when he at once called upon me to produce the weapons. There were a couple of small canes in the room and I gave him one of these, taking the other myself. He thought that he really had a sword in his hand, and made a lunge at me. I parried the blow—I've seen considerable service in the cavalry—and we went at it hot and heavy. McCullough soon became exhausted, however, and again became rational. Well, to make a long story short, we passed the night in that way, alternately fencing and talking. Occasionally McCullough would call for Kate Forsyth, and at such times, even in the midst of a violent declamation, his voice would become low and sweet and tears would come to his eyes. I never felt such pity for a man in my life, but just the same I was mighty glad when I was relieved in the morning."—*Chicago Herald.*

Stage Notes.

W. J. Florence is fishing for salmon in the unpronounceable wilds of Canada.

Frederick Ward has closed his season which was a financial and artistic success.

Lawrence Barrett is enjoying the ocean breezes at his summer home in Cohasset, Mass.

Lawrence Barrett, Wm. Hanlon, and Wm. H. Crane have just organized a yacht club at Cohassett, Mass.

Matthews and Jessup have written a new piece for Nat Goodwin, in which that comedian will enact an American Indian in a dress suit.

Christine Nilsson will make an extended concert tour through this country next season, under the management of Mr. Henry B. Abbey.

It is reported that Mrs. Langtry fainted at the sight of a ferret on the back stairs in the opera house at Omaha. It is presumed that she took it for a dude, and that her swoon was a clever piece of acting and a feint to rid herself of his cloying admiration.—*Boston Transcript.*

Woman's Crowning Glory.

Wandering upon a time through the outskirting fields of a small provincial town in England, I came upon one of those interesting exhibitions of that kind which no doubt have been seen in Britain since the middle ages. A caravan of wild beasts in charge of a family of mondtebanks had been brought to a halt, and, picturesquely grouped upon the greensward in front of the temporary stage which had been erected the preceding night, were to be seen all the gaping-mouthed yokels of the village, eager to view the many marvels promised on payment of a silver sixpence. Among the wonders I found an announcement of "the display of her great natural curiosity, by Miss Sigismunda Montmorency, aged 16." I fancied that the girl might be one of those strange vocalists whose voices seem compounded from the masculine and femine range, but when the rosy cheeked lass appeared, it came out that her great natural curiosity was her hair, which fell upon the floor and dragged like a court mantle when she walked.

There is a reaction in favor of hair. For several years its glories have been clouded, but of late there has been a manifest desire to possess a luxurious crown of capillary treasure. Biblical eulogy is not lacking anent the surpassing splendor of women's hair, while as for that of men abundant hair has from the time of the ancients been considered the attribute of divinity. What painter, what sculptor of old has ever represented Jupiter, Apollo or Neptune, without a glorious quantity of beautiful hair? Phidias said that his statue of Jupiter Olympus was inspired by Homer, whose pages are full of apostrophes to the splendor of the hair of his heroes. Virgil, to express the power of a mythologic god, said that the shaking of his hair caused all Olympus to tremble. Coming down to modern days, who can forget the poetic assertion that beauty draws us by a single hair?

American families in general have fine hair. It grows abundantly, like other vegetables, under these favoring skies. But they do not take altogether good care of it. The hair needs a great deal of ventilation. It should be brushed and separated by a wide-toothed comb morning and evening. It should be allowed to hang down untrammelled by combs, pins, or strings when one is dishabille; but no married woman should ever appear in company with dishevelled hair. A few years ago this frantic mode prevailed among women of poor taste and limited reading. The flowing hair is the mark of a virgin, in all pictorial art, and is so mentioned by Horace Walpole in the history of painting, published more than a hundred years ago. Queen Victoria will not permit a married woman whose hair is flying about her shoulders to approach her presence; but the little Wales and Edinburg girls—her granchildren—wear their golden locks unfettered by the snood.

In spite of the dictum of interested hair-sellers and hair-dressers, nothing is so beautiful and becoming to a woman as luxuriant natural hair, simply twined about the head, while a truant love-lock here and there escapes from bondage and falls in curves of beauty on the brows.

The Old Folks at Home.

Or elsewhere, need a tonic now and then to sustain them under growing infirmities. No safer or more thorough invigorant for age and the delicate can be found than Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a seasonable medicine in those ailments of commonest occurrence—liver complaint, indigestion and bowel disorders; a pure botanic safeguard against malaria, and a reliable means of counteracting rheumatism. To the convalescent, it is a valuable aid in the recovery of strength, and to the debilitated, nervous invalid it yields tranquil slumber and renewed appetite—two prime factors in the restoration of vigor. Being of purely botanic origin, it is free from those objections urged against mineral remedies difficult or impossible of assimilation by the system, and which impair the tone of the stomach, which the Bitters, on the contrary, strengthens and regulates. It is indorsed and prescribed by the medical fraternity.

They Meant Business.

Girl's brother (while girl is dressing to receive company)—What is a snide, Mr. Jones?

Girl's beau (who has just called)—A snide? Well, my boy, I can hardly tell you.

Girl's brother—Well, I guess, I can.

Girl's beau—Well, what is a snide?

Girl's brother—Well, a snide is a feller that comes up to the house every night and burns coil oil and coal in the stove and never says to Mamie when shall you name the day, that's what Mamie says a snide is.

Girl's beau—And does Mamie say that?

Girl's brother—She does and she told pap last night to give you a booting if you don't propose to her.

Girl's beau—She did?

Girl's brother—She did, and you should see her eyes flash when she said so.

Girl's beau—Good heavens! Well, I must be going.

Girl's brother—I wouldn't advise you to go. The bull dog's untied and pap's in the yard with a shot gun.

Girl's beau—What must I do?

Girl's brother—Propose to Mamie.

Girl's beau—And if I don't your father is to boot me, the dog is to be set on me, and I am to run the risk of being shot besides?

Girl's brother—Yes. You have have been teaching Mamie the various definitions of kissing for a long time. Pap says there is only one definition of marriage and that definition is splice. If you don't splice to Mamie, father says he will break your back.

Girl's beau—Let us have peace. Let darling Mamie come in and we will have the ceremony performed at once.

The Most Remarkable Business in the Country.

Our citizens have observed notices in the leading papers, from time to time, of a little harmless food plant called Moxie, found in South America last year. Its fine taste as a beverage, and ability to restore nervous, weakly women in a few days, and help overworked people of both sexes to do two days' work in one with less fatigue, have made the demand so immense that 5,000,000 bottles have been sold in 17 months. What will be the sale in five years at this rate?

How to Cook Snails.

This is the way to cook snails according to Jay Gould's formula: Boil them first in their shells; then submerge them in a highly-flavored sauce, and finally roast them. They are served in the shells, which by this time are thoroughly browned. When eaten, they are piled hot on a plate, after the manner of roasted clams, and the eater extracts them by holding a shell in his left hand, while with a fork in his right he gets the curious morsel out. The taste is pleasant, if one isn't squeamish, and a liking is easily acquired for the "escargots," as they are called in the restaurants where they have been this week suddenly introduced. Some of the snails eaten in New York are brought from France, but the bulk are gathered by boys in the outlying districts.

Gen'l G. C. Kniffen, War Dept., Washington, D. C., after two years, says: "My wife has not had an attack for two years. I trust St. Jacobs Oil will reach the uttermost parts of the earth, and do as much good in every house as it has in mine."

Why should the letter "d" always be introduced into a family? Because it makes "kin" kind.

Mr. Frank L. Cox, foreman *Herald* and *Times*, Gouverneur, N. Y., writes: "I sprained my ankle very badly and suffered intense pain. One bottle of St. Jacobs Oil cured the sprains and reduced the swelling."

Loving Is a Curious Thing Sometimes.

A young man at Paris recently saved the life of a young woman who was about to drown and asked for her hand as a reward, only to learn that she was drowning herself for another man and could not love him. At last accounts the young man was trying to kill himself because she wouldn't have him, and the young woman was trying to kill herself again because the one she loved wouldn't have her. This "loving" business is a curious thing sometimes.

Our Monster Metropolis.

New York is indeed a great city. Its assessed valuation for 1887 shows an increase in every ward, and a total increase in real and personal property of over $86,000,000. When we stop to think that this increase for a single year is $20,000,000 more than the aggregate assessed value of real and personal property in the city of Albany, we begin to comprehend how stupenduous the growth of New York City in the past year has been.

"Consumption Cure"

Would be a truthful name to give to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," the most efficacious medicine yet discovered for arresting the early development of pulmonary disease. But "consumption cure" would not sufficiently indicate the scope of its influence and usefulness. In all the many diseases which spring from a derangement of the liver and blood the "Discovery" is a safe and sure specific. Of all druggists.

A New Invention.

A Pittsburgh man is the inventor of a device which may completely revolutionize the weaving business. By it carpet can be made faster and wire woven into all conceivable shapes. In design it is not unlike the old-fashioned loom. The invention consists of a reversible shuttle. Two iron hooks perform the work now. Fifteen yards of carpet is the largest day's output accomplished by the old loom. The new one will turn out, so the inventor says, 500 yards. The chain was frequently broken by the old process. This is done away with by the new loom.

Very few men keep a diary nowadays. It is not worth while. If a man does anything good or bad worth recording he will find it in the papers.—*Omaha World.*

How often is the light of the household clouded by signs of melancholy or irritibility on the part of the ladies. Yet they are not to be blamed, for they are the result of ailments peculiar to that sex, which men know not of. But the cause may be removed and joy restored by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which, as a tonic and nervine for debilitated women, is certain, safe and pleasant. It is beyond all compare the great healer of women.

The first thing planted in the garden of Eden—Adam's foot.

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties.* It contains blood-making, force-generating and life sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the work of exhaustion, nervous prostration, over work or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Hazard, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

The tight-laced woman has always good staying power.—*Boston Gazette.*

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

Boils and Pimples

And other affections arising from impure blood may appear at this season, when the blood is heated. Hood's Sarsaparilla removes the cause of these troubles by purifying, vitalizing, and enriching the blood, and at the same time it gives tone and strength to the whole system, and makes one feel "like a new man."

"I know Hood's Sarsaparilla to be good by the trial I gave it for eruptions on my face. I had a hard time to purify my blood, but succeeded at last with Hood's Sarsaparilla."—Harry G. Parr, Champaign, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
25 CTS.

FOR HORSES.

Uvilla, W. Va.,
Nov. 17, 1886.

Recently I bought a young horse. He was taken very ill with Pneumonia. I tried to think of something to relieve him. Concluded what was good for man would be good for the horse. So I got a bottle of Piso's Cure and gave him half of it through the nostrils. This helped him, and I continued giving same doses night and morning until I had used two bottles. The horse has become perfectly sound. I can recommend Piso's Cure for the horse as well as for man.

N. S. J. Strider.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
25 CTS.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief ASTHMA. Price 35cts. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

For a woman to say she does not use Procter & Gamble's Lenox Soap, is to admit she is "behind the times."
Nobody uses ordinary soap now they can get "Lenox."

Woman and Her Diseases

Is the title of a large illustrated treatise, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., sent to any address for ten cents in stamps. It teaches successful self-treatment.

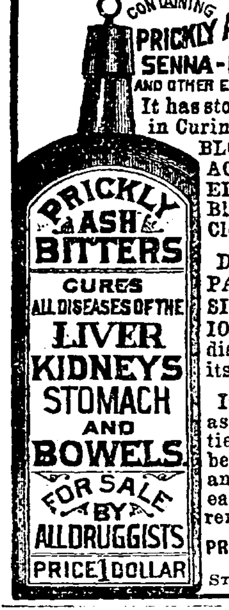
You can always distinguish the young lady who rules the household by her marshal air.

Life is burdensome, alike to the sufferer and all around him, while dyspepsia and its attending evils hold sway. Complaints of this nature can be speedily cured by taking Prickly Ash Bitters regularly. Thousands once thus afflicted now bear cheerful testimony as to its merits.

If you wish to be rid of a bothersome peddler, don't threaten to throw him out. Offer to buy him out instead.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the very best. A trial will prove we are right.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS



IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION CONTAINING PRICKLY ASH BARK AND PRICKLY ASH BERRIES SENNA-MANDRAKE-BUCHU AND OTHER EQUALLY EFFICIENT REMEDIES
It has stood the Test of Years, in Curing all Diseases of the BLOOD, LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, BOWELS, &c. It Purifies the Blood, Invigorates and Cleanses the System.
DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, JAUNDICE, SICKHEADACHE, BILIOUS COMPLAINTS, &c disappear at once under its beneficial influence.
It is purely a Medicine as its cathartic properties forbids its use as a beverage. It is pleasant to the taste, and as easily taken by children as adults.
PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO
Sole Proprietors,
St. Louis and Kansas City

MARLIN REPEATING RIFLE

BEST IN THE WORLD!
Guaranteed perfectly accurate and absolutely safe. Made in all sizes for large or small game.
BALLARD
Gallery, Hunting and Target Rifles. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.
Marlin Fire Arms Co., New Haven, Conn.

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC Boston, Mass.
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A MAN

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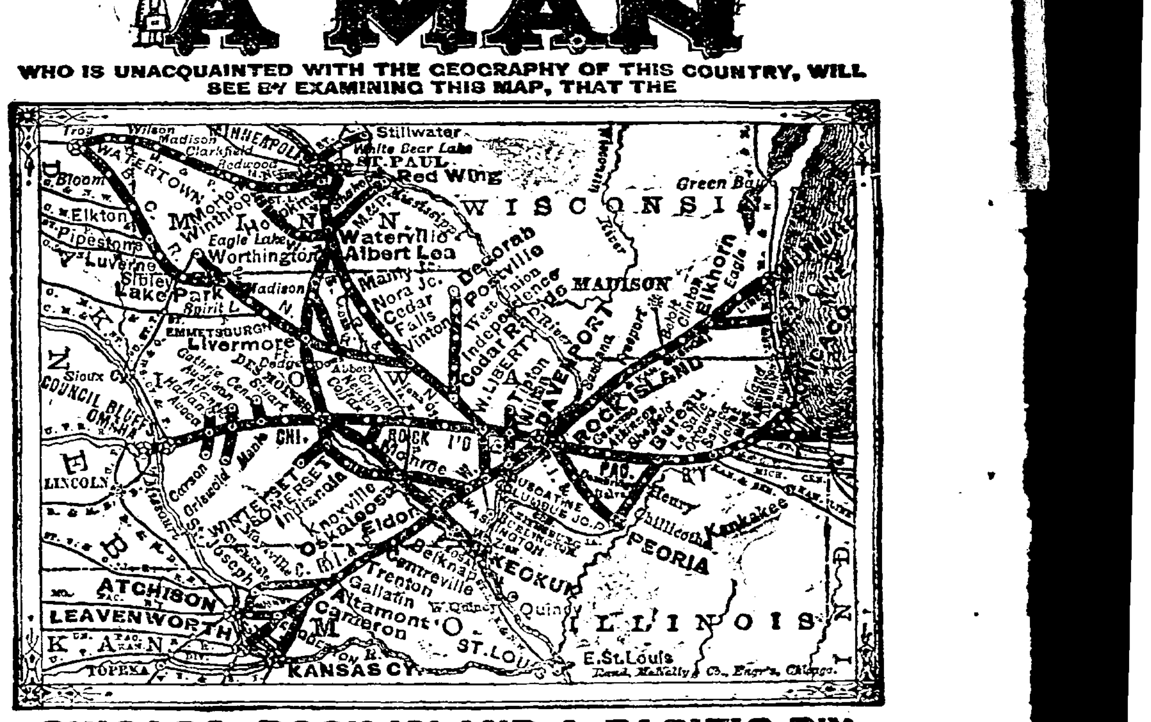

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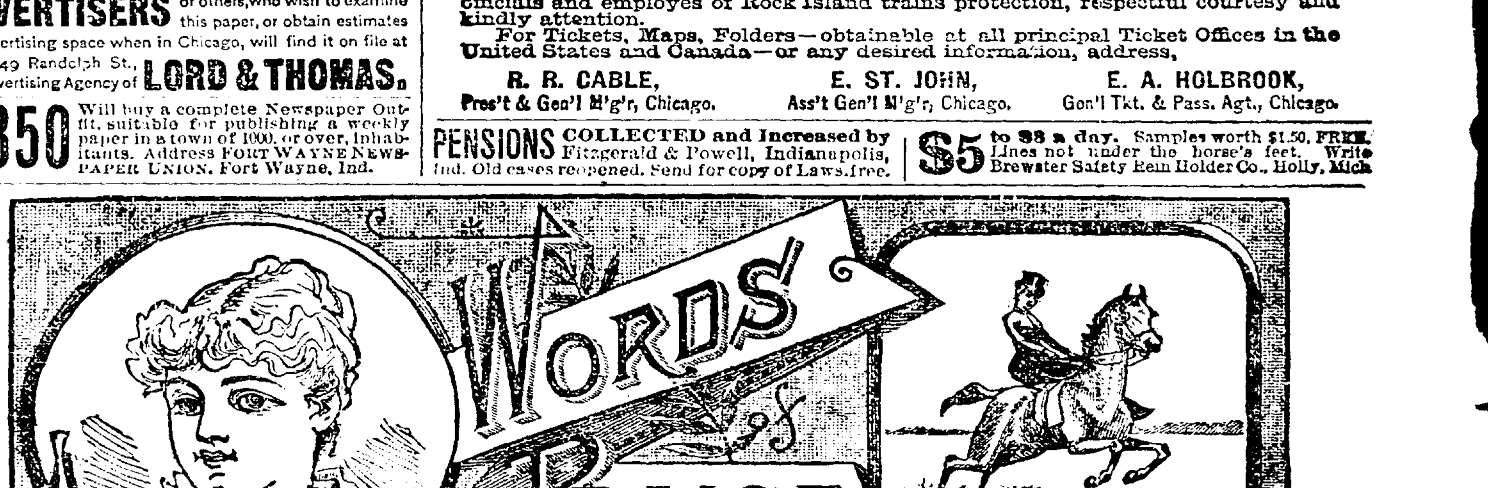


WORDS of PRAISE.

The following words, in praise of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as a remedy for those delicate diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women, must be of interest to every sufferer from such maladies. They are fair samples of the spontaneous expressions with which thousands give utterance to their sense of gratitude for the inestimable boon of health which has been restored to them by the use of this world-famed medicine.

$100 THROWN AWAY.

John E. Segar, of *Millenbeck, Va.*, writes: "My wife had been suffering for two or three years with female weakness, and had paid out one hundred dollars to physicians without relief. She took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it did her more good than all the medicine given to her by the physicians during the three years they had been practicing upon her."

THE GREATEST EARTHLY BOON.

Mrs. George Herger, of *Westfield, N. Y.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from leucorrhea, bearing-down pains, and pain continually across my back. Three bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' restored me to perfect health. I treated with Dr. ——, for nine months, without receiving any benefit. The 'Favorite Prescription' is the greatest earthly boon to us poor suffering women."

THREW AWAY HER SUPPORTER.

Mrs. Sophia F. Boswell, *White Cottage, O.*, writes: "I took eleven bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and one bottle of your 'Pellets.' I am doing my work, and have been for some time. I have had to employ help for about sixteen years before I commenced taking your medicine. I have had to wear a supporter most of the time; this I have laid aside, and feel as well as I ever did."

IT WORKS WONDERS.

Mrs. May Gleason, of *Nunica, Ottawa Co. Mich.*, writes: "Your 'Favorite Prescription' has worked wonders in my case.

Again she writes: "Having taken several bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' I have regained my health wonderfully, to the astonishment of myself and friends. I can now be on my feet all day, attending to the duties of my household.

TREATING THE WRONG DISEASE.

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous exhaustion or prostration, another with pain here or there, and in this way they all present alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent, or over-busy doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all only *symptoms* caused by some womb disorder. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, encourages his practice until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine, like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, *directed to the cause* would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery.

3 PHYSICIANS FAILED.

Mrs. E. F. Morgan, of *No. 71 Lexington St., East Boston, Mass.*, says: "Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from uterine troubles. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could with difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and using the local treatment recommended in his 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' I commenced to improve at once. In three months I was *perfectly cured*, and have had no trouble since. I wrote a letter to my family paper, briefly mentioning how my health had been restored, and offering to send the full particulars to any one writing me for them, *and enclosing a stamped-envelope for reply.* I have received over four hundred letters. In reply, I have described my case and the treatment used, and have earnestly advised them to 'do likewise.' From a great many I have received second letters of thanks, stating that they had commenced the use of 'Favorite Prescription,' had sent the $1.50 required for the 'Medical Adviser,' and had applied the local treatment so fully and plainly laid down therein, and were much better already."

JEALOUS DOCTORS.

A Marvelous Cure.—Mrs. G. F. Sprague, of *Crystal, Mich.*, writes: "I was troubled with female weakness, leucorrhea and falling of the womb for seven years, so I had to keep my bed for a good part of the time. I doctored with an army of different physicians, and spent large sums of money, but received no lasting benefit. At last my husband persuaded me to try your medicines, which I was loath to do, because I was prejudiced against them, and the doctors said they would do me no good. I finally told my husband that if he would get me some of your medicines, I would try them against the advice of my physician. He got me six bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription,' also *six* bottles of the 'Discovery,' for *ten dollars*. I took three bottles of 'Discovery' and four of 'Favorite Prescription,' and I have been a sound woman for four years. I then gave the balance of the medicine to my sister, who was troubled in the same way, and she cured herself in a short time. I have not had to take any medicine now for almost four years."

THE OUTGROWTH OF A VAST EXPERIENCE.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the uterus, or womb and its appendages, in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. It promotes digestion and assimilation of food, cures nausea, weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating and eructations of gas.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, or "whites," excessive flowing at monthly periods, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

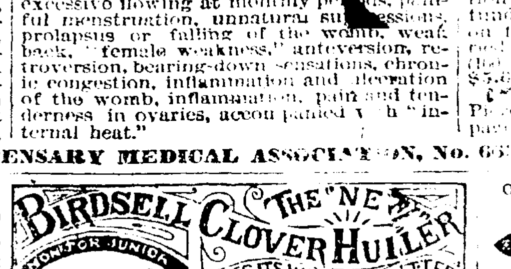
In pregnancy, "Favorite Prescription" is a "mother's cordial," relieving nausea, weakness of stomach and other distressing symptoms common to that condition. If its use is kept up in the latter months of gestation, it so prepares the system for delivery as to greatly lessen, and many times almost entirely do away with the sufferings of that trying ordeal.

"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women sold, by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years. Large bottles (100 doses) $1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.

Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's large, illustrated Treatise (160 pages) on Diseases of Women.

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.



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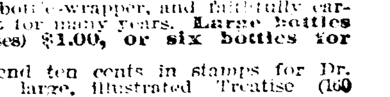

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A FAMOUS PHILANTHROPIST.

Great in His Fortune and Great in His Gifts to the Poor and Needy.

W. W. Corcoran, the wealthy Washington banker and philanthropist, was, until recently, in the enjoyment of excellent health. A few weeks ago he received a stroke of paralysis, which came near proving fatal. Owing to his age his recovery is slow. He was born in Georgetown, D. C., Dec. 27, 1798, and is, therefore, 89 years of age. He is reputed to be one of the richest men in Washington.

Many years ago Mr. Corcoran said:

"I mean to be selfish about my money. It shall be all for my own enjoyment during my lifetime. I shall give and enjoy the happiness of those to whom I give. I shall not leave much behind me."

He has carried out this programme wonderfully well, and he has practiced the noble and enlightened selfishness of Peter Cooper and George Peabody.

In Georgetown, in 1798, then a mere hamlet, Mr. Corcoran was born. His father had been a shoemaker, but afterward rose to be Mayor of the town, and was a useful citizen. Mr. Corcoran's early advantages were not great. But he read what books he could get and improved himself, and soon saw a way to rise. He had natural commercial genius, and from a clerkship he gradually acquired a business of his own. He was always a handsome, presentable man, and even in those early days, when social distinctions were much more observed than now, he had no trouble in persuading the pretty daughter of Commodore Morris to marry him. The old Commodore was wroth when the proposition was made, and, like Colonel Cary when George Washington wanted to marry beautiful Mary Cary, her father informed the lover that his girl had higher aspirations. In spite of the Commodore's swearing and blustering, though, his daughter was obstinate, and became Mrs. Corcoran. Afterward, when poverty had reduced the Morris family, Mr. Corcoran had an opportunity of repaying the debt by supporting them all comfortably. But, meanwhile, the old Commodore had found out that the shoemaker's son was no ordinary man. In time the banking house of Corcoran & Briggs was established, but it was not until the loan necessitated by the Mexican war was taken up by the house that it came promiently before the public. Then Mr. Corcoran foresaw that he would become one of the richest men in America. He was even then noted for his public and private charaties, but he had not arranged the vast schemes of benevolence which have occupied his later years. He had but one child, Louise Corcoran, a beautiful and interesting girl, in whom he was quite bound up.

She married Mr. Eustis, of South Carolina, then a young member of the House. Her married life was very happy, but she did not live many years.

He had already designed great charities, but after that he seemed to pursue them with greater order. He established the Louise Home for Impoverished Gentlewomen, and upon a plan that shows how perfectly he understood the art of giving. No restriction exists for these unfortunate ladies. They may go and come at will, spending months or years with their families, have their friends with them in illness—the home is truly a home, which is always ready to welcome them. Not only every comfort, but every luxury is provided for them in the handsome building with the large grounds on Massachusetts avenue, in the most desirable quarter of the town. Mr. Corcoran knew that the deprivation of accustomed refinements late in life would be hard upon women gently nurtured; therefore everything, linen, china, glass, and furniture was dainty and elegant. They were to be at no expense of any kind except for their clothes, and Mr. Corcoran made it his business to find out those who were absolutely penniless, and saw that they were suitably and handsomely clad. He desired, as far as possible, to relieve them of the sense of being paupers, and by his treatment of them actually placed them upon a distinguished footing. The aristocratic prejudices of the inmates are the subject of much sly joking, but Mr. Corcoran merely smiled at this. He wanted to reach a class most difficult to get at—gentlewomen, poor but proud—and he did so, humoring their harmless notions. He spoke of them as his guests, and on New Year's Day his first call was always paid them. The gratitude and affection of these old ladies was most touching. He enjoyed, as they did, the quaint pretense that he was their guest for the time. His birthday was invariably spent with them also.

Unlike many generous rich men, who, in giving, take one line of benevolence to the exclusion of all others, Mr. Corcoran was truly catholic in his gifts. The Corcoran gallery, which possesses many superb works of art of the best foreign and American painters and sculptors, is liberally provided for. Its last important purchase was the $15,000 Corot from the Morgan sale. Its value to students is immense, every provision being made for study. Besides this, Mr. Corcoran may be considered almost the founder of Columbian University, and his gifts to the University of Virginia and Washington and Lee University have been magnificent. He was a genuine friend to Washington enterprises. Any entertainment that promised fairly he was certain to be a subscriber to, and was thus of great and substantial benefit to the city.

Some years ago Mr. Corcoran remarked to a friend: "People tell me I am generous. I have tried to be, yet I never wake up in the night that some case which I might have relieved does not come to me. After all, the part of my fortune which I have most enjoyed is the part I have given away."

Men's Rule of the World.

A writer, in *Harper's Magazine*, on the woman's-voting question, says: Go where you will, there is a woman, lovely or plain, ready to cure, to chide, to guide, to aid, to instruct, to amuse, to rule, to lead, and to point the way for halting man. And she has done and become all this while a few of her sex have been passing resolutions about her inability without the ballot. Perhaps it is a perception of this fact that has lately modified these resolutions; it is not so much now for the sake of women, as for the sake of men, that women need the ballot. Men have made a bad mess of governing the world; they have filled it with drink-saloons and standing armies.

SPRIGGINS remarks that she

Le Chiffonnier.

Of all the wandering lives lived in a great city, that of the ragpicker seems to possess the least attraction. Ragpickers are exceedingly numerous. They are seen at all hours of the day in some localities; but follow their calling most eagerly until noon. Sometimes it is an old man you see in the picture. An old bag slung across the shoulder, and a little hand-basket carried by the side, sometimes an iron poker, crooked at the end, comprise his implements of trade. Every half-burned bit of coal is carefully put into the basket, while the bag receives each piece of cloth or paper. It is dirty work; but the basket of coals will warm the ragpickers cold room, and the bag of "paper rags" will sell for a few pennies to buy bread.

The rag-picker is a more valuable member of society than a cursory glance at him would lead one to suppose, although he and his woman and children are not particularly tidy-looking in the early morning as they go prowling through the gutters and alleys of a great city in search of the rubbish other people have thrown away. With his basket on his back and iron-tipped stick in his hand, he has something of the look of a bird of prey, but he does no harm. He is, in fact, an industrious, hard-working, and thrify person, and in time he gets comfortably rich. That is, he masses four or five thousand dollars, and then back he goes to his native land to enjoy his hard-earned wealth for the remainder of his days; for those engaged in this business in the United States are foreigners, mostly Poles, Bohemians, and Italians, with some Frenchmen.

There are rags and rags. Rags in the gutter, rags scattered about, are one thing, but rags collected together, sorted out, and baled, are merchandise of great value. In the United States there are six hundred and ninety-two paper mills, with an aggregate capital of fifty million dollars, which depend for their daily sustenance on these same contemptible rags. These mills employ twenty-five thousand hands, one-third of whom are women, and they pay in wages annually nine million dollars. They use in the manufacture of the best qualities of paper cotton and linen rags to the amount of two hundred thousand tons annually. Common paper is made of old paper, straw, and wood pulp. The value of these two hundred thousand tons of rags is over twenty millions of dollars. The beginnings of this vast wealth lie in the humble rag-picker, and his somewhat more prosperous brother who goes from house to house in a creaky wagon drawn by a spavined horse, crying in a dolorous monotone: "Ra-ags to buy."

The rag-picker having gone his daily round, and secured his sackful, carries it to the middle-man, the rag merchant, who has a warehouse. The merchant pays one cent a pound for paper, and one and one-half to two and one-half cents for rags, dependent on their kind and condition. Many of the rag-pickers, those that are bound to get rich, do not draw their money until Saturday, though they make their deliveries of rags every day. When Saturday comes their account often amounts to as much as ten dollars. If it does not they will bring change with them so as to get a ten-dollar bill. These they save and will never break into, except under the direst necessity. Then they go on until they can exchange what they have for a hundred-dollar bill. An industrious rag-picker can earn from twelve to fifteen dollars a week just by picking up this refuse in the streets. More than half of this he saves.

He picks up other things besides rags—old iron, copper, glass, rubber shoes, bones, occasionally a silver coin, and at intervals a pocket-book. Quite a batch of rag-pickers may be found at the first dawn of twilight about the entrances to the theaters and other places of amusement, and the lucky ones are sure to be rewarded for their early industry. They are not a talkative folk. Whatever they find they waste no words on, but if it has value it quietly goes into a different receptacle from the rags.

When the rag merchant has taken what the pickers and collectors have brought in, he sends the bundle to the sorting-room. Here women pick them over, sorting out the different kinds and qualities. Linen is the best quality, and goes into a place by itself.

Then come white cottons and then the colored, and then the woolens. Silk is of no value whatever, no process having yet been discovered by which it can be worked over into anything valuable.

From the merchant, or warehouseman, the cotton and linen rags and the old paper go to the paper-mills to be made into paper, and the woolen rags go to the woolen-mills to be ground up and made into shoddy. And thus the round is made, and what was refuse and rubbish, in a new form and with new value, once more comes into market to be used again.

Old Providence.

A new vicar was appointed some years ago at Crayton. He was a good man, but emphatically a townsman, and one of those worthy persons who rarely [redacted] a gainsayin' on it; but somehow that there Old Providence hev been agin me all along, he hev! Whoi, last year he mos' spailt my taters, and the year afore that he kinder did for my tunnips, and now he's been and got hold o' my missus! But," he added, with a burst of heroic faith and devout assurance, "I reckon as there's One abev as 'll put a stopper on ha if 'a go too fur!"—*The Arcadian.*

AN interesting series of experiments has been made by Dr. J. W. Fraser on the influence of our common beverages on digestion. Among these drinks he finds that water is usually the best. Of infusions, tea or cocoa acts most favorably when bread is eaten, and coffee is the best for use with meats or eggs. [illegible] are the best animal food with in-[illegible] beverages, and should be soft-

De Lesseps's Second Wife.

Count de Lesseps has been twice married, and his present wife is more than a generation of years his junior. There is a romance connected with the marriage. Her name was Mdlle. De Braga, and his friends at Paris were wont, in speaking of her, to compare the courtship to that of Othello and Desdemona, says Carp in the Cleveland *Leader*. One of them, in a letter published in London five years ago, told the story of it as follows:

Like Othello, De Lesseps won his present beautiful wife by the narration of his adventures and dangers. M. de Lesseps is now on the verge of 80, but in spite of his great age he retains the hopefulness and freshness of youth, and he has been compared, in this respect, to Pythagoras, Tritian, and Alexander von Humboldt, and even to those heroes of Indian legand who enjoy their lives twice over. At the age of 68 M. de Lesseps was left a widower, and had a troop of grown-up sons and daughters. Some few years after it was reported, to the amazement of the world, that the lively septuagenarian had married a young creole maiden of astonishing beauty, who has since brought him six children. In a certain Parisian family where M. de Lesseps often visited there was a bevy of five sisters. The old man delighted to gather them around him and relate stirring episodes from his travels. One day, while speaking of his experiences in Palestine, he said that he had undergone great dangers and difficulties among the Arabs because they could not conceive how a man could live without a wife. The prettiest of the sisters innocently asked: "Why, then do you not marry again?" "Because I am too old," replied M. de Lesseps. "Besides, he added, "if I were to fall in love with a young girl it would be absurd to think that she would fall in love with me." "Who knows?" observed his questioner. Lesseps told his young listeners about the rose of Jericho, which, after being dried and placed in water, again bursts into bloom.

Soon afterward he obtained one of these roses and presented it to the young girls. In a few days she appeared with the reblossomed rose in her hand, which she gave to the honored guest, saying at the same time: "See what a miracle the water has effected upon the rose; it is the blossoming of love in old age." Their eyes met, and M. de Lesseps, believing that his Desdemona had a meaning in what she said, quietly said: "If you really think that you dare venture to share the remaining years of an old man, here is my hand." But for his marriage it is very uncertain whether the bold projector would have undertaken his laborious task at Panama. She is always at his side, and has been his chief help and support throughout his arduous conflicts with politicians, money-lenders, inquirers and laborers.

Shrews Scientifically Considered.

Attempts to connect physiological appearances with a certain stamp of character are as old as Aristole and Plato. Mr. Jordan, in his recently published work ("Anatomy and Physiology in Character") seeks to establish the connection on a scientific basis. In the preface he apologizes for the "unpleasant and clumsy epithets of shrewish and non-shrewish," which he uses for want of better terms. His attention some time ago was drawn to the physical conformation of women in hospital suffering from ill-usage at the hands of their husbands. The peculiarities common to them all was a clear skin, often pink, scanty hair growth, both on their head and eyebrows and convexity of their spine, more or less marked. Friends and neighbors said or hinted that these women "had sharp tongues in their heads." Mr. Jordan eventually discovered that these peculiarities in connection with a shrewish character were not confined to one sex, and he classes men and women under the two heads of "shrews and non-shrews."

Mr. Jordan lays some stress on the fact that in shrewish men and women the skin is clear, transparent and pigmentless, often accompanying very pretty features. The nails are inclined to be thin and weak, easily bent or torn, the hair thin and scanty, the eyebrows especially being poor and uneven. That marriages should ever be arranged by a mutual choice of shrews with shrews and non-shrews with non-shrews, appears to be very hypothetical; still, Mr. Jordan is not without some hope that future years may bring such a result. The characters of shrews and non-shrews may be summed up in a few words. Shrews are superficial, restless, consequential; having no deep sympathies, affections, passions or emotions; nearly always moral, not from an inherent sense of duty, but from the desire to be considered respectable. They are apt to be discontented at home, but to shine in society, of which they often form very useful members. Non-shrews cannot precisely be described as the direct atithesis, but they have deep emotions, sympathies, affections and passions. Non-shrews are more easily led into crime, owing to their deeper feelings. It is not incompatible with non-shrewishness to shine in society or to be voluble and passionate, since a shrewish person does not feel deeply enough to be really angry.—*London Lancet.*

Persian Rugs.

[redacted] n rugs are made by hand, a single exception. They are l on frames as one would sampler, and all the family them. A pattern for that r carpet is before them, which ow with more or less precis- ording as their fancy suits s a rule, considerable license d for the expression of indi- ste in working out these pat- o two carpets are therefore like, and the owner of an old rug may be reasonably sure le he may find other rugs re- his, not one that is absolute- cal exists. This quality gives them a value similar to that possessed by an oil painting.

The Persian government has interdicted the use of aniline dyes, which threatened at one time to ruin the soft harmonious tints of the products of the Persian loom. The rugs of Turkestan (mistakenly called Bokhaha rugs) are dyed with aniline frequently, since Turkestan is now under Russian instead of Persian control; and the introduction of machine methods and exact reproductions into Sultanabad in Turkestan, which has recently taken place, may prove a death blow to this peculiar industrial art. There is one kind of rug made in Persia which never leaves that country, on account of its great weight and bulk and consequent cost of transportation. This is a kind of carpet felt, called namada. The ground is [illegible] on one surface only. Another rug which rarely reaches Europe is the "ghilleem," made wholly or partly of cotton. The rich colors are imperishable, and the rug can be washed like a piece of calico. The so-called silk rugs are used almost entirely for hangings. They are rare, and of course very costly. One lies before the peacock throne of the Shah.—*Scientific American.*

Mirrors—How They are Made.

"There are three kinds of mirrors known to commerce," said a looking-glass maker to a St. Louis *Globe* writer, "the French plate, the German plate and the common American plate, usually called shocks. The latter can be told by their tendency to plant the nose well around the ear, or a more or less successful effort to get both eyes in the same place. The German plate is imported in regular sizes, already silvered. It is a very thin, but generally perfect glass, and comes about one-fifth cheaper than the French plate, which is used altogether for first-class mirrors. The difference can be told by pressing the finger on the face of the glass, by which the thickness can be readily perceived. There are three factories in the United States manufacturing plate glass, but none of them has yet succeeded in securing the necessary whiteness and freedom from bubbles. Imperfections that are not noticeable in clear plate become very prominent when silvered. Silvering quality glass, as it is known, is carefully selected by the French manufacturers and sold for that purpose, commanding a higher price than the balance of the product. There are two different processes of silvering, mercury being used for one and nitrate of silver for the other. The latter are known as 'patent backs,' although not patented, and are generally replacing mercury on account of the greatly decreased risk in handling. In the former process a sheet of tin foil, somewhat larger than the mirror wanted, is placed upon a level table, the bed of which is of glass or marble, and which must be absolutely clear and free from even the slightest scratch. Strips of glass are then placed on the edges of the foil to prevent the mercury from running off. As much mercury as the inclosure will hold is then poured over the foil, after which the plate is floated on and entirely covered with heavy iron weights. The table is then tilted and the surplus mercury drains off, after which they are stood on edge to dry, which requires from one to two weeks. In making a 'patent back' the glass is laid on a table, underneath which is a steam coil. The nitrate of silver in solution is then poured on, a gentle heat applied, and the silver precipitated. The back is then painted and the mirror is complete. Either process requires a great amount of skill and care. Absolute cleanliness is imperatively necessary in every part of the work. Distilled water is used in cleaning the plate preparatory to silvering, and a drop of perspiration or dust spoils the work."

Proverbs Relating to Clouds.

There can be no doubt that those who observe the clouds can make pretty shrewd guesses as to the weather for the next twenty-four hours. Proverbs relating to clouds are very numerous, and we give a few of those which are applicable at this time of the year:

Anvil-shaped clouds are very likely to be followed by a gale of wind.

If the sky becomes darker, without much rain, and divides into two layers of clouds, expect sudden gusts of wind.

Brassy-colored clouds in the west at sunset indicate wind.

If you see clouds going cross wind, there is a storm in the air.

When on clear days isolated clouds drive over the zenith from the rain-wind side, storm and rain follow within twenty-four hours.

If the clouds be of different heights, the sky being grayish or dirty blue, with hardly any wind stirring, the wind, however, changing from west to south, expect storm.

Black clouds in the north in winter indicate approaching snow.

If on a fair day in winter a white bank of clouds appear fleecy, with a very blue sky, expect cold rain or snow.

If clouds be dark,
'Twill rain, do you hark?
If clouds be bright,
'Twill clear to-night.

If a layer of thin clouds drive up from the northwest, and under other moving more to the south, expect fine weather.

Clouds in the east, obscuring the sun, indicate fair weather.

If the sky beyond the clouds is blue,
Be glad, there is a picnic for you.

If clouds at the same height drive up with the wind and gradually become thinner and descend, expect fine weather.

Enough blue sky in the northwest to make a Scotchman a jacket is a sign of approaching clear weather.

When the clouds hang on the mountain side after a rain, and the sun shines on top of the mountains the storm is over.

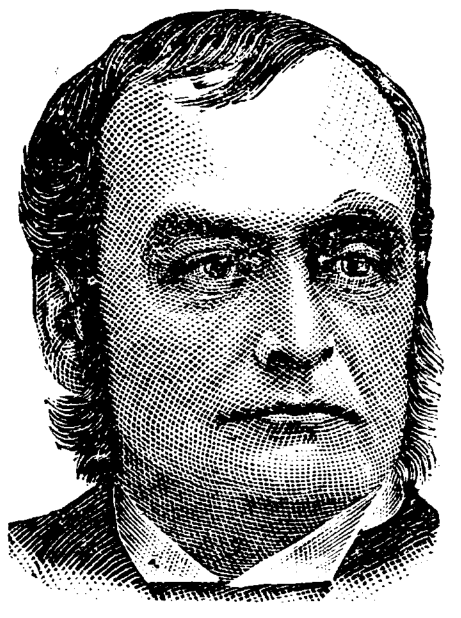
Wives of the Presidents.

The inner circles of what may be called the Presidential society have always been the subject of much comment and gossip among what may be termed the outer circles. Thus Mrs. Abigail Adams, wife of Vice President John Adams, wrote as follows of Mrs. Washington: "She endears herself to all, not by what she is so much as by what she is not, and makes up by cordiality the shortcomings of an early education." In turn Mrs. Adams, when her husband became President, was commented upon as follows in one of the private letters of the day: "She is prim, cold and possesses too much mind for the very little heart that hardly seems to beat under her taffeta gown." By the aristocracy of Virginia Mrs. Madison was called "the Quaker widow," and gentlemen were "too fond of her society," in the common parlance of the day. The manners of Mrs. Monroe were "too much of the French school," and it was asserted that the niece of General Jackson, who presided over his household, "had no manners at all." Mrs. Harrison left the White House before her manners were developed, and while the first wife of John Tyler was "too old," the second was "too young." Mrs. Polk wore "shawls and a turban," as well as paste jewelry. Mrs. Taylor "did not receive." Mrs. Fillmore "was deaf." Mrs. Pierce, sad and afflicted, "never laid off her mourning." Miss Lane was greatly admired by all here. Mrs. Lincoln's love for her husband covered a "multitude of sins." But we are getting down among persons living and must stop. Fifty years from now extracts from letters will be published giving a different view of Mrs. Cleveland from what is in the rose-colored sketches of the lady correspondents.—Ben: Perley Poore in

A GREAT ENTERPRISE.

Project for the Erection of an American Westminster Abbey—The Author of the Plan.

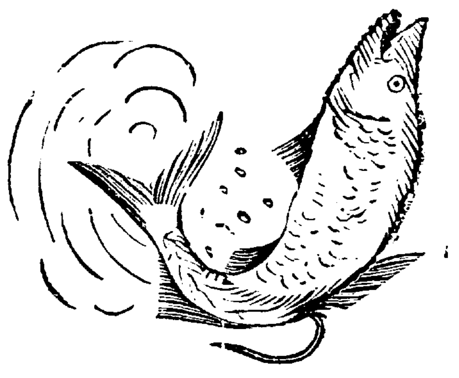
Bishop Potter's appeal for contributions with which to erect a great Episcopal Cathedral in New York City, which will be to this country what Westminster Abbey is to England, is making very favorable impressions upon religious sects in general. It is also thought that outside of sectarian circles the project will be felt in a moral way generally, besides specifically contributing much toward an artistic and æsthetic point of view to strangers visiting our country. Bishop Potter believes the project to be feasible and sure of accomplishment. Subscriptions are already on hand and the committee's plans have been formed to have the question presented in every available way for the advancement of the project. The site and the architectural plans have as yet not been decided upon, and will not be for some time to come. Bishop Henry Codman Potter, the projector of the plan, is a native of New York City, having been born there in the year 1835. He was educated and graduated from a theological seminary in Virginia in 1857, and was ordained a priest the following year. He was consecrated Assistant Bishop of the Episcopal Church in 1883, and was rector of Grace Church, New York, for many years.



Florida Tarpon Fishing.

We fell in with the big tarpon first off Cape Romain, where, although there were plenty of them about, we utterly failed to get a bite, and it took us two days to discover that there is no use of trying for tarpon in water that is full of sharks that take your bait as quickly as you can throw a line overboard. Passing around through Marko Bay and Big Inlet, the kindly natives let us into the secret that we might find better luck in Oyster Bay, a little opening about thirty feet wide with eighteen inches of water. It looked absurd to us that big fish like a tarpon should go into such shoal and contracted water. On the flood tide we worked our boats into this inlet and then to what appeared to be a river about an eighth of a mile wide and ten miles long, with a depth of six to thirty feet.

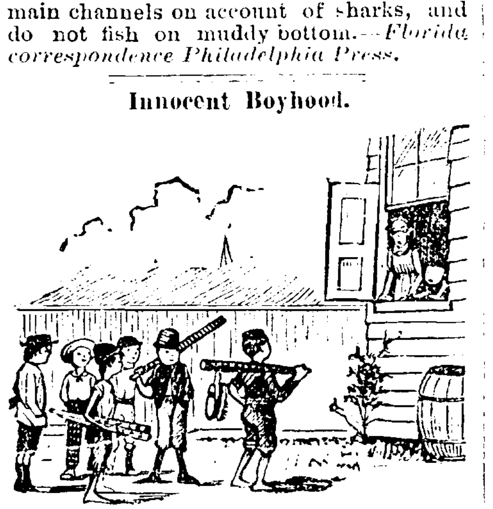
Dropping the lines into clear water eight feet deep, one of our party hooked a tarpon that jumped ten feet out of water as it felt the barb. Then with a tremendous jerk it made a start as if to break the line, and, failing in that, it towed the boat a full mile. An hour was required to bring it into the boat, and when it was landed measurement showed it to be precisely six feet five inches long.



After this we had no difficulty in getting all the tarpon we wanted. Our catches were from three feet six inches to seven feet seven inches long; the largest forty-six inches around the body.

Anglers intending to go to Florida for tarpon may be glad for the information that the proper apparatus is a stout eight-foot rod, a reel that will take from 500 to 600 feet of line, eighteen or not larger than twenty-one thread, a cotton snood about twice the size, and a medium-sized hook for bait. A split mullet hooked in the thick part, the tail tied above the shank of the hook with a string to keep it in place and conceal the hook, is the best bait. No sinker is needed. Cast as short a distance as circumstances will admit of; then run off twenty to thirty feet of line to lie slack, so as to have the least resistance possible to the bait. The object is to let the fish swallow the bait before it is snubbed. They are the most delicate fish possible to take the bait. Avoid fishing in the inlets and main channels on account of sharks, and do not fish on muddy bottom.—*Florida correspondence Philadelphia Press.*

Innocent Boyhood.



"Please Mum, will you let Jimmy come with us to Sunday-school?"—*Life.*

Heat from Liquid Fuel.

Naphtha, which is burned in locomotives in the Caucasus, yields ninety per cent. of its theoretic heating power, while not more than sixty per cent. can be realized from solid fuel. Petroleum is now the sole combustible of ships in the Caspian Sea, and only half as much is required as was formerly used of coal. The maximum force obtainable from coal is said to be only two-fifths of that which petroleum may furnish, and the railway experiments have shown than a given weight of naphtha will take the place of eight and a half times the weight of wood, although the theoretical difference is only as three to one.

Modern Science.

Less than six months ago, by inadvertently burning up two or three carloads of valuable passengers, the railway companies directed—also inadvertently—public attention to the fact that the old way of heating was dangerous, and that some method of heating passenger cars without stoves should be devised. And already the problem has been solved; if you don't believe it, get on any train in America and choose between sweltering or sitting with both eyes full of three-cornered, red-hot cinders.—*Burdette.*

THIRTY-THREE hotels are being built

SHREWD MORMONS.

Some Light Thrown Upon the Utah Constitutional Convention.

It Was a Mormon Affair, Pure and Simple, the Gentiles Entirely Ignoring It.

We are permitted to make the following extract from a private letter from a member of the Utah Commission, now in session at Salt Lake City. It throws a flood of light upon the movement of the Mormons for statehood, and the motives governing their action, and will be read with interest:

SALT LAKE CITY, July 21.

* * * Our commission is very busy getting the election machinery in order for the coming election, which takes place on the first Monday in August. There is a good deal of excitement here on the subject; not between Democrats and Republicans, but between Mormons and gentiles, or anti-Mormons.

The movement for a constitutional convention which you observed and mentioned while I was in Chicago was a spontaneous movement among the Mormons. When I say spontaneous movement it must be understood to mean that the movement originated with the Mormon leaders, who in their own way gave forth the information that such action was to be taken, which was all that was needed to make it a success. Mass meetings were held in every county in the Territory, and delegates chosen, who assembled by preconcerted arrangement in this city on the 1st day of July, formally organized themselves as a constitutional convention, and in about seven days hatched out a constitution in which polygamy is declared a *misdemeanor*, and forever prohibited; and another prohibiting any union of church and state. This latter provision was wholly unnecessary, since three-fourths of the voters of the Territory are Mormons and under the rule and dominion of the church rulers, to whom every Mormon owes a sworn allegiance, and who from the Temple can dictate the whole policy of the State, when admitted, without the clerical hand ever being seen. In the event of admission as a State nineteenths of all the office-holders would be Mormons. The Governor, Judges, Senators, Representatives and all officers would be Mormons, and the whole policy of the State, legislative, executive, and judicial, would be Mormon and in Mormon interests. Punishment for the crimes of polygamy and bigamy would be in their own hands, judges and juries being Mormons, hence there would be no convictions nor any punishment for these offenses. And they would not consider that they had done any wrong in not doing so, for they claim, and many believe, that these practices are carried on by the sanction of God Almighty. That it is not only permitted but enjoined as a religious duty; and they are taught that their obedience to God and His revelations is superior to any human law, whether legislative or constitutional. The provision, though standing out boldly in the constitution, would be a dead letter and have no more meaning or binding force than so many meaningless hieroglyphics on an Egyptian pyramid. There is another noticeable fact. The leading polygamists are not taking any active part in the proceeding, and are in position not to be caught by any promises or prohibitions. They will hold still, letting it be understood that they are assenting when they really are not, because they wish the Territory admitted as a State, so that the Mormons may get control of the country, when they will forge to the front and assume the reins of power. There are some very shrewd, far-seeing men among them, and they are laying their plans wide and deep, and to extend far into the future.

The constitution is to be submitted at the general election for approval or rejection by the people, and it is probable there will not be a vote against it, since the gentiles wholly and totally ignore the whole proceeding, and will not take any notice of it except to denounce it as being the sublimity of hypocrisy and deceit. It will get the full vote of the Mormons who can vote. Many of them are disfranchised, and will not vote; not that they could not do so, as the election is not held under any election law, but they wish to publish to the world that none but qualified electors voted on it. And they will abstain from voting from motives of policy otherwise.

I think the press of the country ought to take up this question and ventilate the motives and inducements that are moving to the adoption of this Constitution, so as to prepare the public mind for an expression on it. In my opinion Utah should never be admitted as a State until the Constitution of the United States is amended, prohibiting bigamy and polygamy in all the States and Territories, declaring them felonies, and giving the United States Courts jurisdiction of them and the power to select juries who do not respect the divine right of those crimes.

Suppose Utah were admitted as a State, what is there to prevent these Mormons, who are in a large majority, from immediately calling together a convention and framing a new constitution, with the polygamy prohibition clause left out? And what could then be done under the doctrine of States' rights and home rule?

The Ainos.

A puzzle to the ethnologist is presented in the fast-expiring race which were the true predecessors of the Japanese all over the Japanese Archipelago. The dawn of history shows the Ainos living far to the south and west of their present haunts; and ever since then, century by century, we see them retreating eastward and northward as steadily as the American Indian has retreated westward under the pressure of the colonists from Europe. Their numbers are growing smaller decade by decade; their industries are passing into Japanese hands; the animals which were their principal sustenance are rapidly becoming extinct; the survivors of this people almost all speak Japanese as well as their own tongue, and are losing their special characteristics. The race is now no more than a "curio" to the philologist and to the ethnologist. It has no future, because it has no root in the past. The impression left on the mind after a sojourn among the Ainos is that of a profound melancholy. The existence of this race has been as aimless, as fruitless, as is the perpetual dashing of the breakers on the shore of Horobetsu. It leaves behind it nothing save a few names.

ADIRONDACK MURRAY and President Cleveland will not speak as they pass by each other in the future. It is stated that the only bite the President got in the mountains during his summer sojourn was after dark, in the privacy of his chamber; and, as he was enticed to the resort by Murray's glowing description of hunting and fishing to be found there, he holds Murray responsible for his being white-washed. Hence the coolness in the future.

"AH, my dearest Esmeralda!" exclaimed Kosciusko Murphy, as he fell upon his knees at the feet of Miss Esmeralda Longcoffin, after having imprinted a kiss upon her ruby lips, "a kiss from you is indeed a taste of heaven on earth!" Placing her gentle hand upon his contracted brow, she remarked in a low, gentle tone of voice: "Bah! Can't you say something original? Forty different men have got off that same stereotyped remark."

OLD-TIME TOPERS.

Some remarkable instances are related by the Latin author Pliny of immense quantities of wine swallowed by those of his day. Torquatus was knighted by Tiberius Claudius about the beginning of the Christian era with the title of Tricongius, or the three-gallon knight, because he could drink three gallons of wine at a draught. It is said of Cains Piso, during the reign of Tiberius, that he would sit for two days and nights, drinking almost without intermission. Emperor Maximilian performed still greater feats in this way, for he could carry six gallons. A son of the celebrated orator, Cicero, was surnamed Bicongius, because he was accustomed to drink two congii, or eight bottles, at a sitting, and even the elder Cato allowed his slaves, at some seasons, four bottles of wine per diem.

In the early ages of Rome women were prohibited from using wine, and hence their near relations were allowed to salute them with a kiss, in order that they might ascertain by the sense of smell if they had been drinking it. They were so fond of it, however, that Romulus, the first king, made a law that a husband might kill his wife for drinking. Fibias, in his annals, relates that a Roman lady was stoned to death by her own relations for having picked the lock of a chest in which were the keys of a wine cellar. Pliny also says that a judge in a similar case pronounced sentence against a woman because "it seemed she had drunk more wine without her husband's knowledge than was necessary for the preservation of her health," and that therefore she should lose the benefit of her dowry.

The birthplace of beer is Egypt. A papyrus has been discovered on which a father reproaches his son for lounging about in taverns and drinking too much beer. From the Egyptians the art of brewing beer descended to the Ethiopians. While the Romans despised beer, the Germans of the north of Europe fully appreciated its good qualities. At present the yearly production throughout the whole world amounts to 140,000,000 hectoliters: England taking the lead with 48,000,000. Prof. Schwackhofer of Vienna thinks that beer fully deserves the designation of liquid bread, as it is undoubtedly nutritious, and less liable to be adulterated than wine.

Various drinks besides wines were used long before the invention of the process of distillation. The ancient Egyptians, according to the Greek historian, Herodotus, made great use of beer extracted from barley; and 259 years before the Christian era the Syrians were skilled in the manufacture of a palm wine. And Xenophon, another Greek writer, remarks that the people in one part of Asia had a mode of preparing a powerful liquor from what appeared to be barley.

The shafts of wit and ridicule were then, as now, occasionally directed against intemperance. "There hangs a bottle of wine," exclaimed the Roman soldiers as they pointed to the body of a certain Bonosus, who, in a fit of despair, had hanged himself on a tree. "If you wish to have a shoe of durable materials," says one author, "you should make the upper leather of the mouth of a hard drinker, for that never lets in water."

The first instances of drink in excess of which there are any records is that of Noah in the Bible, and from the time of this ancient patriarch to the present day a liking for fermented liquors has pervaded every nation.

The "Back Log."

It will surprise many persons of the present day to be told that the "back log" of which we read so much in old stories was a large stone, a porous stone being preferred if possible. This stone was buried in the ashes, and on top was placed the "back stick." The back stone in those primitive times played a very important part in the economy of early housekeeping; matches were not then invented; flint, steel and tow were the only means of lighting a fire or a lamp. Imagine for a moment the "Bridget" of to-day thus engaged with the thermometer ten degrees below zero in the kitchen. The stone, together with the ashes with which it was covered, served to retain fire and heat through the night, and all that was necessary in the morning with a little kindling and gentle use of the indispensible bellows, and a fire was as readily made as at the present day. Back stones were not much in use in bedrooms and parlors after the beginning of this century, turf having taken its place and served equally well, while taking up less space.

One Kingdom in Nature.

While it may seem singular that the division line between animals and plants cannot be clearly traced—some forms appearing to belong to either or both kingdoms—it is still more remarkable that mineral substances should seem to be living creatures. One of the most interesting finds in the ocean depths is Huxley's *Bathybius*, made of shapeless, motionless slime. It has been supposed to be the common origin of the animal and vegetable kingdom, but its organic character has lately been questioned, and many naturalists now consider it only gelatinous gypsum. In *Eozoon Canadensis* we have another animal of a few years ago which is now regarded as a mineral substance.

Vacations.

When a man has an opportunity to take a vacation, he should try to make it as different as possible from the life he ordinarily leads. Only in this way can he get the most good out of it. To live in the same manner as he lives at home amounts merely to a change of scene and a cessation of work; but something more than this is necessary for the best results. With the change of scene and the cessation of work should come some new occupation involving novelty. Rowing, fishing, hunting, sailing, bicycling, and even simple walking may be chosen; but, whatever the choice, it should be in a direction to lead one's thoughts away from the routine of one's usual toil, and thus freshen the mind while it strengthens the body.

Had Him There.

A lawyer, by his skillful pleading, secured the acquittal of a swindler of the first water, but he didn't secure his fee, as the culprit was without funds. He promised to pay soon, however. When the lawyer chanced to encounter his client some time after he asked:

"When do you intend to pay me?"

"Never in my life."

"Then I shall have you arraigned before the court."

"Do it, if you want to, but after all the good things you have said about me it will be hard for you to make the court believe that I am dishonest."

IN
GENTLEMEN'S
urnishing Goods
We have something to show
OF INTEREST.

Brown Half Hose
Full regular, English made goods, the 25c. quality.
15c. Per Pair.

Night Shirts !
Full length, good muslin, well made.
68 CENTS.

New Summer Scarfs
White and Colors.
0 CENTS

LAWN TIES !
White and Colors.
15c. A DOZEN !

spenders, Collars, Cuffs.
All the popular shapes,
T VERY LOW PRICES !

White Shirts !
Laundried and Unlaundried.

Colored Shirts !
75 cents and $1.00.

Come in, gentlemen, and inspect.

Root & Company.

TEAS ! TEAS!

Oolong, Black, very fine.
Young hyson, very fine.
Japan, strickly uncolored.
English Breakfast.

COFFEES !

Old Government Java.
Mocha.
Maracaiba.
Costa Rica.
Rio.
Roasted fresh every day.

Pyke's Grocery,
80 Calhoun Street.
Aug. 15-1y

WAH KEE

Desires to notify his patrons that he has moved his laundry from the Aveline house block to No. 8 West Wayne street where he will be pleased to have their future patronage.

Read His Prices

Collars....2c
Cuffs, per pair....4c
Drawers....7c
Undershirts....7c
Handkerchiefs....2c
Towels, per dozen....25c

WAH KEE.
No 8 West Wayne Street Fort Wayne.
June 30-1m.

A. SULLIVAN,
Dealer in Hard, Soft and Blacksmith
COAL!
Long and Short Wood.
Corner of Grant and Oliver streets. Telephone No. 215. Goods delivered to any part of the city. 14 2mo.

DR. JAMES M. DINNEN,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office, 78 Calhoun street.
Residence, 69 West Wayne street

WALTER WEBSTER, of Hamilton, Ohio while calling on Miss Whitehead asked her for the sixth time if she would marry him. This she refused, saying they were too young. Then he asked her to promise him that she would marry him when he was twenty-one, during that time she would not company with any other young [illegible] she refused. On leaving he asked her for a good-night [illegible] he drew a [illegible]

Self - Preservation
IS THE FIST LAW

Of nature was thoroughly demonstrated by the people who rush into our store for relief and comfort. Pongees, Mohairs, Drap d'etes and Seersucker coats and vests fell before the throng of purchasers who were determined to meet Old Sol advancing at the uncomfortable pressure of 98 degrees in the shade. The conflict raged long through every department, and as we gathered up the scattered garments and arranged the broken lines of sizes, we felt sure that the people had won a handsome victory.

You are earnestly invited to renew the attack, when a pleasant reception awaits you. Our great stock complete in every department.

SAM, PETE & MAX,
The "Boss" Clothiers.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1887.

THE CITY NEWS.

The market this morning was a large one.

Mr. Fred Eckert went to Ohio to-day on business.

Something like 228 telephones are in use in the city.

The Wabash road is running "double header" freight trains.

Miss Ida Kellogg suffers from a rheumatic affection of the neck.

Hon. W. H. Shambaugh drives a horse and buggy of his own.

Maurice Conners, of the Jenny works, went to Logansport this morning.

General Master Mechanic J. B. Barnes, of the Wabash, is in the city.

The government has just issued to Phillip Hines, of Fort Wayne, a pension.

H. B. Woolsey has been engaged to lead the Wayne street M. M. church choir.

E. Shuman is making considerable repairs to his East Wayne street residence.

The Wabash railroad company will run an excursion to Niagara Falls August 17.

Mrs. Geo. Schmenner, of Fort Wayne, is visiting relatives and friends at Kendallville.

The butchers who have stands in the market house do a big business on market morning.

General Superintendent Stevens, of the Wabash, went west this morning in his private car.

The *Journal of Medical Sciences* for July is issued under the brilliant pen of Dr. Geo. C. Stemen.

Fifty thousand young eels were dropped into the St. Mary's reservoir, east of this county, last week.

The Huntington *Hearld* says: "Miss Alice Drummond is visiting her brother, Chas. L. Drummond, at Fort Wayne."

Miss Emma Rauh has returned to her home, No. 49 North Cass streeet, from a two week's visit with relatives at Green Bay, Wis.

Train and yardmen on the Pennsylvania lines are on the anxious seat again. The examiners for color-blindness are on their rounds.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Barbour are still in New York state passing the summer with their daughter, Mrs. Rev. H. H. Lipes, of Union.

Three excursions leave Fort Wayne to-night and to-morrow. One to Dayton, another to Presque Isle and the last to the gas fields.

The Warsaw *Times* says: "Miss Emma Voirol, of Fort Wayne after a month's visit at Peru, is now in the city visiting her brother and friends."

C. C. Schlatter, Benj. Crawford, Hon. R. S. Robertson and Capt. A. H. Dougall, of Fort Wayne, were registered at Indianapolis yesterday.

Councilman James Woulfe will construct a livery stable in the rear of his business property at the southwest corner of Calhoun and Baker streets.

E. A. Ford, general passenger agent of the Pennsylvania, has ordered the boycott on the St. Louis, Arkansas and Texas and the Texas and St. Louis roads lifted.

The Andrews correspondent says: "W. H. Briant, of Fort Wayne, was in town a short time, Tuesday.—Van Dorn Root, lumber dealer of Fort Wayne was in town Tuesday.'

Prof. W. A. Munger, it is said, will not accept the position as principal of the Monroeville schools, the coming term. Professor Brothers, of Adams county, is seeking the place.

The Messrs. Centlivre have constructed a pretty sail boat for Professor Biewend, who is now sojourning at Rome City. It is not generally known that Centlivres have imported skilled boat makers.

The Wabash, in the second week of July, shows an increase in earnings over she corresponding week in 1886, of $27,000, or 28 per cent. The Cairo, Vincennes & Chicago, shows an increase of $1,746, or 14 per cent.

The Paulding *Democrat* says: "Dr. H. R. Kretsinger, of Fort Wayne, has located in the DeWitt room recently vacated by Jones' harness shop, where he will engage in the manufacture of knit wire goods, such as bed springs and other articles of that character.

Hon. J. B. White has presented the Caledonian club with handsomely bound copies of Harper's war articles. Captain White is the life of everything he identifies himself with and to him as much and more than anyone is due the honor and glory of the Business Man's exchange.

Frank Chapman is at Logansport.

The Wabash water works have been accepted.

The Wamsley hotel, at Huntertown, is being repaired.

It is said that a Fort Wayne syndicate will explore for coal near Maysville, this county.

A son of John Reed, of Sturgis street, fell from a fence and broke his arm yesterday.

The reunion of the 89th Volunteer Infantry will be held at Decatur some time in September.

Michael Congelman et al have sold to John W. Bruns, lots 33 and 34, College addition, for $1.315.

Fort Wayne people talk of erecting a flour mill at Red Key, where Fort Wayne capitalists have a gas well.

Dr. Otto Rath will go to Philadelphia to-morrow night to accept a place on the staff of a prominent hospital of that city.

A great crowd of men watched Water Works Inspector Iten effect a pipe junction at the corner of Calhoun and Main street last night.

In Hays' court yesterday a young man named Ganzer, who resides in the the Ninth ward, was fined $1 and costs for provoking A. D. Stroop.

Engineer John Schrader is repairing the damage to the fire engines, occasioned by pumping muddy water through them at the recent oil mill fire.

Rev. J. de Vries, of Bowling Green, and Rev. M. L. Brandt, of Louisville, Ky., are in the city, the guests of Rev. J. H. Oechtering, pastor of St. Mary's Catholic church.

In the excavation for the new building of Tony Trentman, on Calhoun street, it takes four horses to haul a load of dirt up the steep hill to the street, but the work is progressing rapidly.

Mr. O. E. Bradway, of the Pittsburg brass shob, was yesterday elected vice-president of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Mutual benefit association, which held its annual meeting at Alliance, Ohio.

The Wabash *Times* says: "Miss Hattie Tolan and Miss Grace Newell, of Fort Wayne, have been the guests of Miss Minnie and George Bruner several days. Miss Newell returned home last evening."

Mrs. Mary Prince, mother of Isaac and Charlie Prince, died yesterday at her home on Ffth street of cancer. Her age was 56 years. The funeral will take place to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence.

Geo. W. Foulke writes us from Garr Creek, this county, of the discovery of gas in a twenty-five foot well, on his farm. The flow is so strong that work on the well has been abandoned. He wants an expert out in Milan township.

At a sweepstake match shot at Wm. Nolton's saw mill yesterday Wm. R. Durfee hit twenty-one out of twenty-five Star flyers and took first money, $25; Wm. Nolton hit fifteen out of twenty-five and took second money, $9, and W. W. Watson hit twelve out of twenty-five and took third money $6. The rise was eighteen yards.

The auditor of state has refused to charter two life insurance companies which have recently appeared in Indiana. The Loyal life at Elkhart, and the Equitable Mutual Life of South Bend, each organized on the assessment plan, recently made formal application to the insurance department of the state for legal recognition.

W. D. Page and family, Emmett McDonald and family. Professor Crull and family, Mrs. M. E. Woodward and daughter, Miss Morris, Mrs. Will Mannix, Mrs. Biewend, Professor Biewend, Frank Noll and family, Ed J. Golden and family, Miss Mary Golden, Frank Rekers, Daniel Kane and the Misses Diehl are at Rome City.

A big crowd gathered around the corner of Calhoun and Main streets last night to witness the men who were engaged in working on the water works pipe. The crowd bothered the foreman of the work a good deal, and he invited them to come around in the morning with their dinner buckets so that they could stay the entire day.

It is stated on good authority that the owners of the Wabash Western railway have an option on the Toledo, St. Louis and Kansas City railroad, which has been recently changed from a narrow into a standard guage road. By this option they intend to exert a pressure on the management of the Wabash railway trunk line from St. Louis to Toledo.

The Monroeville *Breeze* says: "John Mungeon, of Fort Wayne, is in town this morning, in the interest of the Fleming road scraper.—Mrs. D. Allegar, after a pleasant visit of two weeks with old friends, returned home to Fort Wayne, last Saturday.—C. W. Rollins has taken an appeal of the two cases in which he was defeated before Esquire Cassady, to the courts at Fort Wayne."

The Kendallville *Standard* says: "Hon. Thomas E. Ellison, of Fort Wayne, was in the city Thursday.—Miss Angie Chapin, of Fort Wayne, is visiting friends in this city a few days.—J. M. McConnell, the gentlemanly ticket agent of the Wabash railroad at Fort Wayne was in the city Tuesday.—Fort Wayne parties are working up another reunion. Unless something better than their last effort can be secured, the matter had better be dropped."

The city board of equalization met last night and formally ratified the increased assessments noted against the manufactories and business houses. In a spirit of fairness and generosity the property of 150 poor laboringmen, working in a number of the above corporations, got relief by the following reductions: Every lot in Rockhill and Nelson's additions, fifty-five in number, reduced $100 each; every lot in Swinney's addition, reduced $75 each, besides reductions in fifty-eight other cases, the cases being those of poor persons whose claims were deserving.

The venerable Horney Robinson, of Pleasant township, on the Huntington road, died yesterday at 1 o'clock and was buried this afternoon at 3 o'clock. The funeral services were held at Bristol chapel and the interment at Bristol chapel cemetery. Mr. Robinson was one of the oldest residents of this county and was highly respected. He came here when there were but a very few people here, and lived here ever since. He had many friends and there were few men in the country but who knew him. He was eighty-one years old at the time of his death, and leaves a wife and six children, all married except one. The immediate cause of his death was paralysis of the brain, and from it he suffered long and patiently.

To-morrow is the seventh Sunday after Trinity.

The fence in front of the Grafmiller house has been removed.

Nels. Monsir is canvassing the city for the B. & O. cigar firm.

Mr. Ed Burns, of Pullman, Ill., is visiting his parents in this city.

Drink "Milk Shake," at Loesch's, corner Barr and Wayne streets.

Mr. John Evans and his bride are expected home from the east next week.

Hon. Wm. Fleming and Mr. Barney O'Connor have returned from Kansas City.

C. H. Filson, a prominent business man of Huntington, Ind., is in the city to-day.

Billy Stewart has disposed of his "great Morrel show" to Professor Chas. Riley.

A warrant is out for the arrest of Thomas Davis, who is charged with drunkenness.

The safety vault in the Hamilton national bank is almost completed. It is a monstrous affair.

James Bush sues Christian Parker to quiet title to real estate. P. B. Colerick is his attorney.

The county commissioners allowed three liquor licenses yesterday and went into the country to-day.

The block pavements in many parts of the city are in a bad condition and sadly in need of repair.

Christian Rhein and Rosina Grueb, Henry B. Datterer and Lydia Sleiner have been licensed to wed.

E. W. McGee, traveling passenger agent for the Cario, Vincennes and Chicago railroad, is in the city.

Miss Alice Cutler pleasantly entertained a surprise party at her home, on East Wayne street, last night.

M. J. Moynihan, of San Antonio, Texas, has taken service with the Nickel Plate as a telegraph operator.

Fred Rotte, the fellow who fired bricks from the Tremont house, paid a fine at the mayor's court this morning.

George H. Loesch has the finest ice shaver in the city, a necessity to draw the great summer drink, "Milk Shake."

Chas. Lichtsen and Henry Webbe were sent to jail this morning because of their inability to settle for a little spree.

The county commissioners yesterday granted a liquor license to J. S. Batchelder, recently the labor candidate for mayor.

The Milwaukee *News* prints a portrait of Hon. A. P. Edgerton, of this city, and pays him a high personal compliment.

The fences are being removed from around many of the yards in the city and the lawns present a beautiful appearance.

John V. Farwell & Co., of Chicago, sue Samuel Chaska for $201 on account, Morris & Barrett are attorneys for the claimants.

The City band will give an open air concert in the court house square to-night to herald their excursion to Presque Isle.

Rev. C. H. Wilkinson and family will go to the Island Park assembly on Monday, July 25. He will return to fill his pulpit on the Sabbath.

Excursions to Rome City will be suspended during the season of the Island Park assembly. The railroads, however, give excursion rates.

Chief Diehl gives lodging to three boot black waifs at the police station. They deposit their earnings with the captain and have bank accounts.

Mr. H. C. Graffe is considerably better and was able to be out to-day. His father, Mr. Fred Graffe, sr., who was also quite sick, is convalescent.

Mr. C. J. Brady, the pleasant young gentleman who represents the *Catholic Universe*, of Cleveland, Ohio, is in the city in the interest of his excellent newspaper.

The Nebraska *State Journal* gives Mr. Mason Long, the evangelist, great praise for the good work he is accomplishing out there. He talks to thousands nightly.

A blazing awning called the department to Falker's cigar store at 4:10 this morning. The fire caught from the incandescent electric light switch board. Quite a hole was burned in the frame work of the building.

Mr. John M. Hench, formerly of this city and bailiff in the superior court, is practicing law at Fairburg, Neb. He is also a contributor to the *Democrat* of that city and is prospering in the "original city of booms" as Fairburg is styled.

Dr. W. B. Knapp left last evening for Fort Gibson, N. Y., to visit his mother, Mrs. R. L. Knapp, who had the misfortune to fall and break her arm a day or so ago. He will also attend a meeting of the American Dental association at Niagara Falls.

The Toledo *Blade* says: "Miss Mamie Sullivan, of Adams street, left the city yesterday for a two week's sojourn with relatives in Fort Wayne and Chicago. Immediately following, a fortnight will also be consumed visiting relatives and friends in Cleveland."

At the last meeting of the quarterly conference of Trinity church, north side, last Thursday night, L. H. Murlin, the pastor, was granted o vacation till the first Sabbath in September. Mr. Murlin will spend his vacation in attendance upon a special school for study of the Hebrew language, at Evanston, near Chicago.

The excursion of the employes of the Electric Light company to Rome City this morning was not a very large one and the train pulled out out of the south depot with only two passenger coaches, which were comforably filled. The pretty girls of the works attracted quite a large crowd at the depot to see them take their departure, and it is safe to say that they will receive a great deal of attention at Rome City and pass the day in a pleasant manner.

Dan Haley, a Fort Wayne graduate, attempted to steal a horse at Paulding, Ohio, the other day and narrowly escaped lynching. The Paulding *Democrat* says: "This much is certain: The people of this town have submitted to the lawless acts of Dan Haley just as long as their temper will permit. He must either leave this vicinity or behave himself. Otherwise the citizens will raise up in their might, and when they get through with the gentleman his punishment will be complete—he will make no appeal for a new trial. The presence of a determined mob with a [illegible]

IT IS NOT TRUE.

Our assessment has not been raised by the Board of Equalization. There was no need of it; our valuation is always correct.

:o:

IT IS TRUE

However, that we are preparing ourselves for removal to our new quarters, south of the Aveline house block, on Calhoun street, and to open with a large new stock we have scaled down the prices on our entire stock to such a low figure that the appraiser could not value it any lower. Buyers of clothing, hats, caps and furnishing goods, make a note of it. We are knifing the prices; letting down the values to force the sales.

:o:

A. S. LAUFERTY & CO.,
No. 9 East Main St.
UNTIL OCTOBER 1, 1887.

McDermut & Whiteleather's Business College, Ft. Wayne. Largest and most complete Practical Business and Shorthand Training School in Northern Indiana. Students filling positions in best Ft. Wayne houses. Desirable boarding accommodations. Students may enter at any time. Special assistance to students lacking in spelling, reading, etc. Terms most moderate consistent with thorough instruction. Write for circulars and information. 23eow2mo.

Business College

The cobble stone gutters in front of the market house property, on East Berry street, are being taken up and repaired.

Wm. Shaffer was injured about the arm last evening in attempting to stop the runaway horse of Arthur F. Warriner on Broadway.

Wm. Salzman, the Calhoun street photographer, was so drunk and abusive last night that the police had to arrest him. He was sent to jail this morning.

Mr. P. J. Wise this morning paid to Mrs. Mary Burhenn $1,000, the amount of insurance held by her husband, Edward Burhenn, in the Odd Fellows Mutual Benefit society.

James Olive, who was arrested by Officer Limecooly for stealing water melons from a Pittsburg freight car, had a hearing at police court this morning and Mayor Muhler bound him over for trial in the sum of $50.

Since the day police officers went on duty the tramp nuisance has abated. The loafers do not annoy people on the outskirts of the city, and the good features of the day police service are manifested in a hundred other ways

Mr. John H. Brannan's grocery store is still closed. In his efforts to faithfully serve the people who elected him county commissioner, Mr. Brannan neglected his own business. He has a heart in him as "big as a mountain," as the expression goes, and he has a host of friends who would rather see the richest blessings in life fall on him than the slightest of reverses.

Sion S. Bass post, G. A. R., held an important meeting at their armory in the MacDougal block, last night. The post voted solidly in favor of a new pension bill prepared by the national department of the grand army. This bill is modest and will be presented to the next congress, and a circular accompanying it says that President Cleveland is not very blamable for refusing to sign the pension bill passed by the last congress, as it had many objectionable features. It is evident that the G. A. R. tone is softening to a recognition that Mr. Cleveland was justified in his veto.

SEMI-MONTHLY DIVIDENDS

Divided with our Patrons.

Read the names of the happy ones. List of valuable gifts presented our friends the past two weeks:

Thos. Telly, 13 Williams street; J. A. Byall, Aboite township: A. Dancer, Auburn, Ind.; D. Gibson, Marion township; Henry Schuckman, 211 East Washington street; Victor Guebird, New Haven, Ind.; Newberry Moore, Wayne township; J. L. Courdway, Little River dredge company; Fred Hisener, Maples, Ind.; Chas. Parr, West Fifth street; George McMangal, 102 West Superior street; J. F. Sallot, 164 E. Lewis street, each presented with a fine clock.

J. D. Ayers, 53 West Lewis street; L. Echelberry, 160 Hoffman street; William Brinkman, 323 West Washington street; M. Ormiston, Koehler's brick yard; Jno. Peahl, Piqua road; Mrs. Jas. Birbeck, 171 Fairfield avenue, each presented with a first-class American watch.

A. S. Evans, Fort Wayne, Cincinnati & Louisville railroad; Henry Hagerman, Allen county jail, presented with an elegant Hammer silver coffee pot.

Come where you get the best clothing, etc., at the lowest prices, and take a gift. Everything done on the square. We are doing the clothing business, and thats why we smile, No. 1104 takes the $150 buggy. Who holds the ticket? The grand organ goes July 6. The $350 city lot September 1. Thousands of valuable prizes going daily.

SAM, PETE & MAX,
Indiana's Boss Clothiers.

Bargains in glassware, tumblers, pitchers, desert dishes, comparts, fruits and cake stands, at Knabe's Bazaar, 166 Calhoun street.

Headquarters.
Watermelons on ice.
Extra fine country butter.
Fresh fish.
Fine beef roast for Sunday dinner.
Extra fine celery.
[illegible]

A Bad Runaway.

Yesterday evening while Arthur F. Warriner was driving along Broadway his horse became frightened and ran away. It dashed along the street at a fearful rate and finally ran into a post in front of the millinery establishment of Mrs. A. C. Keel and made a frightful wreck of the buggy. Mr. Warriner, who was the only person in the buggy, was thrown out and knocked senseless, but soon recovered, without any serious injuries having been done to him. It was a bad runaway and Mr. Warriner can congratulate himself that he escaped without receiving any greater injuries than he did.

You can save 25 cents on a dollar by buying your notions and fancy goods, tin, glass and Chinaware at Knabe's Bazaar, 166 Calhoun street.

Died.—August W. Loos, at his residence, No. 419 Lafayette street, corner DeWald, at 9 o'clock Friday aged twenty-five years and six months. Funeral from the residence Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Services at St. Peter's church. Friends and relatives invited to attend.

Smoke the B. & O. cigar.

A new line of Chinaware just received at Knabe's Bazaar, 166 Calhoun street.

Brown—to-night—Brown.

"George, what is the best 10c. cigar in the city?" "The B. & O. of course."

Brown opening to-night.

GRAND EXCURSION TO DAYTON.

Grand Excursion to Dayton, Ohio, and Soldiers' Home.

Train leaves P., F. W. & C., depot Saturday night, July 23, at 11:30 p. m. Three dollars for the round trip. Tickets good for return until July 27. Train will arrive at Dayton at 5 o'clock Sunday morning. 20-4t

Brown—to-night—Brown.

Smoke the B. & O. cigar.

Brown—Harmony Court.

Ask your dealers for the Don Carlos cigar, the best in the market. w&s3m

"Our Special Customer" is the best 5c cigar in the city.

Brown—Harmony Court.

Smoke the Don Carlos cigar. w&s3m

Brown—Harmony Court.

The best 5c cigar is the F. & S.

Brown—Harmony Court.

Excursion to Hartford City, Ind.

[redacted]

Brown opening to-night.

Smoke the "Lizzie" 5c cigar.

Brown—to-night—Brown.

"Do you know how to get the worth of your money?" asked a young man of another. "Certainly, by buying B O's."

Brown opening to-night.

FOR SALE.—CHEAP.—A small gentle team of mules, any child can handle them. Inquire of owner who resides one mile north of Gaar Creek station on Wabash, St. Louis and Pacific railroad. Ferdinand Thye. 21w3w.

LOST.—On West Berry or Calhoun streets, An Onyx earring [illegible]

Globe Warehouse

If you have not bought a

SeersuckeR

DRESS

yet and intend doing so you will do well to buy from us. All our seersuckers from 12c. to 15c, reduced to

10c.

Globe Warehouse

58 Calhoun Street,

Boston T Store.

Fresh home strawberries daily.
Spring chickens dressed to order.
Home grown vegetables every morning.
Bananas, oranges and all kinds of fruits.
Boneless chicken and turkey.
Deviled meats, ham, chicken, tonque &c.
Chase and samborn coffees.
Goods delivered to any part of the city.
Prompt attention given to orders by telephone No. 152.

A. J. DITTO & CO.
20 W. Berry St.

It is "Bear" nonsense to suffer with heat.

GO TO GELLER'S
ICE CREAM PARLORS
and cool off. Ice cream made of pure rich cream. Sherberts made of the juices of fresh fruits. Refreshments of all kinds. Fine cakes and confectionery. Ice cream and sherbets delivered to al parts of the city. Telephone No. 163.
May 13-tf. W. F. GELLER.

J. Wilson & Sons,
—DEALERS IN—
Hard and Soft Coal
CANNEL COAL, CHARCOAL,
WOOD & KINDLING.
Office and yards, Corner of Railroad, Clinton and Chestnut Streets.
Telephone 109. - - Fort Wayne, Ind.
July 15-3mo.

WHITE
Bronze Monuments
Are Beautiful,
And do not decay like stone. Investigate before purchasing.
LONGACRE & CO.,
No. 46 Harrison Street,
Fort Wayne, - - Ind.
Jan. 18 d&w1y.

TWO ADVANCED female centenarians have just died on the continent. One was a sultana in the imperial seraglio at Constantinople, aged 110, who had lived ninety-five years in the harem during the reigns of five sultans. She, however, is eclipsed in point of years by the wife of a Russian merchant, Mme. Sophie Maslulschenkow, deceased at Kharkow at the age of 122. [illegible]

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 23, 1887. PRICE FIVE CENT

SPECIAL

SALE

OF

EMBROIDERIES

THIS

WEEK!

GEORGE DEWALD

& CO.

Cor. Calhoun & Columbia

The Street Railroad.

Double Track on Calhoun Street

is now under contract for $10,300, which will give a five-minute service on Calhoun street, as far south as one block south of the Murray Foundry, and on Creighton avenue a ten-minute service instead of twenty as formerly. The beautiful lots near Calhoun street and Creighton avenue in

THE WILLIAMS ADDITION,

will become more desirable and more valuable.

☞ Prices now are low on long time, with privilege of making payments, of any amount, at any time to stop interest. Calhoun street is Fort Wayne's great centre thoroughfare, passing through the heart of the city, and property in its vicinity is standard, always reliable and saleable.

Inquire of any of the Real Estate Agents in the city, who will be pleased to show plats and prices.

Run Down at Last.

CHICAGO, July 23.—Horace G. Jacques, who several years ago at Poseyville, Ind., burned his elevator, secured the insurance and fled without paying any of the farmers from whom he had received grain, has been arrested here. He had been doing business on the open board of trade under the name of George D. Rown. He made a full confession, and will be taken at once to Poseyville for trial. His crimes there netted him about $30,000. Upon leaving, Jacques proceeded to Chico, Cal., and, after doing business for some time, went into bankruptcy. He was accidentally noticed on the road by a farmer from Poseyville, who quietly informed the police. Jacques says his elevator, although apparently bursting with grain the night before the fire, contained only a few hundred bushels skillfully distributed over the boards near the tops of the bins. Before setting fire to the establishment he had so fixed the doors that ingress was impossible.

Infant Mortality in New York.

NEW YORK, July 23.—The alarming increase in infant mortality in New York City, has awakened the gravest apprehensions. The deaths for six days of last week amounted to nearly 1,300, against 593 births for the same period. To save the babies the sanitary department has detailed fifty young physicians for immediate service, each man being assigned his territory in the tenement house district, where the heavy mortality is occurring, and it is the intention to make the tenement house corps a permanent adjunct to the health office staff.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, July 23.—The following is the weekly bank statement: Reserve increase, $572,225; loans decrease, $3,-237,500; specie decrease, $724,100; legal tender increase, $279,000; deposits decrease, $4,065,300; circulation decrease, $13,900. The banks now hold $5,568,325, in excess of the 25 per cent, rule.

Will See Mr. Blaine.

NEW YORK, July 23.—Among the passengers on the steamer Etruria, which sailed this morning for Liverpool, were Robert Garret and Chauncey M. Depew. Mr. Depew said he had an invitation to visit Andrew Carnegie, which he intended to accept, and thought it likely he would see Mr. Blaine.

Struck Him for Vengeance.

CONNERSVILLE, Ind., July 23.—Chas. Johnson was struck by a "clubbed gun" by James Ketcham last night and was probably killed. Eight years ago Johnson killed Ketcham's father and served four years in the penitentiary. Young Ketcham has followed him ever since and to-day struck the blow for vengeance.

A $2,000 Pitcher.

PITTSBURG, July 23.—The reported sale of Ed Morris, pitcher, to the New York club was confirmed this morning by President Nimick. The latter states the Pittsburg club received $2,-000 for him.

To Fight in Spain.

NEW YORK, July 23.—Richard K. Fox cabled to this city that he had completed arrangements for a fight for the [illegible] between Jem Smith and Jake Kilrain for $5,000 a side, the fight to take place in Spain [illegible]

THE GARRETT SUIT.

Its Status in New York City—Mr. Garrett Will Not Sell His Stock on Any Terms.

NEW YORK, July 23.—Hoadly, Lauterbach and Johnson, the counsel for Ives & Company, state that the papers in the Garrett suit will not be completed until the twenty days allowed by law have expired. Vice-President King and General Counsel Cowan called at the office this morning, but nothing resulted. The friends of Garrett, who were in his company during most of the time spent by Garrett in this city, said to-day that Ives & Co. would be treated by Mr. Garrett the same as any other contracting parties would. They had made a contract with Mr. Garrett and failed to keep it. Mr. Garrett says he will not sell his stock to them now on any terms.

A CURIOUS CLAIM.

Lewis Bond, a Prominent Lawyer, Wants Fifty Thousand Dollars for Marrying a Girl.

CIRCLEVILLE, O., July 23.—The attorneys of Lewis Bond, a prominent lawyer of Cincinnati, presented for payment to the executors of Josiah Renick, a claim for $50,000. Payment was refused and a big law suit will follow probably. The claim is based upon an agreement entered into between Josiah Renick and Lewis Bond, wherein the former agreed if the latter would marry Miss Eva Saxon, now Mrs. Lewis Bond, within a specified time from the signing of articles, he would give to Mrs. Bond, payable at his death, the sum of $50,-000. The compact was made and consummated in 1862. Mr. Renick died last spring, and Mr. Bond now comes forward and says he has performed his part of the contract and seeks to have the contract enforced against the estate. The executors think that Bond's claim is invalidated.

Pennsylvania-Vandalia Fight.

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 23.—J. G. Brooks, general solicitor of the Pennsylvania company's lines west of Pittsburg, returned from Washington yesterday. He was confident that the company would win in the fight over the Vandalia deal. He says the fact that the Pennsylvania company was refused a preliminary examination does not decide the case by any means. The main points are yet to be considered, and the matter will be fought in the United States court at Springfield, Ill., in the fall. Ex-Governor Hoadly, of Ohio, has been retained by the Vandalia people, and will oppose Mr. Brooks.

The Jubilee Naval Review.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., July 23.—Portsmouth and South Sea have been thronged for a few days past in anticipation of the jubilee naval review, fixed for this afternoon at Spithead.

Minister Phelps traveled in a special saloon coach. He was accompanied by his wife and Mrs. Loomis. In the same coach were Mr. Robert McLain, United States minister to France; Mr. J. L. McCurry, United States minister to Spain; Mr. and Mrs. James G. Blaine, Chester A. Arthur, Mrs. Frank Leslie, Mr. Logan Root and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt. W. K. Vanderbilt's yacht, Alva, was conspicuous in the marine procession. The scene at Portsmouth was one of extreme admiration, hundreds of private crafts of every description, all handsomely decorated and well freighted with gaily dressed people, being anchored here. It looks like a gigantic marine picnic.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, July 23.—The stock market at the opening this morning was duller than at any time for this year. Wheeling and Lake Erie was off ¼c. Western Union, St. Paul and Lackawanna showed some little animation, but stagnation reigned throughout the general list. Some improvement was noticed late in the hour. Wheeling and Lake Erie, however, showed a further decline of ¼ per cent. At 11 o'clock the market is extremely dull at opening prices.

NEW YORK, July 23.—Wheat ¼@½c lower, and quiet. Corn, ¼@½c lower and dull at 45@45½c. Oats, ¼@½c lower and fairly active at 34@34½. Pork, steady; new mess, $16.25.

CHICAGO, July 23.—Wheat, lower, at 68¼c. Corn lower, 36¼c. Oats, lower, 24¼c. Rye, 54. Barley, 64c bid, 64½c asked. Whisky, $1.10. Timothy, prime, $2.15@2.17.

TOLEDO, July 23.—Wheat and oats steady and unchanged. Corn, dull and nominal.

The International Chess Tournament.

BERLIN, July 23.—In the international chess tournament at Frankfort yesterday, Burn defeated Metzker, Gottschall defeated Fritz, Harmonist defeated Blackburn, McKenzie defeated Paulsen, Schiffer defeated English and Taubenhaus defeated Cheffers. The games between Alpin and Berger, Bardeleben and Tarrasch, and Metzger and Zuckertart were declared a draw.

THE ASSEMBLY.

The Program Outlined for Fort Wayne Visitors.

The ninth annual session of Island Park assembly opens next Tuesday at Rome City. The opening day will be devoted to organizing classes, and in the evening there will be a concert in which the Stewart Concert company, Rogers Military band, and the assembly chorus will participate. There will also be brief addresses by several eminent men. Wednesday afternoon a concert by the Stewart company. Afternoon, Miss [illegible] M. Von Finkelstein, of Jerusalem, lecture on the Holy Land. Evening lecture by George S. Hickey, on his travels in Scotland, England and Paris, with brilliant stereopticon views. Thursday, Chautauqua day, will be made interesting by addresses by Drs. Pierson and Gillet, and Miss VonFinkelstein, and concerts by Schubert quartet and chorus class. Friday, lectures by D. H. Muller, D. D., A. T. Pierson, D. D., and concert by the Schuberts. Saturday will be devoted to the children, and no doubt there will be thousands of them there. They will be entertained by the Stewart company and the Schuberts. In the evening a brilliant stereopticon lecture on "From the Italian Lakes to Vesuvius," by Dr. W. L. Davidson will attract a great audience.

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Eva Nelson returned from Chicago last night.

The city board of equalization will conclude it work to-night.

The Garfield monument at Cleveland, Ohio, is to be completed in about two years.

A grand reunion of colored troops, veterans, is to be held in Boston August 1 and 2.

Mrs. Teila Gable, of Madison street, who has been quite ill for some time, is again able to be about.

Superintendent and Mrs. C. D. Gorham and daughter, Miss Grace, left for Cleveland this afternoon.

Mrs. L. A. Bond and daughter have returned from an extended visit at Minneapolis and the northwest.

The dwelling house of a farmer named Rengenberg was burned, in Milan township, Thursday night. There was no insurance.

The Henry F. Miller pianos, without exception are the most celebrated with the great artists of any manufactured in this country.

The City band excursion to Presque Isle leaves the Wabash depot at 6:35 to-morrow morning. The tickets are good to return until next Thursday.

H. M. Cooper, a *Gazette* employe, and Hi Perrin, of THE SENTINEL press rooms, left last night to attend a camp meeting at Bourbon, and will return Monday.

In Justice France's court this morning Aaron Stroop was fined $1 and costs for assault and battery on Lewis Ganzer and John Mack for a similar offense on Lewis Trapp was also fined $1 and costs.

Sheriff Viberg had no trouble in ejecting Nick Auer from R. L. Romey's farm, in Jackson township, yesterday. A lover of Auers daughter chased Mr. Romey across the fields with a revolver.

Ezra Worden was fined to-day for assaulting his daughter, Miss Ella, a school teacher. Worden lives east of Maysville. Wm. Phillips, who works for Worden, was fined also for assault on his employer's divorced wife. It cost them about $36 to settle the bills.

The Chinese law requires every householder to hang at his front door a list of the inmates of his house. It seems as though it ought to be easy to make an accurate census. By one which the officials of the empire have recently taken the population is 450,000,-000.

THE WHEEL.

An Interesting Batch of News for the Bicyclist to Peruse.

Robert Learmouth returned from Milwaukee.

At Coventry, A. P. Engleheart, on a Brooks safety, lowered the mile safety record to 2:29.

Sam B. Pattison, of Chicago, is stopping at the Avelina. Mr. Pattison is a veteran wheelman and racing man.

Will Bostink left last Wednesday for a tour of the lakes, and will stop at Duluth, Mackinac and other points of interest on the way.

The *Record* of this week gives some good advice in the matter of touring and which might be applied with effect to club runs or a day's ride in the country.

A meeting of the F. W. Bi C. Drill squad has been called for Monday evening at 6 o'clock, sharp. The members will appear in club uniform without coats.

Dave Caldwell intends making a 100 mile run some day soon. Dave is one of the best riders in the city and we think he will not be last in the local century record.

August Detzer, of Klinkenberg & Detzer, has received his 52 inch full nickled "Victor." The Detzer brothers believe in the good effects resulting from riding the wheel. Five of them ride and four own bicycles.

Ralph Friedburg (Tempel) broke the one-fourth mile record at Norwich, Eng., July 15th. Time, 36 4-5. Temple accompanied the American team as a trick rider and turned out to be the fastest many of the party.

From appearances now the time will soon come when it will be impossible to make up a party for a thirty-mile ride, for the reason that as soon as the city limits are reached the would-be "hustlers" seem to think it necessary to ride at a "twelve-mile-an-hour" gait, and as there are usually some in the party who go for the pleasure there is in the ride, the result is a straggling crowd of riders scattered over three or four miles of road. We have noticed that those coming in last have the appearance of having enjoyed the ride, while the leaders are winded and complain next day of being "all broken up." It would certainly be more pleasant for all concerned if the party would adopt their speed to that of the slowest rider, instead of trying to keep up with some one who thinks it necessary to break a record, while out for pleasure.

Berries and Peaches Down.

Choice peaches, basket 35c,
Michigan berries quart 9c,
Lawton blackberries, quart 12½c.
Tomatoes, quart 5c,

FRUIT HOUSE.

WASHINGTON.

The President to Be Invited to St. Louis—The News and Gossip at the National Capital.

WASHINGTON, July 23.—The president has received a dispatch from the mayor of St. Louis asking if he would receive on Monday the delegation appointed to invite him to visit St. Louis in October. He returned an affirmative response.

It is surmised in Washington that Assistant Postmaster General Stevenson would like to be nominated for governor of Illinois.

The Minneapolis chamber of commerce yesterday appointed a committee to extend President Cleveland a formal invitation to visit Minneapolis during his tour in the west

Secretary Whitney says that the tests of the Atlanta's guns are not very favorable, "but as yet no matters of great moment have turned up."

A DARING THIEF.

He Enters Wm. Johnston's Residence in Search of Rich Jewels at High Noon.

Mr. Wm. Johnston, jr., secretary of the Olds wagon works, resides at No. 88 West Berry street. This morning, a short while before noon, a sneak thief entered the house and had ransacked three rooms on the upper floor when the movements of the servant maid frightened him. The fellow rushed down stairs into the arms of the cook and after choking her against the wall, darted out of the door. The house maid never thought about the stranger being a burglar, but angered at his insolence in squeezing her neck, she picked up a stick of wood and whirled it after him.

Mr. Johnston was at his office and Mrs. Johnston was down street, and this fact reveals the object of the "visitor." Mrs. Johnston has a case of valuable jewels. She did not wear them this morning, as is her custom, but instead deposited them in one of the drawers of a wash stand in her room. The thief, in all probability, met Mrs. Johnston on the street, noted the absence of her jewels, accordingly surmised they were at home and at once concluded to steal them. This purpose was evidenced by the fact that the intruder searched the bureaus in the three rooms up stairs and opened a drawer in the wash stand. Just below that lay the case of rich jewels, so it can be imagined how close the thief came to securing his booty.

The police were notified, but have not apprehended the rascal who happily got nothing for his trouble but some silver ware.

Stanley Heard From.

LONDON, July 23.—The rumor of the death of Stanley, the African explorer, has proved to be untrue. He is known to have left Aruwimi July 3 for Wadell, the headquarters of Emin Bey. July 3 is a long time after the date of his reported death.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, July 23.—Indiana, fair weather, cooler.

THE DEATHS THIS WEEK.

Fifteen Persons Summoned to Give an Account of Their Stewartship.

The following deaths, as reported by the city undertakers, have occurred during the past week:

Rosalie Kocks, 10 months, cholera infantum.

R. A. Danforth, 37 years, consumption.

Rachel King, 74 years, Bright's disease.

Anna Arney, 84 years, old age.

Michael Janorski, 11 months, brain fever.

Frank Gruber, 9 months, brain fever.

August Loos, 25 years, consumption.

Mary Prinve, 56 years, cancer.

John H. Ems, 79 years, liver complaint.

Edward O'Rourke, 1 day, debility.

Fred W. Malnowski, 4 months, cramps.

Louis Weisenburger, 2 days, spasms.

Harry L. Miller, 7 months, cholera infantum.

Fred W. Meier, 62 years, Bright's disease.

Clara Dickmeyer, 2 weeks, cholera infantum.

IN THE BUSY WORLD.

Personal Points and Pithy Paragraphs Picked up Around the Shops and Railroads of the City.

To-morrow is a day of rest.

A little child of Foreman Steur, of the Bass works, is still on the sick list.

Sandy Gould, of the organ factory, is talking about going into the drug business.

The employes of the shops and railroads have had another hard and hot week.

The two wells at Centlivre's brewery furnish that establishment with a good supply of water.

The employes of the Jenny electric light works are having an excursion to Rome City to-day.

The Kerr Murray works now employ 200 men and are doing a business that is increasing all the time.

The boys in the shops are anxious for for their employers to try the buttermilk scheme for a summer drink.

R. J. Darrow, the boss painter, of the Chicago and Atlantic railroad was in Fort Wayne, Wednesday, on business.

Workmen are engaged in putting woven wire around the iron fence that surrounds the park at the south depot.

Frank Hoy, of the Lake Shore freight office, who has been on the sick list for some time, is now able to be out again.

All of the manufacturing establishments of the city are as busy as they can be and many of them are behind in their orders.

The freight business on the Wabash is increasing so rapidly that the employes in that department are often compelled to work extra hours.

The little children who play around the railroads are very venturesome. Almost every day they can be seen around the track jumping on and off the freight cars.

The intelligence of the death of August Loos, which occurred yesterday, was received with sadness among the boys of the Bass works, where he was formerly employed.

Two new class O. engines from the Pennsylvania company's shops at Altoona, have been received here and will go into passenger service on this division of the road.

W. H. Polhamus, the popular clerk in the Pennsylvania company's office at this place is still on the sick list, but is rapidly improving. He will take his place in the office next week.

The moulding room of the Bass works is a hot place and if one wants to find a locality where the thermometer registers considerably above 100 ° he should visit this room in the afternoon.

The Pennington machine works are coming to the front as a manufacturing establishment. Next week they receive another instalment of machinery and they will soon increase their working force.

The ten wheel engines 1561 and 1350, of the Wabash have arrived at Andrews from the Fort Wayne shop, and gone into freight service on the second district. No 1561 is in charge of Cramer and Gilbert.

H. M. Zanner, the machinist in the Bass works, was a watcher last night in the death room of August Loos, whose demise was chronicled in yesterday's SENTINEL. For this reason Mr. Zanner was not on duty at the shops this morning.

On account of the weather being too hot for the laborers, the work train on the Wabash railroad has been taken off the second district, and engine 1039, in charge of engineer Holliday and conductor Adams, has been received at the Fort Wayne shop.

A broad smile suffused the face of Charles Benoy, one of the machinists of the Bass foundry, as he made his appearance this morning to go to work. The boys were puzzled, but the secret soon leaked out that it was all because of the arrival of a new ten pound boy at his house yesterday. Charley is happy and is setting up the cigars to the boys.

Conrad Kraft, of the Wabash shops, makes daily trips from that place to the Bass foundry to see about the castings that are being done there for the Wabash company, and as both shops lay along the railroad track, but quite a distance apart, he uses a hand car for the purpose. Conrad knows how to handle the car and he flies over the rails in a hurry.

T. J. Rodabaugh, J. R. Bitner and O. E. Bradway, of the Pittsburg shops, who were delegates to the annual convention of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Mutual Benefit association, which was held at Alliance, O., have returned. Mr. Bradway was elected vice-president of the association. He is an old and esteemed member of the Pittsburg force, the foreman of the paint shops, and the honor was one that was worthily bestowed.

The Pittsburg company are perhaps more strict in regard to the admission of visitors into their shops than any other manufacturing establishment in this city. A watchman is kept at each of the gates, and he allows no one to enter unless they have a pass from the proper officer, and this is not always very easy to get. This precaution on the part of the company is a good one, as it prevents the employes from being interrupted by the hundred and one persons that would bother them every day. The Pittsburg company have good rules, and a book agent or solicitor who should attempt to get in his work at their shops would find himself in a hot box.

I. O. O. F. Excursion.

The Odd Fellows give the grandest of excursions to Warsaw next Friday, July 29. Everybody go and see the two thousand uniformed Patriarchs Militant in rank, in regimental review and in competitive drills at Lake Side Park, an that day. Fare $1 for the round trip. Tickets for sale at Woodworth's, Klinkenbergers & Detzer's drug stores, and of C. H. Buttenbenbender, at 224 Calhoun street. Train leaves at 6:30 a. m. 23-5t.

Convention and Athletic Tournament.

Of the united turners of Fort Wayne, Indianapolis, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis and Louisville, at Dayton, Ohio, from July 23 to July 27, inclusive. This will be one of the most enjoyable excursions of the season, and will enable you to visit the Soldiers' Home, and return on any of the regular trains. Only three dollars for the round trip. Tickets can be had of any of the members of the society, and at Louis Wolf & Co's, Keil Bros, Sam, Pete & Max, and Lepper's drug store, Root & Co's and Frank Gruber's. 12 eod-6t

Cheap Excursions

To Spring Fountain Park and Lake Side Park, Warsaw, are now in order. Private picnic parties and families in parties of ten or more can now procure cheap excursion tickets to these delightful resorts, located on the borders of Pike and Eagle lakes. Call on or address R. B. Rossington, ticket agent, or Frank M. Caldwell, district passenger agent, Pennsylvania depot, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Attention is called to the new express train for Chicago and intermediate points, leaving Fort Wayne at 6:30 a. m. and returning at 10:50 p. m. 5-eod 1d.

Just received, car line, large watermellons, 15 and 20 cents each.

FRUIT HOUSE.

THE FIRE RECORD.

St. Paul Business Houses Suffer to the Extent of About $150,000.

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 23.—At 11:30 last night a fire broke out in the fifth story of the wholesale clothing house of H. C. Burbank, on Third street, adjoining P. H. Kelley's wholesale grocery house. The entire department was called out and succeeded in confining the fire to Burbank's building, though the Minnesota Spice company's stock was somewhat damaged by smoke. Burbank's loss is $150,000; insured for two-thirds of that amount.

Noted Convict Enjoying Himself.

JEFFERSONVILLE, July 23.—Defaulting Treasurer Hollingsworth, of Knox county, is enjoying a relatively good time here at the prison south, where he is a convict. He wears citizen's clothes of neat pattern, smokes cigars and goes unhindered into bar rooms. One man, knowing him, threatened to arrest and return him to the prison, but was completely dumbfounded when Hollingsworth showed that he had a pass.

Died From Lock-Jaw.

GOSHEN, July 23. James Hefner, a well known citizen, died this morning from lock-jaw caused by running a rusty nail in his foot a few days ago.

Mrs. Frank Fee is doing as well as can be expected under the severe and painful nature of the injuries inflicted by the burning of her night gown. Mr. Fee was intercepted in his travels by a telegram and arrived home this afternoon.

OUR CHURCHES.

The Places of Worship in Fort Wayne That Will be Open To-morrow Free to All.

Read Talmage's sermon.

There will be no service at the First Presbyterian church to-morrow.

Open doors at the Congregational church in the morning at 10:30. Sabbath school at 12. No evening service.

Come and hear the twenty-minute sermon of Pastor Northrop at the Baptist church to-morrow evening.

Trinity church, Rev. W. N. Webbe, rector. Services at 10:45 a. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All are cordially invited.

Services at the railroad department of the Y. M. C. A. at the usual time, 3:30, Sunday afternoon, You are cordially invited.

The pastor will preach to the children at the U. B. church in the morning at 10:45. Regular services in the evening at 8 o'clock. All are invited.

Simpson M. E. church, corner of Dawson and Harrison streets, regular services by the pastor, Rev. C. H. Wilkinson. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m.

Christian church, corner Jefferson and Griffith streets. Preaching by the pastor. Subject, 10:30 a. m., "Christ Over Life;" 8 p. m., "Jesus is the Christ."

Second Presbyterian church, J. M. Fulton, pastor. Services to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. Subject: "The Vice and Virtue of Denominationalism." Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. No evening service.

The trustees of Trinity M. E. church, north side, have purchased of M. E. Fleming the lot adjoining their church property on the east and now own one of the most desirable properties on the north side.

At the Wayne Street M. E. church there will be preaching to-morrow at 10:30 and 8 o'clock by the pastor, Rev. F. G. Browne. Subject of morning sermon, "The Unsearchable Riches of Christ." Welcome.

Berry Street M. E. church, Rev. D. C. Woolpert, pastor. Public services at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. to-morrow. Rev. Augusto Soares, member of the Evangelization society of London, will fill the pulpit morning and evening. Come and welcome.

Rev. Augusto Soares, member of the Evangelization society of London, will preach on Sunday morning and evening in the M. E. church and will conduct the meeting at the Y. M. C. A. in the afternoon. Our exchanges announce him to be a very eloquent evangelist.

Trinity M. E. church, north side, Quarterly meeting services to-morrow. Presiding Elder Lynch will preach morning and evening. In connection with the morning service there will be the administration of the ordinances of baptism and the Lord's Supper. After the evening sermon there will be the reception of the probationers into full connection in the church. Love feast at 10 a. m., preceding the morning sermon. Sunday school at 2:30. This is the last preaching service in this church until some special service is announced in the papers.

Syrup of Figs.

Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co., San Francisco, Cal., is Nature's own true laxative. This pleasant California liquid fruit remedy may be had of Dreier and Bros., druggists, large bottles at fifty cents or one dollar. It is the most pleasant, prompt, and effective remedy known to cleanse the system; to act on the Liver, Kidneys, and bowels gently yet thoroughly; to dispel Headaches, Colds and Fevers, to cure Constipation, Indigestion, and kindred ills.

Mid-Summer Normal at Fort Wayne college. A good chance for teachers and those preparing to teach. Begins next Monday, July 25. tu-th-sat-w

TURNERS.

The grand excursion to Dayton, Ohio, over the Pittsburg railroad via Lima, Ohio, will be the cheapest excursion of the season. Train leaves south depot Saturday evening at 11:30. Round trip tickets $3.00. 20-t

SUBSTANTIAL

BARGAINS

Calicoes and Muslins are Not the Only Necessities of Life.

OUR GREAT

Clearing Sale

—COMMENCING—

Monday -:- Next!

Continuing Tuesday and Wednesday Only.

We offer to the ladies of Fort Wayne and vicinity an exceptional opportunity to buy

DRY GOODS

—AT THE—

Lowest Prices Ever Quoted!

READ the following list of what we offer upon these dates, and if you feel at all interested, we earnestly invite you to call at our establishment.

1. ONE : LOT

SUMMER SILKS,

Comprising 25 pieces,

At 30 Cents a Yard.

These silks are a varied assortment, and the goods retailed during the season at 50c, 60c and 75c a yard.

2. 25 PIECES OF

FANCY SILKS.

In Brocade and Stripes, reduced to 50 Cents a Yard to Close Out.

These Silks are customarily sold at from $1.25 to $2 a yard.

3. 10 PIECES OF

Fancy Striped and Plaid Silk Velvets

AT 75 CENTS A YARD.

Worth from $1 to $1.50 a Yard.

4. 50 PIECES OF

Lace Buntings!

In Every Shade,

At 3 Cents a Yard—A Great Bargain.

GREAT DRIVES IN OUR

Hosiery Department

UPON THESE DAYS.

25 Dozen Ladies' Lisle Thread Hose, [illegible] colored and Black, at [illegible] a pair, sold heretofore at [illegible].

[illegible] Dozen Fancy Checked and Striped Hose, Regular Made, at [illegible].

[illegible] Dozen Ladies Colored, Plain, Regular Made Hose, at [illegible] a pair, worth double the price.

[illegible] Dozen checked Hose, at [illegible] a pair, worth [illegible].

The Complete Line of Children's Regular Made, Imported and Domestic Hosiery at greatly reduced prices.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

Summer Dress Goods.

[illegible] the prices down relentlessly, and we fear the public will not fail to appreciate [illegible].

☞ On Next Thursday, Friday and Saturday we announce our Mid-Summer [illegible] in all departments. Special [illegible] in Domestics.

CALL AT THE

Bee Hive,

92 & 94 Calhoun St.

Corner Berry St.

DRY GOODS HOUSE.

Fun, Fact, and Fiction for the Dear Little Ones' Amusement.

HAPPINESS COMES FROM DOING GOOD.

A Cozy Cradle and How It Was Made—From Boy to Merchant—Clara and the Fairies.

A Cozy Cradle.

The cradle was made for a dear little baby who lived just a hundred years ago, on a farm near ours. It was made of the bark of a hemlock tree, with half-circles of bass wood neatly fitted for ends, with two blocks of wood fastened on either side near the head and foot to keep the cradle from rocking over.

"Huldah needs a cradle," the baby's mother said one morning; and the baby's father took his ax and went into the woods that grew close to their log house, and, cutting halfway round in two places and the length of a cradle apart the thick bark of a round-trunked hemlock, he slit the bark from corner to corner of these cuts, and then peeled from the trunk a great, rounded trough of hemlock bark.

When it had been dried, and its rough outside bark nicely smoothed, its ends fitted with head and foot boards, and knobs put on so it could not tip a somersault when being rocked, soft pillows and little baby Huldah were put into this fragrant, cozy, easy-swinging cradle, which the busy mother softly stirred when the whir of her reel and the buzz of her flax-wheel threatened to wake baby before her nap was out.

One day, when she was busy reeling her linen threads, with baby soundly asleep in her little bark house, she heard a big scratch on the door-sill, and, looking up, she saw in the doorway, with his greasy forepaws reaching up on the kitchen floor, a big black bear. Huldah's mother did not wait that time till the snap of her whirling reel told forty threads; but, catching baby in her arms, she flew up the rungs of the ladder that led to the loft over her kitchen, and when there quickly drew the ladder after her.

But old Bruin did not venture into the house. Perhaps he dared not; for a bright fire was burning on the hearth, and the light cradle still rocked and swayed before it, which he might have thought was some cunning trap set to snare his big black feet. He sniffed and growled, and then turned in his tracks and trotted off into the woods. When he had gone, Huldah's mother lowered the ladder and came back into her kitchen, but she shut the outer door before she again set stirring her wheel and cradle.—*Babyhood.*

Clara and the Fairies.

Little Clara Sheldon lived with her father and mother in a pretty cottage on the banks of the Hudson. They had a beautiful flower garden in front of the house, filled with all kinds of flowers, such as violets, tulips, roses, etc., and every morning Clara would rise with the sun and gather a little bouquet, [illegible] with the sparkling dew, to give to her [illegible] carry to town with him, [illegible] to go to New York every [illegible] to his business.

[illegible] morning, while gathering [illegible] she espied a large [illegible] covered with little diamonds [illegible] dew; with an exclamation [illegible] hastened to [illegible] but just as her [illegible] tiny voice, [illegible] the rose, [illegible] asking [illegible] the [illegible]

will grant you everything you wish." She ran to the little fairy and asked what to do. And the answer was: "Don't let her out until she promises to be good."

The next morning she saw again in gold letters these words: "I will be good, always good, if you will let me out." So she ran again to the little fairy and asked her what to do. And the answer was: "Let her out; a fairy never breaks her word." So she went and opened the vial, and out flew the fly, alighting on the window-sill; it rubbed its wings with its hind feet, and instantly it became a beautiful fairy, and then in a sweet, silver-like voice, thus addressed her:

"Because you have kept me from doing evil in my anger, and have been kind to my granddaughter, I will give you virtue, happiness, and long life; may you be the means of reforming mortals as you have me; and may your happiness exceed that of the fairies!" She then flew to her granddaughter and kissed her, and after the granddaughter had thanked Clara, they flew off to Fairyland.

And Clara was happy, for who is not when they have made others so?—*David T. Fuller.*

From Boy to Merchant.

In a prominent city in Northern Ohio and in a prominent retail dry goods store a German lad found a situation. He was patient, industrious, and ambitious. He advanced step by step in position, salary, and in the confidence of his employers. He was finally placed in charge of the print department with a salary of $1,400 per year. He had so faithfully improved his opportunity and his time that he was well versed in the dry goods trade, and felt confident of his own ability to be in business for himself.

During his years of clerkship he had made the acquaintance of a leading salesman in a prominent dry goods jobbing house who sold his employers large bills. He interviewed this salesman and asked if he would give him credit for goods if he commenced business on his own account. After an investigation on the part of the New York salesman, he was informed that he could have credit for all the goods he wanted to buy.

The young German came to New York with $2,000 in cash and bought dry goods amounting to $5,000. This was eleven years ago. His sales the first year were $25,000, and increased steadily, until now they amount to almost $300,000 yearly. The first week in March, 1885, he brought with him a statement of his affairs showing that he could close out his business immediately and have a cash capital of $72,000. Since that period he has been making money as before, and his capital will now show a corresponding increase.

He is the largest customer of the salesman who helped him at the start, and does not forget the friendship and favor that in the beginning was the foundation of his business.

Wherein lies the the secret of this young merchant's success? It was his honest, upright character that gave him credit at the beginning, and it abides with him still.

It is said of him that in all the years of his business he never made but one claim for a shortage of goods, but that often he had reported mistakes in favor of the jobber, which he corrected by mailing the difference in money. This is certainly a refreshing side in dry goods history which jobbers are glad to appreciate, but seldom have opportunity, as mistakes in the jobbers' favor are not frequently reported.

There is no patent right on this young merchant's success. The way is open for every boy and clerk in a dry goods store, for where there is a will there is a way. Try it, young clerk behind the counter. Work for it and aim to be an employer yourself.—*Dry Goods Chronicle.*

THROUGH [illegible]

A Silver Dollar and a Gold Dollar [illegible] who after a active life of business, found themselves at [illegible] the [illegible] vaults of the Treasury, began to [illegible] their lives. [illegible]

"Oh," said the Gold Dollar [illegible] [illegible]

SABBATH READING.

Some Reflections Upon Duty and the Importance of Right Living.

OBEDIENCE TO ONE'S MOTHER.

The Cause of the Saltness of Some American Lakes—True and Faithful—Sunday Thoughts.

True and Faithful.

"Charlie, Charlie!" clear and sweet as a note struck from a silver bell, the voice rippled over the common.

"That's mother," said one of the boys, and he instantly threw down his bat and picked up his jacket and cap.

"Don't go yet—have it out!"

"Finish the game. Try it again," cried the players in noisy chorus.

"I must go—right off—this minute. I told her I'd come whenever she called."

"Make believe you didn't hear," they exclaimed.

"But I did hear."

"She won't know you did."

"But I know it, and—"

"Let him go," said a bystander. "You can't do anything with him; he is tied to his mother's apron strings."

"That's so," said Charles, "and it's to what every boy ought to be tied, and in a hard knot too."

"But I wouldn't be such a baby as to run the minute she called," said one.

"I don't call it babyish to keep one's word to his mother," answered the obedient boy, a beautiful light glowing in his blue eyes. "I call that manly, and the boy who don't keep his word to his mother will never keep it to any one else—you see if he does!" and he hurried away to his cottage home.

Thirty years have passed since those boys played on the common. Charlie Gray is a prosperous business man in a great city, and his mercantile friends say of him that "his word is a bond." We ask him how he acquired such a reputation. "I never broke my word when a boy, no matter how great the temptation, and the habits thus formed then have clung to me through life."

Why Some Lakes Are Salt.

The cause of the saltness of some American lakes is too patent to require many words of explanation. It is probable that, when the continents were raised from the sea, the lake-basins had been already formed, and came up, therefore, brimful of water. In the northern and eastern part of this continent, where the supply from rain and snowfall exceeds the loss by evaporation, the salt, being continuously carried away through their outlets, has become so diluted as to be an imperceptible quantity. In arid regions, as the Pacific slope and the country about the Caspian, where the evaporation was in excess of the supply, the water-level of the lakes continuously sank until, on account of the diminished extent of surface, the equilibrium of loss and gain was attained. Hence the exceeding saltness of Great Salt Lake, the Dead Sea, etc. For a like reason the Mediterranean contains more salt relatively than that of the ocean. Evaporation exceeding the supplies from the rivers and rainfall, it requires a constant current through the Strait of Gibraltar. The same is true of the Red Sea, causing a like current through the Strait of Babel-Mandeb. Other salt or brackish lakes probably owe their saltness to the supplies from the land. Water being the most general of all solvents, the rains gather up the chloride of sodium from the soils and the disintegrating rocks, and where the streams fall into lakes whose only outlet is evaporation, the land itself must be a constant source of saline supply, and their waters must become more and more salt, until their capacity as a solvent has been reached.

The Utah Basin must once have been filled to its brim with ocean-water. The outlet has been evaporation. The lake, receding to its present level, has left many evidences of its former extent.—*Popular Science Monthly for May.*

Sunday Thoughts.

[illegible]

splendor rolling over your head by day, and the moon by night, in mild and serene majesty, surrounded with that host of stars which present to your imagination an innumerable multitude of worlds. Listen to the awful voice of thunder. Listen to the roar of the tempest and the ocean. Survey the wonders that fill the earth which you inhabit. Contemplate a steady and powerful hand bringing round spring and summer, autumn and winter, in regular course; decorating the earth with innumerable beauties, diversifying it with innumerable inhabitants, pouring forth comfort on all that lives; and, at the same time, over-awing the nations with the violence of the elements, when it pleases the Creator to let them forth. After you have viewed yourself surrounded with such a scene of wonders; after you have beheld on every hand such an astonishing display of majesty, united with wisdom and goodness, are you not seized with solemn and serious awe? Is there not something which whispers within you that to this great Creator reverence and homage are due by all the rational beings whom he has made?—*Chicago National Weekly.*

THE DREADED GREEK FIRE.

The great use made of Greek fire in the Middle Ages, so graphically described by Gibbon, shows an intimate knowledge of one of the objects to which crude petroleum could be applied. This compound, says *Murray's Magazine*, enabled the Greeks of the eastern empire to hold their own against the Saracens for some hundreds of years, and during two sieges of Constantinople gave the victory to the Christians over their Moslem enemies.

The terror and devastation caused by the Greek fire seems to have been almost as great as that caused by artillery. It was blown through long copper tubes, which were fixed in the fore part of the imperial galleries or on the walls of the Greek towns. Sometimes at the moment of the attack on the besieged place great caldrons containing the seething mixture were filled on the walls and the contents poured upon the assailants with terrible effect. It could be projected through a considerable space, and has been described as rushing through the air like a winged dragon, with the report of thunder and the velocity of lightning. It was launched also in red-hot balls of iron, which fell with disastrous effect within the walls of a besieged city.

It can be understood what alarm such a combustible would cause, especially when thrown upon and among ignorant and half-naked opponents, on whom the noise and flame would have a terrifying effect. Even in modern battles the results obtained by artillery fire, especially the fire of shells, is out of all proportion to the number of men killed. Later, when the secret of the Greek fire had become known to the Saracens, and it had been adopted by them, its effects were equally dreaded by the Crusaders. The fact that it could not be extinguished by water added to the terror caused by the noise, smoke, and flame. The secret of its composition was carefully guarded by the Greeks and retained for their exclusive use for about 400 years. Fables were invented to hide from other nations so valuable an adjunct to the art of war, and the barbarians were informed that it had been revealed by an angel to Constantine the Great, and that to communicate the secret of its composition would provoke the vengeance of the God of the Christians. After the invention of gunpowder it was no longer of much value. I have a formula for the making of Greek fire, and in it petroleum is one of the chief ingredients.

A MAN MAY BE MOST ALONE AMONG A MILLION.

A large city is an excellent place to seek solitude. The man who retires to the country to seek loneliness and freedom from intrusion on his privacy is foolish. Amid a scant population the peculiarity of not wanting to be bothered by his fellow-men will make him a marked man. People will eye him suspiciously and comment on him curiously. Let him go to a large city if he desires solitude. He can get it by simply not bothering people. They will take no notice of him if he doesn't of them, for they are always so many [illegible] so much on one's time that the man who doesn't make such demand is simply overlooked in the rush and hurry and bustle.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

THE TURKISH CRESCENT.

There are few subjects more interesting than the study of the symbols [illegible] [illegible]

"AN AGE OF HIS LIFE."

A Game of Poker Which Accounts for a Familiar Phrase.

[Cor. New York Clipper.]

"Several years ago I was traveling for a well-known house on commission only, although my expenses were paid. At the time I was almost desperate for the want of money. To add to my woes my wife was very sick, and the recent death of my mother had taken every cent I had saved to pay her funeral expenses. My last trip had been a wretched one, and I had sold only one little bill of goods. At the same time I had made large collections for the firm on old accounts.

"In my wallet I had a little over $1,000 belonging to the firm. Early in the evening I had taken several drinks to cheer me up, and when, a little later, a game of poker was proposed, I willingly made one of the party, recklessly feeling that if I lost my $25 I would not be much worse off. We started in at a dollar ante and $10 limit, and, having good luck, I soon ran my small stake up to $100. Meantime the game grew hotter and the limit had been raised to $50, while the ante grew proportionally. All the players except myself were men able to lose $1,000 and never wink even; but of course they did not know my own straitened circumstances.

"An hour after midnight we agreed to play a farewell jackpot and quit. Each man put up $50, which made the pot $250 to start with, as there were five of us. The cards were dealt several times and none of us had openers. At last the man ahead of me and next to the dealer opened the pot for a fifty-dollar note. I looked at my cards and found three aces, but simply stayed not wishing to drive the others out. The player on my left, richest man of the party, saw the opening bet and raised another fifty. The next two dropped out and the opener simply called the raise. Then it was my turn and I hesitated, for I was in a frightful quandary. My own funds were not sufficient to enable me to call, and until that moment I had never thought of using the firm's funds.

"From a dreadful mental struggle I was recalled to the fact that I must do something, by the dealer, saying, 'Come, come, X. Say something. I want to put up the cards and go to bed.' In a moment I formed a plan which either meant ruin or brighten hopes. I unbuttoned my coat, and drawing out the wallet with the firm's money in it, I laid $50 of my employers' money on the table. It was the supreme moment of my life; it was my first dishonest act—if boyish thefts on orchards don't count—yet I was as cool as I had ever been in my existence. The opener drew two cards, and, knowing I had him beat, I, too, took two. The third man took none. His standing pat made me shudder, for I was now looking dishonor in the face. The original opener scanned his cards carefully, and then, in a confident manner, bet $50. That he had filled I was morally certain, but, having gone too far to recede, I called him, mechanically, without even looking at my draw. 'Fifty dollars more than you,' said the player next to me. The opener hesitated, and then simply called the last raise. Hopelessly I looked at my draw. The first card was the two-spot of hearts, and with a feeling of despair I looked at the next. It was an ace of spades. I knew I had drawn to the ace of clubs and the two red aces. The revulsion of feeling made me faint, and I hastily gulped down a glass of seltzer near me. My knees knocked together under the table, but I managed to get out a $100-bill and announced that I raised the pot $50 more. The 'pat' man immediately raised me $50. The opener now laid down his hand, remarking that he had no further business in the deal. My single opponent looked me over carefully and said:

"'You can bet me $250 if you want to, allowing me the privilege of a like raise.' I bet him the full $250, and he promptly raised me a like sum. I saw this bet and went $250 harder. My opponent hesitated and then said good-naturedly:

"'Enough is as good as a feast, and I won't press you too hard, so I'll call.'

"At the same time he laid down four queens and reached for the pot. When I showed my four aces he was the most surprised man you ever saw, but without a word he arose from the table and left the room. I never touched a card again, for I had determined to kill myself had I lost."—*Cor. New York Clipper.*

THE DISTRIBUTION OF FOREST TREES.

The controlling conditions in the distribution of the forest trees are, first, [illegible]

Spanish-oaks. The reason for this seems to be that the nuts of the white-oak are more palatable to the squirrels than those of the other species; so these creatures industriously seek them out, and only resort to the more bitter and probably less nutritious nuts of the other species when those of the white-oak fail them. In similar ways other animals react destructively upon other forest trees. The introduction of swine in the settled portions of the forests brings a greedy and judicious palate to consume the more edible nuts, and so destroy the progeny of many trees. But what is one kind's loss is another kind's gain; with the destruction of one species, its competitors find a fair field and hasten to occupy it.—*Prof. N. S. Shaler, in Scribner's Magazine.*

ORIGIN OF BANKING.

As early as about 200 years before the Christian era, a banker of Sicyon, a city of Peloponnesus, is mentioned by Plutarch. His business appears to have consisted in exchanging one species of money for another. The money-changers of Judea, who were driven out of the Temple by Christ, were most probably of the description mentioned by St. Matthew in the Parable of the Talents—that is, such as made a trade of receiving money in deposit, and paying interest for it. St. Luke, in his relation of the same parable, expressly alludes to a banking establishment.

From Judea the institution of banks was brought into Europe; and the Lombard Jews are said to have kept benches, or banks, in the market places of Italy for the exchange of money and bills. The Bank of Venice, which was the first foundation upon an enlarged scale that we are acquainted with, was established about the year 1171. At what period the knowledge of banking was introduced in England is unknown, though it may reasonably be conjectured to have been within a short time after the conquest. There can be little doubt of its first having been practiced there by the Italian merchants, all of whom, who were engaged in money transactions, were distinguished, both in France and in England, by the name of Lombards, or of Tuscans. Henry III., in his 29th year, forbade his subjects to borrow money from any foreign merchants. This was on account of the great exactions which they are said to have committed. In the fourteenth century the business of banking was carried on by the drapers, at Barcelona, in Spain, as it was in after ages by the goldsmiths of London. Banks first began in Italy, by Lombard Jews, in the year 808.

NAPOLEON'S MISTAKE.

There is no use denying it—the great mass of the French people were at least as despotically governed in the days of the Convention and the Terror and Directory as in those of the Consulate and the Empire. But the Convention and the Terror and the Directory had, in spite of all excesses, gained enormous practical benefits, initiated sweeping and imperatively needed reforms, for the French people; and not one of these was ever lost sight of by Napoleon. It was the introduction of these reforms and benefits into the constitutions and governments of the countries composing the Empire that gave the new congeries of states what of stability and of unity it possessed. The hostility, constant and bitter, of three reactionary monarchies—Russia, Austria, and Prussia—would have tended to solidify and strengthen the French Empire if only it had been the chief thought of the head of that Empire to keep what he had gained, and to content himself with the astonishing success which, in so brief a period, his ability and good-fortune had secured.—*John C. Ropes, in Scribner's Magazine.*

MISSING A CHANCE.

"John," said the wife of a Dakota settler when he came home from a trip to town, "old Bill is dead at last."

"Well, that's good. I lowed when I turned him out in the pasture the other day that if he didn't die 'fore winter I'd have to shoot him. It don't pay to keep a hoss when it gets as old and feeble as he was. He 'peared extra weak this mornin'."

"Oh, he didn't die that way—some Chicago hunters came along and shot him by mistake."

"Shot him, hey? Well, that's blame smart! How much did you get for him?"

"Why, I told 'em it was all right, that we wanted him to die."

"Great thunder, woman, don't you know nothin'? Why in blazes didn't you tell 'em he was our family hoss and worth $100? [illegible] as if women never had no [illegible]

[illegible]

A Dakota paper says: "It will be [illegible]

FUN.

A FLEETING show—a horse-race.

TWO POSERS—the dude and the what-is-it?

A JUDGE of diamonds—the base-ball umpire.

KING ransom—when their subjects got after them.

A GOOD printer can always tell how the case stands.

ROLLING ten-pins inclines a man to be bowl legged.

THE home-stretch—trying to make both ends meet.

THE painter who fell from a ladder went down with colors flying.

THE red-haired man who consults a phrenologist has a double advantage. He has a red-head and a head read.

A WOMAN may be ugly, ill-shaped, wicked, ignorant, silly, and stupid, but hardly ever ridiculous.—*Louis Desnoyers.*

The virtue of protesting prudes,
Is only for the public glance;
Their chilliness has shifting moods,
When Gold provides the circumstance.

—*Texas Siftings.*

CHARLES—Your gun is a good breech loader, but the sights are bad. John—Yes: it is more honored in the breech than in the observance.—*Texas Siftings.*

WHAT is the difference between a writing-pad that costs a cent and an Irishman's pen? One is a pad for a penny, and the other is a pen for a Paddy.

SMITH—Dr. Blank, what is the trouble between you and Jones? He says you can't cure fits. Dr. Blank—How does he know? He's a tailor and never had a fit.—*Newman Independent.*

OVER-WORKED literary man (to friend)—I'll tell you what's a fact, this thing of shutting one's self up in a room and continuously digging down into the imagination wears a man out. Friend—And that is not the worst phase of it, you know. It also wears the public out.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

"DO you realize, sir," said a long-haired passenger, "that there is One who sees and hears all we do, who can solve our inmost thoughts, and before whom we are but crushed and bruised worms?" "Give us your hand, stranger," replied the other. "I know just how you feel, I'm married myself."—*Carl Pretzel's Weekly.*

"SARY," said Mr. Dellinger's neighbor, who recently moved into Sioux Falls from Alkali Flat, "ye air the most unreasonable critter I ever seen. Wont go down town for the molasses 'cause yer bonnit aint just 'zactly in style! Won't go onto the street because ye aint got a summer bonnit! Well, I 'low all women air that way—all for style and fashion. Men have something that 'mounts to more'n style to think 'bout. Want me to hook up and drive ye out to the Flat to see yer aunt M'tilda, hey? Sick, is she? Now, ye see here, Sary, if ye think I'm goin' to drive them mules out in the daytime when their tails are trimmed with only two swells on 'em when everybody else this summer is trimmin' their mules' tails with three, w'y, yer greatly mistaken! Them mules don't go out o' the barn till I can catch 'em asleep an' trim their tails so they'll look like other mules. I wont be made a laughin stick of, as I might say."—*Dakota Bell.*

DANCING.

Dancing is a very ancient institution. As a general thing, dancing is not considered productive of piety. A prominent clergyman is reported to have said that a woman doesn't have to dance very long before her knees become too stiff to bend in prayer. The same thing may, however, be said of women addicted to rheumatism.

Sam Jones says that waltzing is nothing but hugging set to music, whereupon a Boston editor asks: "Is that nothing? Unless Sam Jones can suggest something to make it still more hilariously delightful, let us on with the mazy dance."

For some thousands of years in the early history of the world, dancing was exclusively a religious ceremony. During Easter the Spaniards dance before the altar and utter pious ejaculations.

In Ohio recently a couple while waltzing fell over the kitchen stove and got branded. They said something at the time, and although it sounded a little like a pious ejaculation, it was not so intended.

The dancing of David has frequently been quoted, and many commentators have thought that every psalm was accompanied by a distant dance. St. Vitus's dance [illegible]

The Indians have several kinds of dances. The only real mazy dance is [illegible]

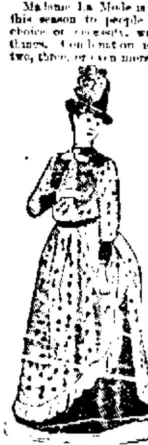
A Column or Two of Chat About the Fair Daughters of Eve.

Together with a Few Notes on the Latest Styles in Feminine Attire.

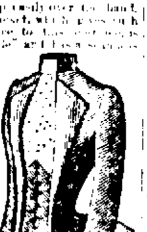
Correct Costumes.

After the new gowns of various sorts, which one really "must have," are planned out for the season, and perhaps even made and hung up, the next question is usually what shall be done with those dresses and costumes which are so damaged or worn that they can not be worn as they are, while at the same time too good to be thrown away.

Madame La Mode is especially friendly this season to people who, either from choice or necessity, wish to "make over" things. Combination is the rule, and as two, three, or even more colors and fabrics may be fashionably combined in one costume, it follows that two old gowns may be made into one with the greatest facility and stylish effect, and the new composition may even be helped out with the remnants of a third, provided one uses one's colors as the famous artist did—"with brains, sir."



The cuts accompanying this show some ways in which economy may be practiced without detriment to the good effect of the costume. The first is of a ladies costume of two materials, those used in the model being "faille Francaise" and embroidered Indian silk. The round skirt, made of the "faille" is plainly finished, and the front drapery is arranged in plaits on the side edges. The back drapery is deep and oval, falling nearly to the edge of the skirt at the back, but shirred by plaits on the sides, and it is trimmed all around with a frill of lace. The waist or body of the gown has a close fitting postilion back, with a loose, full, drooping front. There are under-arm gores to give a smooth effect at the sides, while the front is gathered at the neck and waist, the neck shirrings being held in place by the standing collar, and the waist shirrings by a belt that joins the basque at the back edges of the under-arm gores, the front ends being pointed and lapped. The lining, of course, fastens closely under this fullness of the waist front, the latter being closed with buttons and button-holes in a fly. The full sleeves are gathered, both top and bottom, and finished with deep cuffs of the "faille," loose enough to slip easily over the hand. The little zouave jacket, which gives such a stylish appearance to this costume, is made of the "faille" and has a seamless back and the customary rounded fronts. The only seams are on the shoulders and at the side, and it is edged all around with a cord. These jackets should always be lined with silk, and may be worn with any costume. They are very pretty, especially on slender figures, and are an excellent means of hiding the ravages of time in a dress worn badly under the arms, for instance. For the above almost any fabrics, new or old, might be used. India, China, Turah, Surah, and summer silks, sateens, foulards, [illegible], batistes, etc., combined with the same materials, or Fedora, Moresque, Valenciennes, Chantilly, or Spanish laces, etc.



The waists of dresses usually wear out before the skirts with most people. Indeed I have one stout cloth gown in my eye which is now wearing out its third waist, though the skirts bid fair to do up another one even. For these cases the present fashion of wearing a jacket or bosom of a material different from the skirts is very fortunate.

The second cut shows one of those "[illegible]-jackets," which is handsome and elaborate enough to wear with silk or very fine wool skirts. The model from which this was taken was made in heliotrope ottoman silk, with the laced bodice of the same. The revers on either side and the bottom of the jacket were of a lighter shade of heliotrope, and the chemisette was of cream-colored embroidered tulle. Jackets of this sort also may be worn with almost everything. Made in velvet, with satin revers, they would be an elegant addition to wear with lace skirts, or any sort of thin materials.—*Anne E. Myers, in Chicago Ledger.*

Late Wrinkles.

Wedding toilets are becoming more elaborate, and the materials used are seen more frequently employed in combinations, than formerly. White satin, by which we mean in this case a sort of ivory tinge, as the dead, flat white is not admired, with faille francaise, and, sometimes, white moire are seen in combination with brocade of the same [illegible]. The body of the dress is very [illegible] in front [illegible] below the waist. It is generally [illegible] point of the bodice [illegible] [illegible] the dress of the dresses upon which [illegible].

[illegible]

such a bonnet you would be surprised to find how reasonable it would be. A great deal better than some of the tawdry creations for which our fashionable milliners charge from $17 to $25.

Lady tricyclists wear very simple dresses of light woolen materials, made with the most severe simplicity. The skirt is a mere petticoat of the cloth, having neither drapery nor trimming, the object attained by such a skirt being entire freedom to the limbs. A little round cloth cap surmounts the head, and a Norfolk jacket clothes the upper part of the figure. So attired, our young ladies are comfortably and very conveniently dressed for the exercise of this agreeable amusement. There is really, however, little to distinguish these dresses from lawn tennis costumes, except that the latter are usually accompanied with slight skirt draperies.

For wear at the seashore, very attractive toilets of white crepons are seen which will, without doubt, be worn by many of our fashionables at the favorite watering-places, they are so fresh and attractive. The trimming used for such a dress is navy-blue braid entirely, and the basque is made with a narrow vest of blue woolen goods. The draperies are very plain, and a straw sailor hat trimmed with blue and white ribbons is set jauntily upon the head of the wearer.

Bathing suits are already being prepared, but they do not exhibit very great differences from those worn last season.

Dresses for the ball room, when they are intended for formal and ceremonial affairs in the city, continue to be of satin or *faille Francaise*, with draperies of tulle. But for the assemblages which are gathered in country drawing-rooms, during the summer season, to trip the light fantastic toe, sprigged India muslin is made up very attractively in dancing toilets, and, adorned with a bright bow of ribbon here and there, bestows a delightfully fresh and youthful appearance upon the wearer—even though she be of a "certain" age.

Reception dresses which look well on young figures are in maize-colored faille, trimmed with lace and ribbon. These are made with rather long-waisted bodies, on which the elbow sleeves are of lace, the lower portion of the arms remaining bare. Where one would expect to find another exposed portion, at the throat, there is instead a pretty insertion of lace, bordered with a band of [illegible] of the same, amidst the folds of which rests a dainty little pearl brooch, half hidden.

The skirt of such a dress consists of a foundation upon which a lace overdress is loosely gathered. Hanging panels of the maize-faille, which flap up occasionally to show deep crimson linings, are dependent above this lace skirt, and between these panels large knots of crimson ribbon are placed. Crimson silk stockings peep out from beneath the [illegible] plaiting which terminates the skirt, and the feet are further incased in maize satin slippers.

Interesting Women.

QUEEN VICTORIA has a most graceful walk and a sort of sweet, venerable, natural dignity and power about her.

EX-QUEEN ISABELLA of Spain loves Paris better than bull-fighting Madrid. She is herself in the Bois de Boulogne.

"JOHN STRANGE WINTER," the popular novelist, is Mrs. Arthur Stannard, and is giving readings from her own works, à la Dickens.

MISS [illegible]'s contract, under which she is to assume a [illegible], ensures her from doing any other [illegible] work.

MRS. FRANCES A. CONANT is editor of the [illegible] of *Industrial Education*, published under the auspices of the Kitchen Garden Association of Chicago.

"JENNY JUNE" tells an admirer that if her readers have liked what she wrote it must have been of their own kindness, for she never set any value on it herself.

MRS. ELIZABETH CUSTER says she is worn out with work upon her book, which has not yet begun to assume any definite shape. She has not decided upon a title.

It is customary in Mexico to address a young lady by her first name. In England, on the contrary, even a lady's maid is called Packer or Jobson, not Matilda or Rose.

MME. WAGNER divorced her former husband, Von Bulow, but the gossips say she remained on the best of terms with him. The artistic soul is a curious and wonderful compound.

MRS. JESSIE BENTON FREMONT contemplates spending the summer in the West for the purpose of writing an accurate history of the life of Kit Carson, the famous scout, pathfinder and explorer.

RELATIONS between the Princess Stephanie and the Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria have been strained for a long time. It is understood that the Crown Prince will not allow her to wear bangs.

MME. NILSSON loves her husband, but, being a business woman, retains entire control of her fortune. She has learned by experience to be a sensible woman. Her former husband lost one fortune for her.

La plus belle femme de Paris is a Louisianan. Her husband is French. She is the Mrs. Langtry of the Tour in Paris, and is admired for her courage in facing the footlights after having enjoyed a life of wealth and luxury.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE at its recent celebration made many Doctors of Letters and Doctors of Laws; and, unlike Harvard, it did not forget the ladies. Dr. Alice Elvira Freeman, Dr. Amelia B. Sandford Edwards, and Dr. Maria Mitchell are blushing recipients of preposterous congratulations.

MADAME OFFENBACH, widow of the composer, died recently. She was sister of M. Robert Mitchell, editor of the Bonapartist *Pays*, their father being Irish and their mother Spanish. Madame Offenbach's receptions in her husband's lifetime had great popularity. Since his death she has lived in retirement.

ONE of the first things Queen Victoria did on hearing that William IV. was dead and that she had succeeded to the throne was to call one of her attendants [illegible] "Am I really Queen?" asked the [illegible] Princess. "Your [illegible]" replied the lady in waiting. "And I can do what I choose, [illegible]" continued Victoria. "Certainly, your Majesty." "Then bring me a cup of green tea, mamma never would let me have it, and I mean to know what it is like." And the young queen drank three cups, had a [illegible] of the [illegible], and has never liked tea since.

Lincoln's Prayer.

The following touching story of Lincoln is related to me by Col. Dayton, to whom I am already indebted for several excellent anecdotes of romantic nature.

"Shortly after the battle of Gettysburg, Gen. Sickles, badly wounded, was brought to Washington by some of his staff, and I was taken to the private house of a friend on F street, opposite, or nearly opposite, the Ebbitt House. The [illegible] his last master. [illegible] his arrival [illegible] Lincoln [illegible] with his [illegible]. He walked [illegible] Sickles was [illegible] Mr. Lincoln approached the bedside [illegible] He raised his head [illegible] Not a dry eye was in that room [illegible] [illegible] Mr. [illegible] Sickles [illegible] White House [illegible]—*Washington Hatchet.*

THE OLD FASHIONED DOCTOR

BY W. C. DODGE.

O, don't you remember the old fashioned doctor,
Who, when we were children, would enter the room
[illegible]
Would fill [illegible] us with thoughts of the tomb?

[illegible]
And give what he [illegible] our [illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]

And, when forced to open our mouths, quickly mother
Would [illegible] a spoonful that strangled us till
We [illegible] time for another
[illegible]

Thank goodness that old fashioned doctor is ended
With sweet candy pellets and powders in [illegible]
The sick little toddlers who take 'em so splendid
That [illegible]
—*Detroit Free Press.*

ALL TRIPP'S FAULT.

BY MARY ANTERHEIM.

"Why, Mary, how late you are!" exclaimed Mary Morrison's father, a farmer living near Weston, Cheshire. "I was just going out myself to take your place. The boys have got half through."

"Oh, never mind, father!" said pretty Mary, relieving him of his milk-pail and stood in a coaxing way. "This gentleman has been taking my picture."

"Your picture, eh? Good evening, sir. I suppose you are one of them artist chaps at the tavern?"

The gentleman referred to, a handsome young fellow, bowed. Yes, he was one of "them chaps." And in proof thereof, he opened his portfolio. Mary glided off towards the barnyard; the old man gazed with an open mouth at her portrait.

"That's her, sure enough; and the cows couldn't be better if you had stuck them in there just as they be in the yard. And Trip, too, you can see the bark just coming out of his mouth. I vow it's wonderful! I say, sir, I should like to see how you do it."

"You shall. Come this way."

The artist crossed the road, followed by the farmer, and sat down near the barnyard. Mary sat among a group of milkers, her tongue running fast about her portrait, while she leaned her pretty head against the spotted side of old [illegible], and watched her rapidly-filling pail. Before the work was over, the quick pencil had caught them all and grouped them around that centre figure, like stars around the moon, like a rustic court attending upon their rustic queen.

"Well, it beats all!" ejaculated the farmer. "Mary, he's made another picture of you!"

She came out, smiling and blushing.

"Dear me, sir, I wanted to smooth my hair and change my dress before you took me again."

"We will let that go till I come another time," said the artist, gravely, as he closed his book. "It's almost time for me to go."

"Come in for a moment and take a cup of new milk," said the farmer, heartily. "That's what you don't get in London, Mr. ——"

"My name is Curtis Howard, sir. You are right. I never get milk there, and I will trouble Miss Mary."

"Miss Mary" hurried away to wash her hands and brush her dark hair. When she came back with the milk the artist stood in the open parlor door, chatting with her father as if he had known him for years.

"Yes, I go to-morrow," he said, in answer to a question, just as she entered; and it was well he took the milk, or she might have dropped it. He looked at her keenly; a deep blush covered her face; he sighed and raised a glass to his lips.

"Your health, Miss Mary, and a good husband to you."

The old man burst out laughing; Mary put the empty glass away with a small pain at her heart. She had often been joked about a husband before, yet somehow she did not like to hear this stranger joke about it. She would never marry—not she!

The evening passed swiftly away, and the village clock struck nine. The artist rose to go.

"Good-bye," he said, "and many thanks for your hospitality."

"Good-bye, sir! If ever you come this way, drop in and stay a week or two with us. Mary here will take good care of you, and you can make pictures of her to your heart's content."

"Thank you—you are very kind, and if I am near you I shall not fail to accept the invitation. Miss Mary, may I venture to ask one thing of you in memory of this pleasant visit?"

"What can I give you, sir?" she said in a voice that trembled, though she tried to keep it steady.

"That flower, if you will."

He pointed to the rose on her bosom. She unfastened it, and seeing a thorn upon the stem, removed it before she placed it in his hand. He smiled sadly.

"Thank you. May all your roses be thornless for ever! I shall finish your picture, and perhaps you may see it again some day. Good-bye now."

He held out his hand. She gave him hers. [illegible] made two steps towards the gate and stood with his back towards them [illegible] the yard and the fields beyond. Two pairs of eyes [illegible] two pairs of [illegible] two hearts gave a [illegible]. And then the artist [illegible] it was quite time for him to [illegible].

So Curtis Howard went away and Mary returned to hers. [illegible]

[illegible]

gazed with a proud smile. He took an embroidered note-case from his breast pocket, and extracted from its leaves the faded effigy of a blush rose.

"Do you see that, Paul, my boy?" he said gaily, holding it towards the dog, who was watching him curiously.

And Paul smelt it, and was still more bewildered. What could his master want of such a thing? Was it not June, and were not the roses blooming in the garden? Why did he not go there and gather a fresh one?

Ah Paul, that was all you knew about it! Curtis Howard was pressing it to his lips, like a lover in an old romance, murmuring, "She took the thorn from it before she gave it to me—angel that she was! Dear little Mary!"

Mary Morrison's tasks for the day were over, the cows had been stalled for the night, the milk was put away, and her father had gone to the next house to smoke his pipe with a brother farmer, and exchange opinions about ploughing. The girl was alone, and a little lonely. So, calling Trip, she put on her hat and went slowly down the hill. Beside the gate she halted.

"Here we first met," she said softly to herself, and leaning against the rail something dimmed her eyes. She dashed it away indignantly. Had she not promised herself that she would grieve no more for what could not be helped.

"Crying for the moon, like a great baby as I am!" she said, stamping her little foot and angrily. "I wonder, Trip, that you do not laugh at me!"

Trip had something better to do. An enemy was in sight—a great black dog was marching gravely up the hill waving his feathery tail as if he was monarch of all he surveyed. Trip, small as he was, would convince him to the contrary, and, showing all his teeth, and growling as if he had swallowed an earthquake, he made a sudden dash into the road, with a bark like twelve penny trumpets blown by one breath.

"Trip, Trip!" cried the girl without looking round.

"Paul, be quiet!" said a voice that made her heart stand still. "Trip, why Trip, my fine fellow, have you forgotten me?"

The sharp bark changed into a delighted whine, the two dogs suspended hostilities and came together at her feet; then someone followed, and her hand was taken in a warm one.

"It is you, then!" she said, turning round and looking into the bright, gay face she never expected to see again.

"It is I!" and he gazed as earnestly as she had done.

She was not thin or pale; she evidently had not pined for him; and yet there was something—an added look of gravity and seriousness that only love can bring.

"Are you glad to see me?"

"Very, very glad," she said, bending down to caress Paul, who thrust his cold nose into her hand, and to speak a kind word to Trip, lest he should get jealous of the sable stranger.

The artist leaned upon the gate and waited patiently. When she looked up again he said quietly, "I have often thought of you all these long, long months. I painted your picture for the exhibition this year and it has made my fortune, so I came to thank you for having put so much happiness within my reach. I am going to be married. I came to say good-bye to Mary Morrison first."

There was no answer. She turned white to the lips, but kept her eyes fixed steadily upon the western sky.

"To say good-bye to Mary Morrison," the artist continued, "and to salute, I hope, Mary Howard before I return. What say you, darling?"

She yielded to the encircling arm that drew her nearer, and looked up at him.

"Are you in earnest?"

"I wish you would be half as much so!"

"Did I frighten you, Mary? Then you love me; you cannot deny it after that. Listen! I have been hard at work this year, making a home for you. Your picture gave me the means to do it, and will give me, through other orders, the means of doing much more. It is not a palace, but it is a pretty place enough, and it has a rose garden, Mary. You took the thorn from out the rose for me long ago; come with me and take them from all the roses through my life? Can you? Will you?"

There were tears in her eyes now which she did not try to dash away, and Trip and Paul were witnesses of a second meeting of those lips, which seemed to imply that the rose garden would not have to wait very long for its pretty mistress. Then the four went up to the farm-house in the moonlight together.

The Largest Farm in the World.

In the extreme southwest corner of Louisiana lies the largest producing farm in the world. It runs 100 miles north and south and [illegible] miles east and west, and is owned and operated by a syndicate of Northern capitalists. Their general manager, J. B. Watkins, gives an interesting account of this gigantic plantation, which throws the great Dalrymple farm in Dakota in the shade completely. The 1,500,000 acres of our tract, Mr. Watkins said, was purchased in 1883 from the State of Louisiana and from the United States Government. At that time it was vast grazing land for the cattle of the few dealers of the neighborhood. When I took possession, I found over 30,000 head of half wild horses and cattle. My work was to divide the immense tract into convenient pastures, establishing stations or ranches every six miles. The fencing alone cost in the neighborhood of [illegible]. The land I found to be best adapted to rice, sugar, corn and cotton. All our [illegible] is done by steam power. [illegible]

[illegible] There were [illegible] was 103 years old, and [illegible] that great excellence could not be purchased with money. The [illegible] often said she was indebted to the goodness of her wine for living to the age of 82.

BASE-BALL.

The Fight Between Chicago and Detroit for the League Pennant.

Anson's Men Playing Great Ball—Notes and News of the Game.

[illegible] CORRESPONDENCE.

Chicago has drawn sufficiently near to Detroit in the League pennant race during the past week, and should it continue to play at its present speed the first of August, or even before, will probably see it neck and neck with the Wolverines for first position. Recovering from the tough deal they experienced at Washington, Anson's men last week entered upon a brilliant series with Mutrie's giants upon the polo grounds. Last Saturday's game was particularly noticeable for the brilliancy of the crowd of spectators as well as for the magnificent playing of the White Stockings. There were 10,000 persons within the inclosure, and among those who sat in the grand stand was Miss Helen Dauvray the actress, in a dress of white fluffy material. Marie Jansen was there, too, and so was the eccentric DeWolf Hopper. Half an hour before the game commenced, Gov. David B. Hill, who had come down from Albany expressly to see the game, appeared in the grand stand. The Governor came to the grounds in a barouche drawn by two gray horses. He was accompanied by Richardson of the New York Club, who Hill thinks is the greatest base-ball player alive to-day. He sat in a direct line with the home plate, and perspired, got excited, and [illegible] at the umpire like the hardest Shantytown crank in the crowd. There was loud cheering when the champions hopped out of their carriages and marched toward the diamond, and when they crossed the [illegible] there was a loud roar of applause. "Go in and beat the life out of them," shouted a score of men who were disgruntled over the poor play of the Giants on the day before.

[illegible] VAN HALTREN

pitched for Chicago, and signalized his debut before a New York crowd by striking out Ewing the first thing in the first inning. Ward was out to Anson, and Connor drove the ball so hot to Burns that the latter dropped it. Pfeffer now sprang after the ball and got it to first in time to get the big first baseman. Tiernan struck out in the second inning. Gore hit for a base and was advanced to second by Dunlap's single to left. Richardson hit to Burns, forcing Gore out. George then knocked the ball out to Ryan, and Hughes made a desperate dash for home.

"That's a good hit," remarked Governor Hill, as he watched the crowd [illegible] the ball. "I [illegible]."

Sore disappointment was in store for the bald-headed Governor, however, for no sooner had the words [illegible] than [illegible] settled Dorgan in very short order.

"Good ball playing," was all the Governor could say in his temporary attack of astonishment. "They are clever fellows, those [illegible], and no mistake."

Little Daly did something in the third inning which made the good-looking Democrat from Albany remove his silk hat in amazement. Brown, who led off with a base-hit, had got around to third on Ewing's grounder to Anson and a passed ball, and he began to take a long lead toward the home plate. Daly kept one eye on the Californian and the other on Van Haltren's curves, and when he thought Brown was napping he shot the ball to Burns as quick as a flash, and the disgusted pair of a [illegible] from the slope was called out by the umpire. Governor Hill has seen a great many games of base ball in his life, but he admitted, as he tried to bolster up his fast wilting collar, that the champions were ahead of anything he had ever seen.

What a wonderful batsman is big

CAPTAIN ANSON,

the burly, muscular giant who guards first base for the champions. Talk about hitting the ball! If any one man who ever played base-ball has got on to the science of batting, that man is Anson. It was in the fourth inning of last Saturday's game at New York that Anson got in one of his old-timers in a style that fairly lifted 10,000 people off their feet in the excitement of the moment. The big fellow came to the bat with the perspiration streaming off his face. He wrapped his big hand around the bat handle and looked toward the New York pitcher with a pair of bloodshot eyes, for the day was fearfully hot and oppressive. The south-paw twirler of the giants passed a beauty over the plate, and Anson's club went after it. There was a sharp, rattling noise, like a waiter falling down stairs with a tray full of dishes. "Great Cæsar, look at that!" shouted the Governor of the State to his companion, as he saw the ball traveling like a rifle shot toward the One Hundred and Twelfth street fence.

"Gore will get it surely," said pretty Miss Dauvray, as she wiped her mouth with a dainty handkerchief. "See, he's got at—No, isn't it too bad!"

"Why, my dear lady," said a benign old gentleman in a yellow vest, who sat behind the actress, "that man could not have got that with a horse or a balloon."

Gore made a desperate run and jump for the ball, but missed it by at least twenty feet. The sphere sailed over the picket fence into the crowd and against the black stone foundation of the fence. The old man lamented that ball just one [illegible], and he got third base before it [illegible] possible [illegible] Ewing [illegible] followed with a single, scoring Anson's run.

Well, the game resulted in a victory for the champions by a score of 5 to 3, and a better fielding game, faster base running or pretty work with the stick has rarely if ever been seen upon the polo grounds.

[illegible]

Your correspondent is in receipt of the following letter from President [illegible] [illegible] of the [illegible], which would seem to set at rest any discussion concerning the future of the [illegible].

[illegible]

[illegible] to see the White Stockings [illegible] the [illegible] leaders [illegible] ing letter to your paper [illegible] have nothing interesting to write

[illegible]

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Notes on the Lesson for July 24—"The Baptism of Jesus."

The lesson is found in Matthew, third chapter, verses thirteen to seventeen. Time, 26 A. D. Place, the River Jordan.

SPECIAL MENTION.

The River Jordan.—The principal river of Palestine. It rises on the Lebanon mountains and flows almost exactly due south, first forming a marshy [illegible] the Lake Huleh or Merom [illegible] the Lake of Tiberias, or Sea of Galilee [illegible] below the surface of the Mediterranean [illegible] though traversing but 60 in a straight line, falling rapidly [illegible] and finally passing in the Dead Salt Sea, whose surface is over 1,300 feet below the level of the Mediterranean. Its average width between the two [illegible].

Galilee.—The most northern of the three parts into which Palestine was divided at the time of Christ. It comprehended Issachar, Zebulun, Naphtali, and Asher. Christ is called "Jesus of Galilee" (Matt. 26: 69), because he was brought up in that province, and there lived, taught, and called his first disciples (Matt. 4: 18-22; 10: 25; Mark 1: 39; Luke 4: 44; 8: 1; 23: 5; John 7: 1); and it became a name of contempt (John 1: 46; 7: 52; Acts 2: 7), both among Jews and Gentiles, because these were a mongrel race, and used a corrupt dialect, which originated in the amalgamation of the Jews, who settled there after the captivity, with the Gentile foreigners (Matt. 26: 69, 73; Mark 14: 70).

The Baptism of Jesus.—The lesson is confined to this event; and accordingly claims the undivided attention. Let us look at it from different standpoints and in varying relations.

1. Its mode, as shown by the word.

2. The testimony of Dean Stanley: "1. Immersion was wisely selected, not only because it was a most delightful, ordinary and salutary observance, but because it was a [illegible] expressive of the design of baptism.

"2. The word which Christ used to express baptism is literally translated immersion.

"3. Christ himself was immersed.

"4. The apostles uniformly practiced immersion.

"5. Immersion was the invariable practice of the primitive church.

"6. It was the almost universal practice of Christians for thirteen centuries.

"7. When the substitution of sprinkling for immersion began to gain favor, it was a purely [illegible] innovation.

"8. Even in some of the old countries (Russia, for instance), the innovation has been up to the present time successfully resisted.

"9. In western Europe the church of England [illegible] in theory. Elizabeth and Edward VI. were both immersed. The rubric in the public baptism for infants enjoins that, unless for special cases, they are to be dipped, not sprinkled.

"10. The change from immersion to sprinkling is a greater [illegible] than the Roman Catholic Church has made in administering the sacrament of the Lord's Supper in the bread without wine." (Mossberg [illegible])

4. *Significance of baptism.*—It is (1) an act of obedience; (2) it is a [illegible] act; (3) it is an act of [illegible]; (4) it is an act of [illegible]; (5) it is an act of [illegible]. (Condensed from Drury's [illegible] of Baptism.)

5. *Importance of baptism.*—This is shown (1) from its being the first act of the ministry of Jesus; (2) from its being [illegible] of his [illegible] (3) from its [illegible] on earth; (4) from its being the only duty required in the name of the Trinity; (5) from the fact that the only display of the Trinity [illegible] was on the occasion of baptism; (6) from its being associated with things of the most tremendous import, as faith, salvation, heaven, etc.; (7) from its being essential to the fulfillment of righteousness (Condensed from Tucker).

6. *Baptism a test of character.* Geikie says: "[illegible] we question that such an act was a crisis in the life of our Lord. His perfect manhood, like that of other men, [illegible] exceptions, [illegible] it. [illegible] waters, he must yet have [illegible] of a later glory in [illegible]. He passed [illegible] Hitherto the humble villager, veiled from the world, he was henceforth the Messiah, openly working among men. It was the true moment of entrance on a new life. Past years had been buried in the waters of Jordan. He entered them as Jesus the Son of man; he rose from them the Christ of God."

The founder of the Russian Empire left his palace and capital, the pomp and royalty, to acquire the art of shipbuilding in the dockyard of a Dutch seaport. He learned it that he might teach it to his subjects; he became a servant that he might be the better master, and gave Russia the foundation of a great naval power. Nor has his country been ungrateful. Her capital, which bears his name, is adorned with a monument to his memory, massive as his mind, and she has enshrined his illustrious name in her heart and in her victories. Yet, little do men think of Jesus, lightly as they esteem Him, a far greater sight is here. There, a king becoming a subject that his subjects might find in him a king, there was much for men; but here there is much for both men and angels to wonder at and gaze through all eternity. The Son of God stoops to toil! What an amazing scene! (Dr. Guthrie.)

7. *Why baptism should be studied.* (1) Because it is a part of the revealed will of God; and (2) has never been abrogated; (3) is [illegible] to a true acknowledgment of [illegible] (4) in order that one may know the truth on this controverted point (Condensed from Booker.)

8. *Conclusion of the whole matter.* "Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it." Study the first and important duty of the new life (1) individually, (2) scripturally, (3) candidly, (4) resolutely, (5) prayerfully, (6) obediently. "If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them."

CONSULTING LINK.

With the baptism of the Savior, John's special office, as the announcer of the coming One, ceased. The king had come, and John, who had before been a herald, now became a witness. His humility when the special work was done was as marked as his boldness during it. "He must increase," he says of the Savior, "but I must decrease." He still continued to preach and to baptize, however, and to bear witness to the character and mission of Christ (John 3: 23-36).

Jesus was [illegible] witnessed, and he [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] that we may not fully understand yet.

Subject of Lesson for July 31—"The Temptation of Jesus"—Matt. 4: 1-11.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

The Through-ticket Cases Decided Against the Alton and Rock Island Companies.

Eastern Railways Not Obliged to Permit Payment of Commissions by Connecting Lines.

WASHINGTON (?) telegram.]

Three decisions were rendered by the Interstate Commerce Commission on Wednesday. The most important was the one in relation to the payment of commissions by one road to the agents of another and connecting road for sales of through tickets. The points in dispute grew out of the commissions and anti-commissions fight between the seaboard trunk lines and some of their Western connections. The following three cases were disposed of in the one opinion: The Chicago and Alton Company against the Pennsylvania Company, the same against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad Company against the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company. The following synopsis contains the more important points of the opinion, which is very long:

[illegible] were founded [illegible] to regulate [illegible] that section [illegible] refusing [illegible] traveling, and [illegible] lines, [illegible] which [illegible] undue and [illegible] are [illegible] They show [illegible] commissions [illegible]

[illegible]

The opinion then quotes the testimony of an officer of the Pennsylvania Railroad and others to the effect that commissions were used to corrupt agents to sell through tickets over the commission paying lines in preference to others; that these commissions, [illegible] on the average to 25 per cent of the value of the tickets, were [illegible] controlled.

[illegible]

The [illegible] Is this one of the effects of [illegible] close in the air?

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[illegible]

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1887.

WHEN are we old? Professor Faraday holds that the duration of life in man and animal is five times the period of growth; man's growth requires twenty years; he should, therefore, under ordinary circumstances, live to be 100; infancy extending to the 20th year; youth to the 50th, when the tissues become firm; virility to 75, and old age from 75 to 100.

CAPT. JOHN SMITH, of Dublin, Ga., never drank any milk, tea or coffee, ate any honey, nor did he ever take a chew of tobacco; never played a game of any kind; never went fishing or hunting, and yet he has traveled all over the United States. He was commissioned a captain in the Confederate army at the age of 15, made a gallant officer, and was wounded three times. He was one of the crew of the Virginia, the vessel that carried a load of arms to the Cuban insurrection, and was sentenced to be shot with the rest of the crew and also Capt. Fry. In 1867 he was a prominent figure in the Central American revolution.

YAN PHOU LEE and Miss Elizabeth Jerdine were married at New Haven recently. Yan Phou Lee was one among a number of young men selected in 1880 by the Chinese Government to be sent to this country for a college education. The Government changed its mind and recalled them all. Yan Phou Lee outlawed himself by returning to renew his studies at Yale. He graduated this year, taking a prize for proficiency in political economy, history, and law, another for proficiency in English, besides being awarded the Larned scholarship prize. Yan Phou Lee is 26 years old. His book, "When I Was a Boy in China," has just been published.

A PROMINENT London physician says: "I have to give very much different advice to an actor or an actress, if I am called to visit them professionally, than I would members of almost any other profession. All successful actors or actresses have excessively nervous temperaments. They are nearly always morbidly sensitive. Medicines act with different degrees of effect upon them, and at the same time you have to prescribe for them much different regimen. Then one has to exercise great care and have special knowledge in order to diagnose correctly in the case of an actor. The actor may appear to be at death's door one moment, so far as his physical condition can testify, and in an incredibly short space of time you will find him at normal again."

GOOD for Gen. Francis A. Walker! In Boston recently he stood up and attacked the modern method of teaching arithmetic in the public schools in a way to do our heart good. He says the "old-fashioned facility and accuracy in ciphering have been largely sacrificed to the numerous technical applications and difficult logical puzzles that have been introduced into the study of arithmetic." Children, he says, leave the schools ill-prepared to foot up columns of figures, though able to work out useless puzzles. He condemns all this unqualifiedly and holds up the modern arithmetic as "a bastard arithmetic, which fails to perform the true functions of that study in our public schools, namely, to produce accuracy and a reasonable degree of facility in numerical operations, while wasting the time of the pupils, perplexing their minds, worrying their tempers, rasping their nerves, and, in case of total or partial failure, unnecessarily and unrighteously shocking and impairing their self-respect and scholarly ambition." Gen. Walker will please accept thanks all around. Think of arithmetics with impossible problems in them, which keep the children awake half the night because they can't work them out!

ON the 13th day of July, 1787, the Congress of the United States organized its first territory and named it "The Territory Northwest of the Ohio River." Mr. Wm. M. Noes has published a little book, "The Story of a Hundred Years," tracing the territorial growth of this country from that date to the present time. The domain of the United States at that time embraced all the territory east of the Mississippi River, except Florida, and was 820,680 square miles in extent. In 1803 the United States Government, by the payment of $15,000,000, secured from France her province of Louisiana. This province included what is now Louisiana, Arkansas, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Dakota, the larger part of Montana, the larger part of Wyoming, part of Colorado, Nebraska, and the Indian Territory, and was 930,928 square miles in extent, or more than 100,000 square miles larger than the original domain of the country. In the year 1820 the government paid $5,000,000 to Spain for the Floridas, taking in a territory of 59,720 square miles in extent. In 1846 the territory of Oregon was added, taking in 280,425 square miles. In 1848 the government paid $15,000,000 for what is now the State of California, Nevada, Utah, Arizona, New Mexico, Texas, and the western part of Colorado. In 1853 an additional strip of land was purchased for $10,000,000, [illegible] purchases adding a territory [illegible] to the United States. In 1867 Alaska was purchased from Russia for the sum of $7,200,000, this adding [illegible] square miles to our [illegible]. In a hundred years the territory of the United States has been increased by purchases and annexation by 2,752,723 square miles at a [illegible] counting the expense of war. [illegible]

MR. RUSKIN desires to contradict the "partly idle, partly malicious" rumors which have lately got abroad concerning his health. "Whenever," he says, "I write a word that my friends don't like they say I am crazy; and never consider what a cruel and wicked form of libel they provoke against the work of an old age in all its convictions antagonistic to the changes of the times and in all its comfort oppressed by them."

A TRAVELER in Mexico dined one night at a native fonda, where the attendants served up an omelet, of which his arrieros partook heartily, but which he mistrusted, owing to certain black particles mixed therein. Inquiring as to the nature of the suspicious ingredients, he could scarce believe his ears when the reply was given: "Oh, that is alacranes" (scorpions), and investigation showed that this was true, the lower orders thus utilizing the young scorpions, which are dug out, hundreds in a nest, their sting being cut off before undergoing culinary preparation.

THE assessed valuation of real estate in the city of New York for this year is $1,254,491,849—an increase of $50,550,784 over last year's assessment. The Nineteenth Ward stands first among the twenty-four, with a valuation of $211,645,940; the Twelfth stands second, $158,113,407; and the Twenty-second third, $113,585,437. The Thirteenth brings up the rear with $10,673,465, having less than one-twentieth the wealth in real estate of the Nineteenth. The personal estate of the entire city, belonging to residents and non-residents, is valued at $253,148,814—an increase of $36,121,593 over last year's assessment.

QUEEN VICTORIA was presented with $375,000 as the jubilee offering of the women of England, and some $25,000 as a jubilee gift of the women of Ireland. Her Majesty was urged to apply the entire sum to the erection of some useful and popular public institution—school, hospital, or something of that character. She has chosen to ignore the advice thus tendered her. It is intended by her that most of the money shall be spent in the erection at Windsor of a statue to the Prince Consort, similar to that erected at Glasgow some years ago. Any surplus that remains, we are told, will not be devoted to the private use of the Queen, but to charitable purposes. The statue will have to be completed and paid for, however, before any charitable object can be served.

M. PASTEUR recently wrote to a friend at Cambridge, Mass., from Arbois in the Jura, as follows, according to *Science*: "We have just purchased 11,000 square meters of land, and the subscription has reached the sum of nearly 2,000,000 francs; it is, however, very insufficient, for if we spend 1,200,000 on land and buildings the income from the remainder will be much too small. Oh! if only some American millionaire were inspired with an enthusiasm for this work! I hope that when we are incorporated, and this will be soon, we shall be better endowed. We shall then be able to receive legacies. To proceed suitably and with full independence we should have, according to my estimates, 3,500,000 francs. I am confident. The future is ours. The prophylactic treatment of rabies continues to do well. Very, very rarely are there failures, and all in cases where exceptional circumstances appear. There has been but one failure since Jan. 1 and more than five or six hundred cases treated, a multitude having been most severely bitten. If we could only attack diphtheria, phthisis, etc., with success. We are going to attempt it. It is at least a step toward discovery to have confidence and to hope in the result of obstinate labor."

A CONFLAGRATION which took place lately in a remote village of China has destroyed one of the most remarkable literary and artistic museums in the world. The edifice in question, says the St. Paul *Globe*, was the ancestral home of the family of Confucius, built centuries ago, near Loo, in the Province of Shan-Tung. In this building, generation after generation, the male heirs of the great Chinese teacher have dwelt in an unbroken line for 2,500 years, bearing the title of dukes. With every other family in China a nobleman's rank must always be lower than that of his ancestors; for no true Confucian would presume to stand higher than his grandfather, father, or his elder brother. In the illustrious "house of Confucius," however, the lofty title of duke passes unchanged except when emperor after emperor adds by royal decree some new phrase of honor to the name and line of the famous philosopher. The tomb of Confucius is a huge mound, overgrown with trees, on the bank of the river Sze, with carved animals on each corner and groves of cypress trees ranged solemnly around. The relics of his age, and the rich tributes of worship paid to him by generation after generation, since 500 B. C., have all been gathered into the "house of Confucius," lately destroyed. Here were accumulated precious texts on stone and marble and commentaries on his books, wonderful carvings in jade and alabaster, jars and vases of porcelain, and beyond all price, to say nothing of jewels and gold and silver work sent from all parts of the Celestial Kingdom, and even by reverential "outer barbarians." All, or nearly all, of these treasures are forever lost by this deplorable event which has fallen upon China as nothing short of a national calamity. No liberality on the part of the Emperor or the people can replace the vanished memorials of that remarkable teacher.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

THE Paris Academy of Medicine has been discussing the bad results of mental strain on young persons. A particularly hard bearing of the process was shown upon French girls, 12,000 of whom are competing for diplomas entitling them to 2,000 appointments in Government schools.

THE New Zealand earthquake is said to have changed Lake Rotomahana, which was renowned for its terraces of gleaming silica, its hot springs and its geysers, into an expanse of seething mud, unlovely to look upon. Another result of the earthquake has been to add 300 feet to the height of Mount Tarawera.

PROF. A. LANDMARK, chief director of the Norwegian fisheries, asserts that under favorable conditions a salmon may sometimes jump sixteen feet perpendicularly, and that when the fish's leap is a foot or two short of the height of a waterfall it often succeeds in completing the ascent by a dexterous use of the tail.

M. GAYOT has ascertained that the absorption of atmospheric oxygen by coal dust usually produces the rise in the temperature to which spontaneous combustion is due. Lignite is ignited at the low temperature of 300 degrees, anthracite at 575 degrees and other varieties of coal in a powdered state, at intermediate temperatures.

A SERIES of charts, showing the surface temperatures of the Atlantic coast waters, from Main to Florida, is under preparation by the United States Fish Commissioner, assisted by the Lighthouse Board and Signal Service. Observations, covering five years in time, have thus far been made at twenty-four lighthouse stations. The temperatures at the several stations are shown for each year by ten-day means, and in such a manner as to give the isothermal relations of the stations.

PROF. SARGENT, director of the Arnold Arboretum, of Harvard College, estimates that five foreign trees are planted in New England to one native. Yet, of all foreign trees introduced into America, the willow alone, he thinks, has qualities not possessed in a greater degree by some native. The European oak and the Scotch Austrian and Corsican pines all die at about the time when they should be at their prime, and the Norway spruce, at a corresponding age, is decrepit and unsightly.

IT is said, on the authority of "an American railway engineer," that low temperatures do not decrease the strength of rails, as is commonly supposed, although it is true that accidents are more likely to occur from broken rails in cold weather. This is because, when the ground is frozen hard, it loses its elasticity. Nevertheless, something must yield when the train runs over the road; it is the ground that yields in unfrozen weather; but during a freeze the ground will not yield, and the rail, as being the weakest part of the structure, has to suffer the consequences.

Peculiar

In the combination, proportion, and preparation of its ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures where other preparations entirely fail. Peculiar in its good name at home, which is a "tower of strength abroad," peculiar in the phenomenal sales it has attained, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most successful medicine for purifying the blood, giving strength, and creating an appetite.

He Was a Gentleman.

Some amusing stories are told of the wit and wisdom of London school children. A class of boys in a boarding school was being examined orally in Scripture. The history of Moses had for some time been a special study, and one of the examiners asked, "What would you say of the general character of Moses?"

"He was meek," said one boy.

"Brave," said another.

"Learned," added a third boy.

"Please, sir," piped forth a pale-faced, neatly-dressed lad, "he was a gentleman."

"A gentleman?" asked the examiner. "How do you make that out?"

The boy promptly replied, in the same thin, nervous voice, "Please, sir, when the daughters of Jethro went to the well to draw water, the shepherds came and drove them away; and Moses helped the daughters of Jethro, and said to the shepherds, 'Ladies first, please, gentlemen.'"—*London Christian World.*

DYSPEPSIA

Causes its victims to be miserable, hopeless, confused, and depressed in mind, very irritable, languid, and drowsy. It is a disease which does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy to throw off the causes and tone up the digestive organs till they perform their duties willingly. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven just the required remedy in hundreds of cases.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia, from which I have suffered two years. I tried many other medicines, but none proved so satisfactory as Hood's Sarsaparilla." THOMAS COOK, Brush Electric Light Co., New York City.

Sick Headache

"For the past two years I have been afflicted with severe headaches and dyspepsia. I was induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have found great relief. I cheerfully recommend it to all." MRS. E. F. ANNABLE, New Haven, Conn.

Mrs. Mary C. Smith, Cambridgeport, Mass., was a sufferer from dyspepsia and sick headache. She took Hood's Sarsaparilla and found it the best remedy she ever used.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

Notice is hereby given that William H. Ward, administrator of the estate of John McNalley, deceased, will offer at private sale to the highest bidder, on Saturday, the twentieth day of August, 1887, the following real estate, to-wit:

Lot number one hundred and seventy three (173) in Ewing's add'tion to Fort Wayne, according to the recorded plat thereof, and

Lots number eighty five (85), eighty-six (86), and eighty seven (87) in Abbott's out lots to the city of Fort Wayne, according to the recorded plat thereof, all in Allen county and state of Indiana.

If any part or all of said real estate is not sold on said day, the sale will be continued from day to day until all is sold.

Sale to be made and bids received at the office of James E. Graham, room No. [illegible] Bank block, over the postoffice, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Terms of sale are as follows, to-wit: One-third of the purchase price cash in hand; the balance in two equal payments at nine and eighteen months, the deferred payments to be evidenced by the promissory notes of the purchaser, bearing interest, waiving relief from valuation laws and secured by mortgage on the premises.

WILLIAM H. WARD,
Administrator.

James E. Graham, Attorney. 18-sat

SKIN AND SCALP

Cleansed, Purified and Beautified by the Cuticura Remedies.

For cleansing the the Skin and Scalp of Disfiguring Humors, for allaying Itching, Burning and Inflammation, for curing the first symptoms of Eczema, Psoriasis, Milk Crust, Scaly Head, Scrofula, and other inherited Skin and Blood Diseases, Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are infallible.

A Complete Cure.

I have suffered all my life with skin diseases of different kinds and have never found permanent relief, until, by the advice of a lady friend, I used your valuable Cuticura Remedies. I gave them a thorough trial, using six bottles of the Cuticura Resolvent, two boxes of Cuticura and seven cakes of Cuticura Soap, and the result was just what I had been told it would be—a complete cure.
BELLE WADE, Richmond, Va.
Reference, G. W. Latimer, Druggist, Richmond, Va.

Salt Rheum Cured.

I was troubled with Salt Rheum for a number of years, so that the skin entirely came off one of my hands from the finger tips to the wrist. I tried remedies and doctors' prescriptions to no purpose until I commenced taking Cuticura Remedies, and now I am entirely cured.
E. T. PARKER, 279 Northampton St., Boston.

Druggists Endorse Them.

Have sold a quantity of your Cuticura Remedies. One of my customers, Mrs. Henry Kintz, who had tetter on her hands to such an extent as to cause the skin to peel off, and for eight years suffered greatly, was completely cured by the use of your medicines.
C. N. NYE, Druggist, Canton, Ohio.

Itching, Scaly, Pimply.

For the last year I have had a species of itching, scaly and pimply humors on my face to which I have applied a great many methods of treatment without success, and which was speedily and entirely cured by Cuticura.
MRS. ISAAC PHELPS, Ravenna, O.

No Medicine Like Them

We have sold your Cuticura Remedies for the last six years, and no medicines on our shelves give better satisfaction.
C. F. ATHERTON, Druggist, Albany, N. Y.

Cuticura Remedies are sold every where. Price: Cuticura, 50 cents; Resolvent, $1.00; Soap, 25 cents. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

GRUBS, Pimples, Skin Blemishes, and Baby Humors, cured by Cuticura Soap.

Catarrh to Consumption.

Catarrh in its destructive force stands next to and undoubtedly leads on to consumption. It is therefore singular that those afflicted with this fearful disease should not make it the object of their lives to rid themselves of it. Deceptive remedies concocted by ignorant pretenders to medical knowledge have weakened the confidence of the great majority of sufferers in all advertised remedies. They become resigned to a life of misery rather than torture themselves with doubtful palliatives.

But this will never do. Catarrh must be met at every stage and combated with all our might. In many cases the disease has assumed dangerous symptoms. The bones and cartilage of the nose, the organs of hearing, of seeing and tasting so affected as to be useless, the uvula so elongated, the throat so inflamed and irritated as to produce a constant and distressing cough.

Sanford's Radical Cure meets every phase of Catarrh, from a simple head cold to the most loathsome and destructive stages. It is local and constitutional. Instant in relieving, permanent in curing, safe, economical and never-failing.

Each package contains one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent, and an Improved Inhaler, with treatise; price, $1. Potter Drug & Chemical Co., Boston.

KIDNEY PAINS,

And that weary, lifeless all-gone sensation ever present with those of Inflamed Kidneys, Weak Back and Loins, Aching Hips and Sides, overworked or worn out by disease, debility or dissipation, are relieved in one minute and speedily cured by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, a new, original, elegant and infallible antidote to pain and inflammation. At all druggists, 25c.; five for $1.00; or of Potter Drug Co., Boston.

BABY'S Skin and scalp preserved and beautified by Cuticura Medicated Soap.

WANTED.

WANTED—Good girl for general housework. Call at 28 Baker street, corner of Harrison. 20-3t.

WANTED.—A good blacksmith. Inquire at 48 W. Main street. 20-4t.

WANTED.—AN ACTIVE MAN (OR OUT of employment) to begin on moderate salary and work himself up, representing in his own locality, an old established house. References exchanged.
AN MANUFACTURING HOUSE, 12 Barclay St., N. Y.

WANTED.—General agent to handle Williams's copper plate map of the United States, Mexico, etc., size 62x60 inches.
E. W. SMITH & Co.,
20 South Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
9-6m.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT.—Two rooms in second story of No. 44 E. Main street. Inquire of M. Glynn. 21-4t.

FOR RENT.—Brick house No. 294 West Jefferson street. Inquire of George Ortlieb, 18 McClellan street. m17

FOR RENT OR SALE.—After October 1st, 1887, the Laurent property, Nos. 29 and 31 Barr street. Enquire of W. P. Breen. June2-3m.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—A farm, 115 acres good land well located in Abolt township, Allen county, Ind., about ten miles from the city, one mile from gravel road, about 85 acres improved all under fences. Log house, good orchard, soil first class. Will be sold at a great bargain if taken soon. For price, terms etc., Call on B. F. Rice, No. 43 East Columbia street, Fort Wayne, Ind. 22-4t.

TO MACKINAC.

Summer Tours.

Palace Steamers. Low Rates.

Four Trips per Week Between

DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND

St. Ignace, Cheboygan, Alpena, Harrisville, Oscoda, Sand Beach, Port Huron, St. Clair, Oakland House, Marine City.

Every Week Day Between

DETROIT AND CLEVELAND

Special Sunday Trips during July and August.

OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS

Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address

E. B. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent,

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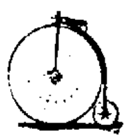
DETROIT, MICH.

PENNYROYAL WAFERS are Successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Are Safe, Effectual and Pleasant. $1 per box by mail or at druggists. Sealed Particulars 2 postage stamps. Address THE EUREKA CHEMICAL CO., Detroit, Mich.

Sold in Fort Wayne by Dreier Bro. Oct. 16-1y.

New Victor Light Roadster



TRUE TANGENT WHEEL

Handsomest and Strongest Bicycle in the market.

HARRY KEPLINGER, Agent

GREAT BARGAINS!

In Country and City Property by A. H. CARIER, Dealer in Real Estate and General Insurance Agent.

Farm in Abolt township, containing 206 acres; plenty of living water, well adopted to stock raising; 80 acres clear, balance in timber. Good dwelling, well and orchard. Terms easy, will take part of purchase money in city property.

Farm of 80 acres; 6¼ miles from city of Fort Wayne, 1½ miles from free gravel road, well improved, 20 acres timber, comfortable buildings and good orchard.

Farm of 175 acres; 10 miles from city, near gravel road, one of the most productive farms in the county, excellent buildings, good city property taken in part pay.

ALSO:

About 14 acres, in suburb of city, the most beautiful ground in Allen county for elegant residences, on New Haven turnpike near toll gate.

Four double brick residences on East Wayne street, 5 squares from Court house, all occupied by paying tenants. Will be sold at a price that will pay large interest on investment. Terms easy.

Three double brick houses on Lafayette street, 3½ squares from Court house can be bought at a bargain. Terms liberal.

The most desirable building lot in the city, adjoining the new Presbyterian church, on East Washington street, 62½x150 feet. Price extremely low and terms easy.

Corner lot with two story frame house, on Gay street, at low price and long term of payment.

Good dwelling house and full lot on Oak street, at a bargain.

Two one story dwellings on Oak street, lot 67x150 feet, rent well to good tenants, cheap for cash or part on time.

Two one story frame dwelling houses on Maumee road, near new city park, lot 52½x160 feet. Small cash payment, balance on long time.

Five vacant lots in Chute's homestead addition and in other parts of city and suburbs.

Fine nice lots in Abbotts addition at the new switch yards, very cheap.

For full particulars apply at my office, rooms 1 and 2 Foster block, Court St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

A. H. CARIER.

Nos. 1 and 2 Foster Block, Fort Wayne, Ind

L. O. HULL,

WALL PAPER!

AND CEILING DECORATIONS,

The Newest Goods, Latest Novelties, Lowest Prices!

HOUSE, SIGN AND FRESCO PAINTING.

The Wall Paper customer rarely knows *what* to select, but must depend *largely* on the taste of the dealer, hence the *necessity* of buying where you can get suggestions of *value*. We have made a study of the *harmony and contrast of colors*, as applied to wall paper combinations and the result is shown in our *increasing business* and the character of our *work*, and we are now recognized *headquarters* for artistic wall and ceiling decoration. Examine goods at *other* stores, then at *ours*, and you will buy your wall paper at *Headquarters*.

FRUIT HOUSE PRICES FOR '87

Quite a change has taken place in a great many goods the last sixty days, the tendency being in most cases upwards. This is the case, especially in Coffee and Dried Fruits, Sugars, Teas, Syrups, Spices and Tobacco, have not advanced, but from indications they will. It will pay our customers to purchase liberally.

Sugars—White and Yellow.

Yellow C Sugar, 5½c. Standard A Sugar, 6½c. Granulated Sugar, 7c. Powdered Sugar, 7c. Cut Loaf Sugar, 7c.

NO ADVANCE ON TEAS,

Yet they will not likely remain at such low prices in the face of the large advance on Coffee. We continue to maintain our prestige in the Tea trade. Our trade has grown immensely in that line. People have no longer to send off to purchase their Teas. In order to save money we keep up the plan of buying in large lots of the importers and re-selling direct to our customers at a small profit, thereby saving to our customers the intermediate profits of jobber and wholesale dealer—which is not less than 10 to 20c.

Good, 15c per pound; choice, 30c; best, 50c. Imperial tea—Green, good, 30c; best. 50c. Gunpowder tea, 30c; best, 50c. Oolong or Black tea, 20c, 30c; best, 50c; Japan tea, 20c, 30c; best, 50c. Above prices on teas are the lowest on record and the best teas are of the highest quality—no better anywhere—the other grades are good, sweet, drawing teas and will please the most fastidious tea drinkers. Just give them a trial and satisfy yourself.

Coffee—Rio, Java and Roasted.

Best Rio coffee, 20c, per pound; best roasted Rio, 24c per pound; German coffee, 26c per pound; Housekeepers' Choice, 28c per pound; Dannemiller's, 26c. per cent.

Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Prunes, Raisins, Currents, &c., &c.

Turkish prunes, 5c; figs, per pound, 10c; peeled peaches, 20c; dried cherries, 18; unpealed peaches, 8c; dried raspberries, 30c; dried apples, 6c; dried blackberries, 15c.

Leghorn Citron, 22c; orange and lemon peel, 15c; Valencia raisins, 8c; best layer raisins, 12½c; Zantee currants, 8c; shelled almonds, 30c; seedless raisins, 10c.

Candies—Stick, Mixed and Bon Bons.

Pure stick candy, 10c; pure mixed candy, 10c; fancy toy candy, 20c, toy candies, 20c; Brazil nuts, 10c quart; almond nuts, 15c quart; mixed nuts, 15c quart; walnuts and filberts, 12½c quart.

Syrups—Maple and Sugar Syrups and New Orleans Molasses.

Pure Maple syrup, 70c a gallon; golden drips, 40c; Sorghum, 40c; New Orleans molasses, 35c; best, 40c. The sorghum is splendid and 10c lower than we ever sold it before.

WINES AND LIQUORS FOR MEDICAL PURPOSES.

Old 76, $2.50 per gallon; two years old, $1.75; one year old, $1.40 per gallon; new whisky, $1 and $1.25 per gallon; Port and Sherry wine, $1.25 per gallon; California wine, $1.25 per gallon; wines in bottles, 40c.

Machine Oils, Fish Oil, Lard Oil and Neatsfoot Oil, and Headlight Oil and Castor Oil.

Fish oil, per gallon, 70c; Neatsfoot oil, 80c per gallon; Lard oil, 70c per gallon; Machine oil, dark, 20c per gallon; Golden, 30c per gallon; Castor oil, $1.75 per gallon; Headlight oil, 15c per gallon.

Tobaccos and Cigars, Plug Tobacco, Smoking Tobacco and Fine Cut.

Bull Dog plug tobacco, 40c; Durham plug, 50c; Perfection plug, 35c; Hiawatha plug, 30c; Knights of Labor plug, 30c; Sweet Heart plug, 50c per pound. Fine cut, 25c, 50c; best, 75c per pound. Smoking, 15c, 20c, 25c; best Durham, 45c per pound. Choice cigars, $1.50 per box; good cigars, 40c and $1 per box.

25 Cents on the Dollar Saved at the

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUS

A Boon

To mankind, said a member of the State Medical Society of Ga., at one of its meetings, "and the prescription ought to be given to the medical fraternity for the benefit of the Profession, for no such combination exists in the Pharmacopœa as that of Simmons Liver Regulator." The late THOS. H. POWERS, of Philadelphia, America's greatest chemist, asserted "it was like the discovery of Dover, in his celebrated Dover's Powder, it could not be improved and it was wonderfully strange that the combination had never been made in an official form."

I. M. HUSTON, M. D., Washington, Ark., says: "No other remedy within my knowledge can fill its place. I have been practicing medicine for twenty years, and have never been able to put up a vegetable compound that would, like Simmons Liver Regulator, promptly and effectively move the Liver to action and at the same time aid (instead of weakening) the digestive powers."

Symptoms such as bitter or bad taste in the mouth; pain in the back, often mistaken for Rheumatism; sour stomach; loss of appetite; bowels alternately costive and lax; headache; loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; debility; low spirits; a thick yellow appearance of the skin and eyes; a dry cough often mistaken for Consumption, indicate Liver disease, and if not regulated in time great suffering, wretchedness and death will often ensue.

Price $1. Sold by all Druggists. Prepared by J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

CATARRH **HAY FEVER**

is an inflamed condition of the lining membrane of the nostrils, tear ducts and throat, affecting the lungs. An acrid mucus is secreted, the discharge is accompanied by a burning sensation. There are severe spasms of sneezing, frequent attacks of headache, watery and inflamed eyes. Try the cure.

HAY-FEVER Ely's Cream Balm.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. Circulars free. Ely Bros., Druggists, 235 Greenwich st., N. Y.

For Old and Young.

Tutt's Liver Pills act as kindly on the child, the delicate female or infirm old age, as upon the vigorous man.

Tutt's Pills

give tone to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder. To these organs their strengthening qualities are wonderful, causing them to perform their functions as in youth.

Sold Everywhere.

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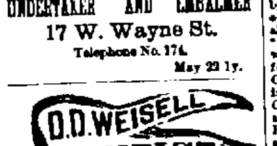


TRUSSES.

All sizes and styles of Trusses at reasonable prices.

SHOULDER BRACES.

For ladies, gentlemen and children.

RUBBER HOT WATER BOTTLES.

Rubber Air Cushions. Rubber Sheeting. Vienna Tooth Powder is Reliable.

THIEME & GROSS,

DRUGGISTS,

Corner of Wayne and Calhoun Streets.

June 28 3mo

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy [illegible]

[illegible] London, England.

March 17 [illegible]

Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1887.

REV. T. D. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE HAMPTONS, July 17.—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D., pastor of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, continues to enjoy the summer in this pleasant place. His sermon for to-day was on the text, "We cannot, until all the flocks be gathered together, and till they roll the stone from the well's mouth; then we water the sheep." Genesis xxix. 8.

A scene in Mesopotamia, beautifully pastoral. A well of water of great value in that region. The fields around about it white with three flocks of sheep lying down waiting for the watering. I hear their bleating coming on the bright air, and the laughter of young men and maidens indulging in rustic repartee. I look off and I see other flocks of sheep coming. Meanwhile Jacob, a stranger, on the interesting errand of looking for a wife, comes to the well. A beautiful shepherdess comes to the same well. I see her approaching, followed by her father's flock of sheep. It was a memorable meeting. Jacob married that shepherdess. The Bible account of it is: "Jacob kissed Rachel, and lifted up his voice and wept." It has always been a mystery to me what he found to cry about! But before that scene occurred, Jacob accosts the shepherds and asks them why they postpone the slaking of the thirst of these sheep, and why they did not immediately proceed to water them. The shepherds reply to the effect: "We are all good neighbors, and as a matter of courtesy we wait until all the sheep of the neighborhood come up. Besides that, this stone on the well's mouth is somewhat heavy, and several of us take hold of it and push it aside, and then the buckets and the troughs are filled, and the sheep are satisfied. We cannot, until all the flocks are gathered together, and till they roll the stone from the well's mouth; then we water the sheep."

Oh, this is a thirsty world! Hot for the head, and blistering for the feet, and parching for the tongue. The world's great want is a cool, refreshing, satisfying draught. We wander around and we find the cistern empty. Long and tedious drought has dried up the world's fountains, but nearly nineteen centuries ago a shepherd with a crook in the shape of a cross, and feet cut to the bleeding, explored the desert passages of this world, and one day came across a well a thousand feet deep, bubbling and bright and opalescent, and looked to the north, and the south, and the east, and the west, and cried out with a voice strong and musical that rang through the ages, "Ho, every one that thirsteth come ye to the waters!"

Now a great flock of sheep to-day gather around this Gospel well. There are a great many thirsty souls. I wonder why the flocks of all nations do not gather—why so many stay thirsty; and while I am wondering about it, my text breaks forth in the explanation, saying: "We cannot, until all the flocks be gathered together, and till they roll the stone from the well's mouth; then we water the sheep."

If a herd of swine come to a well they angrily jostle each other for the precedence; if a drove of cattle come to a well, they hook each other back from the water, but when a flock of sheep come, though a hundred of them shall be disappointed, they only express it by sad bleating; they come together peacefully. We want a great multitude to come around the Gospel well. I know there are those who do not like a crowd—they think a crowd is vulgar. If they are oppressed for room in church it makes them positively impatient and belligerent. We have had people permanently leave our church because so many other people come to it. Not so did these oriental shepherds. They waited until all the flocks were gathered, and the more flocks that came the better they liked it. And so we ought to be anxious that all the people should come. Go out into the highways and the hedges and compel them to come in. Go to the rich and tell them they are indigent without the Gospel of Jesus. Go to the poor and tell them the affluence there is in Christ. Go to the blind and tell them of the touch that gives eternal illumination. Go to the lame and tell them of the joy that will make the lame man leap like a hart. Gather all the sheep off all the mountains. None so torn of the dogs, none so sick, none so worried, none so dying as to be omitted. Why not gather a great flock? All Brooklyn in a flock; all New York in a flock; all London in a flock; all the world in a flock. This Gospel well is deep enough to put out the burning thirst of the twelve hundred millions of the race. Do not let the church, by a spirit of exclusiveness, keep the world out. Let down all the bars, swing open all the gates, scatter all the invitations, "Whosoever will, let him come." Come, white and black. Come, red men of the forest. Come, Laplander, out of the snow. Come, Patagonian, out of the heat. Come in furs. Come panting under palm leaves. Come one. Come all. Come now. As at this well of Mesopotamia Jacob and Rachel were betrothed, so this morning at this well of salvation Christ our Shepherd will meet you coming up with your long flocks of cares and anxieties, and he will stretch out his hand in pledge of his affection, while all Heaven will cry out, "Behold, the bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet him."

You notice that this well of Mesopotamia had a stone on it, which must be removed before the sheep could be watered, and I find on the well of salvation to-day impediments and obstacles, which must be removed in order that you may obtain the refreshment and life of this Gospel. In your case the impediment is pride of heart. You cannot bear to come to so democratic a fountain; you do not want to come with so many others. It is to you like when you are dry, coming to a town pump, as compared with sitting in a parlor sipping out of a chased chalice which has just been lifted from a silver salver. Not so many publicans and sinners. You want to get to heaven, but it must be in a special car, with your feet on a Turkish ottoman and a band of music on board the train. You do not want to be in company with rustic Jacob and Rachel, and to be drinking out of the fountain where 10,000 sheep have been drinking before you. You will have to remove the obstacle of pride, or never find your way to the well. You will have to come as we came, willing to take the water of eternal life in any way, and at any hand, and to any kind of pitcher, crying out: "Oh, Lord Jesus, I am dying of thirst. Give me the water of eternal life, whether in trough or goblet; give me the water of life, I care not in what it comes to me." Away with all your hindrances of pride from the well's mouth.

Here is another man who is kept back from this water of life by the stone of an obdurate heart, which lies over the mouth of the well. You have no more feeling upon this subject than if God had yet to do you the first kindness, or you had to do God the first wrong. Seated in His lap all these years, His everlasting arms sheltering you, where is your gratitude? Where is your morning and evening prayer? Where are your consecrated lives? I say to you, as Daniel said to Belshazzar: "The God in whose hand thy breath is, and all thy ways, thou hast not glorified." If you treated anybody as badly as you have treated God you would have made 500 apologies; yea, your whole life would have been an apology. Three times a day you have been seated at God's table. Spring, summer, autumn and winter He has appropriately apparelled you. Your health from [illegible] Him, your [illegible] from Him, your home from Him, all [illegible] of your life from Him. O man, what dost thou with [illegible] hard heart? Canst thou not feel one [illegible] of gratitude toward the God that [illegible] you, and the Christ who came to redeem you, and the [illegible] who has all [illegible] striving you? If you [illegible] the tree of a Saviour's martyrdom, and feel his warm life trickling on your forehead and cheek, and hands, methinks you would get some appreciation of what you owe to a crucified Jesus.

Heart of stone, relent, relent,
 Touched by Jesus' cross subdued,
See his body, mangled, rent,
 Covered with a gore of blood,
Sinful soul, what hast thou done?
Crucified the eternal Son.

Jacob with a good deal of tug and push took the stone from the well's mouth, so that the flocks might be watered. And I would that this morning my word, blessed of God, might remove the hindrances to your getting up to the Gospel well. Yes, I take it for granted that the work is done, and now, like oriental shepherds, I proceed to water the sheep.

Come, all ye thirsty! You have an undefined longing in your soul. You tried money making; that did not satisfy you. You tried office under Government; that did not satisfy you. You tried pictures and sculptures; but works of art did not satisfy you. You are as much discontented with this life as the celebrated French author who felt that he could not any longer endure the misfortunes of the world, and who said: "At 4 o'clock this afternoon I shall put an end to my own existence. Meanwhile, I must toil on up to that time for the sustenance of my family." And he wrote on his book until the clock struck four, when he folded up his manuscript and, by his own hand, concluded his earthly life. There are men in this house who are perfectly discontented. Unhappy in the past, unhappy to-day, to be unhappy forever, unless you come to this Gospel well. This satisfies the soul with a high, deep, all absorbing, and eternal satisfaction. It comes, and it offers the most unfortunate man so much of this world as is best for him, and throws all Heaven into the bargain. The wealth of Crœsus, and of all the Stewarts, and of all the Barings, and all the Rothschilds is only a poor, miserable shilling compared with the eternal fortunes that Christ offers you to-day. In the far east there was a king who used once a year to get on a scales, while on the other side the scales were placed gold and silver and gems; indeed enough were placed there to balance the king; then, at the close of the weighing, all those treasures were thrown among the populace. But Christ to-day steps on one side the scales, and on the other side all treasures of the universe, and He says: "All are yours—all height, all depth, all length, all breadth, all eternity; all are yours." We don't appreciate the promises of the Gospel. When an aged clergyman was dying—a man very eminent in the church—a young theological student stood by his side, and the aged man looked up and said to him: "Can't you give me some comfort in my dying hour?" "No," said the young man; "I can't talk to you on this subject; you know all about it, and have known it so long." "Well," said the dying man, "just recite to me some promises." The young man thought a moment, and he came to this promise: "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin;" and the old man clapped his hands, and in his dying moment said: "That's just the promise I have been waiting for. 'The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin.'" Oh, the warmth, the grandeur the magnificence of the promises!

Come also to this Gospel well, all ye troubled. I do not suppose you have escaped. Compare your view of this life at 14 years of age with what your view is of it at 40, or 60, or 70. What a great contrast of opinion! Were you right then, or are you right now? Two cups placed in your hands—the one a sweet cup, the other a sour cup. A cup of joy and a cup of grief. Which has been the nearest to being full, and out of which have you the more frequently partaken? What a different place Greenwood is from what it used to be! Once it was to you a grand city improvement, and you went out on the pleasure excursion, and you ran laughingly up the mound, and you criticised in a light way the epitaph. But since the day when you heard the bell toll at the gate when you went in with the procession, it is a sad place and there is a flood of rushing memories that suffuse the eye and overmaster the heart. Oh, you have had trouble, trouble, trouble. God only knows how much you have had. It is a wonder you have been able to live through it. It is a wonder your nervous system has not been shattered, and your brain has not reeled. Trouble, trouble. If I could gather all the griefs, of all sorts, from this great audience, and could put them in one scroll, neither man nor angel could endure the recitation. Well, what do you want? Would you like to have your property back again? "No," you say, as a Christian man, "I was becoming arrogant, and I think that is why the Lord took it away. I don't want to have my property back." Well, then, what do you want? A thousand voices in the audience cry out: "Comfort, give us comfort." For that reason I have rolled away the stone from the well's mouth. Come, all ye wounded of the flock, pursued of the wolves, come to the fountain where the Lord's sick and bereft ones have come.

"Ah," says some one, "you are not old enough to understand my sorrows. You have not been in the world as long as I have, and you can't talk to me about my misfortunes in the time of old age." Well, I may not have lived as long as you, but I have been a great deal among old people, and I know how they feel about their failing health, and about their departed friends, and about the loneliness that sometimes strikes through their souls. After two persons have lived together for forty or fifty years, and one of them is taken away, what desolation! I shall not forget the cry of the late Rev. Dr. DeWitt, of New York, when he stood by the open grave of his beloved wife, and, after the obsequies had ended, he looked down into the open place and said: "Farewell, my honored, faithful, and beloved wife. The bond that bound us is severed. Thou art in glory, and I am here on earth. We shall meet again. Farewell! Farewell!" To lean on a prop for fifty years, and then have it break under you! There were only two years' difference between the death of my father and mother. After my mother's decease, my father used to go around as though looking for something; he would often get up from one room, without any seeming reason, and go to another room; and then he would take his cane and start out and some one would say: "Father, where are you going?" and he would answer: "I don't know exactly where I am going." Always looking for something. Though he was a tender-hearted man, I never saw him cry but once, and that was at the burial of my mother. After sixty years' living together it was hard to part. And there are aged people to-day who are feeling just such a pang as that. I want to tell them there is perfect enchantment in the promises of this Gospel; and I come to them and offer them my arm, or I take their arm and I bring them to this Gospel. Sit down, father or mother, sit down. See if there is anything at the well for you. Come, David, the Psalmist, have you anything encouraging to offer them? "Yes," says the Psalmist: "They shall bring forth fruit in old age, they shall be fat and flourishing, to show that the Lord is upright. He is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in me." Come, Isaiah, have you anything to say out of your prophecies for these aged people? "Yes," says Isaiah, "Down to old age, I am with thee, and to hoary hairs will I carry thee." Well, if the Lord is going to carry you, you ought not to worry much about your failing eyesight and failing limbs. You get a little worried for fear some time you will come to want, do you? Your children and grandchildren sometimes speak a little sharp at you because of your ailments. The Lord will not speak sharp. Do you think you will come to want? Who do you think the Lord is? Are his granaries empty? Will He feed the raven, and the rabbit, and the lion in the desert, and forget you? Why, naturalists tell us that the porpoise will not forsake its wounded and sick mate. And do you suppose the Lord of Heaven and earth has not as much sympathy as the fish of the sea? But you say: "I am so near worn out, and I am of no use to God any more." I think the Lord knows whether you are of any more use or not. If you were of no more use He would have taken you before this. Do you think God has forgotten you because He has taken care of you seventy or eighty years? He thinks more of you to-day than He ever did, because you think more of Him. May the God of Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, and Paul the aged, be your God forever!

But I gather all the promises to-day in a group, and I ask the shepherds to drive their flocks of lambs and sheep up to the sparkling supply. "Behold, happy is the man whom God correcteth." "Though He cause grief, yet will He have compassion." "Many are the afflictions of the righteous, but the Lord delivereth Him out of them all." "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." I am determined this morning that no one shall go out of this house uncomforted. Yonder is a timid and shrinking soul who seems to hide away from the consolations I am uttering, as a child with a sore hand hides away from the physician lest he touch the wound too roughly, and the mother has to go and compel the little patient to come out and see the physician. So I come to your timid and shrinking soul to-day and compel you to come out in the presence of the Divine Physician. He will not hurt you. He has been healing wounds for many years, and He will give you gentle and omnipotent medicament. But people, when they have trouble, go anywhere rather than to God. DeQuincy took opium to get rid of his troubles. Charles Lamb took to punch. Theodore Hook to something stronger. Edwin Forrest took to theatrical dissipation. And men have run all around the earth, hoping in the quick transit to get away from their misfortunes. It has been a dead failure. There is only one well that can slake the thirst of an afflicted spirit, and that is the deep and inexhaustible well of the Gospel.

But some one says in the audience: "Notwithstanding all you have said this morning I find no alleviation for my troubles." Well, I am not through yet. I have left the most potent consideration for the last. I am going to soothe you with the thought of Heaven. However talkative we may be, there will come a time when the stoutest and most emphatic interrogation will evoke from us no answer. As soon as we have closed our lips for the final silence no power on earth can break their taciturnity. But where, oh Christian, will be your spirit? In a scene of infinite gladness. The spring morning of Heaven waving its blossoms in the bright air. Victors fresh from battle showing their scars. The rain of earthly sorrow struck through with the rainbow of eternal joy. In one group God and angels and the redeemed—Paul and Silas Latimer and Ridley, Isaiah and Jeremiah, Payson and John Milton, Gabriel and Michael, the archangel. Long line of choristers reaching across the hills. Seas of joy dashing to the white beach. Conquerors marching from gate to gate. You among them.

Oh, what a great flock of sheep God will gather around the celestial well! No stone on the well's mouth while the Shepherd waters the sheep. There Jacob will recognize Rachel the shepherdess. And standing on one side of the well of eternal rapture, your children; and standing on the other side of eternal rapture, your Christian ancestry, you will be bounded on all sides by a joy so keen and grand that no other world has ever been permitted to experience it. Out of that one deep well of heaven the shepherd will dip reunion for the bereaved, wealth for the poor, health for the sick, rest for the weary. And then all the flock of the Lord's sheep will lie down in the green pastures, and world without end will praise the Lord that on this summer Sabbath morning we were permitted to study the story of Jacob and Rachel the shepherdess at the well in Mesopotamia.

Religion and Amusement.

It is strange how little modern religious leaders seem to realize the intimate relation which exists or should between religion and amusement, and how utterly they fail of availing themselves of the universal love of pleasure to advance ethical truth. The religion of the ancients was so intimately interwoven with the texture of his daily life that he was hardly able to conceive of the existence of either apart from the other. A festival was as closely connected with the theology of the times as was a service in the temple, and only differed in its relations to the gods in being less solemn and less explicitly an art of worship. Dance and theatrical representation began with libation and sacrifice, and if the Greeks were provided with a multitude of deities which must have been somewhat bewildering even to the most devout, they at least set apart nothing either of place or circumstance in which they did not see a deity actively present.

The same is undoubtedly true of the early Christians, although the stress of persecution under which they embraced the new doctrines left to them little of that pagan joyousness which had too often degenerated into a freedom which no ethical code, however broad, could be stretched to cover. They went about with their lives in their hands, and it is hardly too much to say that the external gloom of the youthful of Christianity has left a trace of outward solemnity which from being a natural effect of surroundings has come to be little better than a superstition. To-day, after centuries checkered with tolerance and persecution, there exists a deep-seated and illogical feeling that joyousness, if not positively unchristian, is at least unspiritual. The early Christians probably had no theory on the subject. Religion was the one vital fact of life for them, and they had no need to consider ethical subtilities of demeanor.

Too emphatic dwelling upon the proneness of the human heart to evil and upon the difficulty of inducing men to cleave to right things, developed after some generations the evil notion that since man unwillingly chose good whatever was disagreeable to him must be his duty. Puritanism, with all its brave heroism of godliness, was thoroughly saturated with the idea. The stern souls of our ancestors delighted in enhancing the terrors and difficulties of the Heavenly way, thereby enhancing in their minds the worth and joys of the celestial rewards to be won at last. The later reaction of to-day, instead of discriminating between the essentials and the accidents of Puritanism, has endeavored to reject the whole together. The sensuous side of human nature unnaturally repressed, has risen in revolt and demanded everything; and any religion which desires to reach or to hold the doubters of the present generation must reckon with this fact.

The Roman Catholic Church has always, to a wide extent, taken the sensuous side into account. It has had the amusements of the people under its control, or at least it has taken cognizance of them positively instead of negatively. It has carefully guarded against the growth of that idea wherein lies one of the greatest dangers which menaces the Protestant church to-day, the assumption that religion was one thing and the conduct of daily life another. The church which has a share in the amusements of its people is meeting them upon the most persuasive footing.—*Boston Courier.*

That Rarest of Combinations.

True delicacy of flavor with true efficacy of action, has been attained in the famous California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs. Its pleasant taste and beneficial effects have rendered it immensely popular. Large bottles for sale by Thieme and Gross.

THE MYSTIC ART.

How an Evening's Sport May Be Had and the Strength of the Mind Tested.

[Philadelphia Record.]

Although so many years have passed since Mesmer astounded Europe with the exposition of what was called diabolism, witchcraft and sundry other vile epithets, but little light has been thrown upon the real nature of the subtle essence, the existence of which Mesmer proved. It has been variously held by tenacious advocates that mesmerism, hypnotism or whatever other term may be given it, is the exercise of animal magnetism; that it results from a peculiar condition into which a weak mind may be thrown by the command of a stronger will, and, again, that the strongest intellects are subject to its influence if operation be conducted under favoring conditions. Each school has battled with all the fury of words. Medical men are divided on the question of whether it be a real condition, and not the delusions of weak humbugged imaginations, but no unity of conclusion has been arrived at by any considerable number of scientists whose opinions are worthy of attention. The phenomena, however, that may be produced by a skillful operator are beyond question, and if care be exercised, much interest and amusement may attach to an exhibition without harmful results to the subjects.

An immense amount of fraud envelops the mystic science, owing, doubtless, to the tales of mercenary "professors" who hold their "secret" at a high figure, and hint significantly at hereditary gifts or the nature of their charm being discovered accidently by themselves. It is true, however, that while the full extent of resources and nature of the essence are not yet known certain rules have been followed to the astonishment of the beholders. These rules are given to *Record* readers with the assurance that they are the result of considerable experience by an ordinary citizen, who has never practiced the art for personal profit, and who has set forth his information with straightforward candor.

First of all, the successful operator, either man or woman, must be one of positive character, with confidence in his or her ability. Select any convenient number of subjects to be operated upon. At the outset assure them that no harm will come to any who may be placed under the influence, but that each must consent fully to the experiment. Let the room be quiet, and allow no laughing or giggling. Each would-be subject should place soles of feet flat on the floor, close the eyes, and seek to bring the mind to a passive condition. This can probably be best accomplished by the subject holding the left hand in the right and counting the pulse. This position must be maintained for at least fifteen minutes (care being taken that the subject rests easily), while the operator passes both hands open, with palms toward subject, from forehead to knees, and within three or four inches of each subject, say half a dozen times during fifteen minutes. For the first experiment it is safer to take more time, twenty-five minutes not being too long.

Now comes the first test. With quiet confidence the operator will take the right hand of the subject in his right. Place the left hand on the subject's forehead, with the left thumb just above the nose and between the eyes, and the left thumb between the third and fourth fingers, and, pressing gently with both thumbs, instruct the subject to close his or her eyes tightly, after which declare, in a commanding tone, that they are shut fast and beyond the power of the subject to open. If success should follow the effort the operator may remove his hands and produce the effect at will. From this any number of harmless, amusing experiments may be tried, such as causing the subject to forget names, sing ludicrous songs, or make speeches under the impression that he is a politician. The operator must be careful to relieve his subject at the conclusion of an experiment, and to practice only what courtesy and good breeding permit. The simple command "Right!" with a snap of the finger, is usually sufficient to restore the subject. It may be set down as a rule that a subject cannot be controlled beyond conscience. For instance, if the subject be a conscientious abstainer from intoxicants, no amount of persuasion will induce him to touch what he is told to be liquor, although the same subject may be compelled to sip what he believes to be vinegar (which is, of course, water) or even soap suds.

Every one cannot be mesmerized at the first sitting. Some require repeated trials. As a rule, about one out of five or six candidates may be successfully influenced in any given exhibition, so that the operator should not feel discouraged with meager success at first. An appearance of want of confidence is fatal to the success of the operator. A bold front must be shown during the entire seance.

The stories sometimes told of the operator's influence over a subject lasting an indefinite period of time is all nonsense, unless the subject should so will it. The most highly cultivated mind may be susceptible as well as the strongest physical constitution.

Merchants, Read This.

To those subject to the vexations of business life, dyspepsia and a feeling of debility, irritability and despondency, we say, take Simmons Liver Regulator. The Regulator is free from any injurious mineral substance; not disagreeable; can be taken at any time without interfering with business or pleasure. It is gentle, safe, and a good digestor. It is unequalled in the cure of piles constipation, bad breath, sick headache and billious complaints.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

"HACKMETACK," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents.

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup, Whooping Cough, and bronchitis.

FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For Sale by Dreier & Bro.

FITS All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Wanted to Have a Fit.

A colored hod-carrier walked into the western police station in Baltimore and quietly informed Lieut. Scott that he was about to have a fit, and would like to be given a quiet place to have it in. He was shown a cell, and after setting his hod against the wall proceeded to have his fit, which lasted for half an hour and was very violent. After he had been sufficiently convulsed he picked up his hod and walked out, saying that he was going to work and was afraid he would be docked for being late.—*Chicago News.*

Impurities of the blood often cause great annoyance at this season. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, and cures all such affections.

They Knew Him.

Applicant—Are you in need of a collector? I have good references here from Blank & Son, my late employers.

Manager—Why did you leave them?

Applicant—Well, you see their customers got so they all knew me and would dodge me, which necessitated a change.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure

Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites,

For Lung troubles and wasting diseases. Dr. J. Simonaud, New Orleans, La., says: Scott's Emulsion is the finest preparation of the kind. In affections of the lungs and other wasting diseases, we may consider it our most reliable agent. In a perfectly elegant and agreeable form."

Ely's Cream Balm was recommended to me by my druggist as a preventive to hay fever. Having been using it as directed since the 9th of August and have found it a specific for the much dreaded and loathsome disease. For ten years or more I have been a great sufferer each year, from August 9th till frost and have tried many alleged remedies for its cure, but Ely's Cream Balm is the only preventive I have ever found. Hay fever sufferers ought to know of its efficacy.—F. B. Ainsworth, Publisher, Indianapolis, Ind.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

WHAT AILS YOU?

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other excretory organs, cleansing, strengthening, and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both flesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

CURES ALL HUMORS,

from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings," Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large Treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse it by using **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery**, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and bodily health will be established.

CONSUMPTION,

which is Scrofula of the Lungs, is arrested and cured by this remedy, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. From its marvelous power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously of calling it his "CONSUMPTION CURE," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for Consumption, but for all Chronic Diseases of the

Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy.

Sold by Druggists, at $1.00, or Six Bottles for $5.00.

☞ Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,

663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

FITS STOPPED FREE

[illegible] Insane Persons Restored Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER [illegible]

March [illegible] 1yr

AGENTS WANTED [illegible] W. & T. SMITH, Geneva, N. Y.

MEAT DOWN!

Boiling Meat	5c per lb
Roasts	6 to 8c per lb
Steaks	8c per lb
Sausage	8c per lb
Hams	12½ per lb

Lamb, Veal and Bacon, etc., at bottom prices at

HALLER'S MEAT MARKET,

[illegible] South Calhoun street [illegible]

MICHIGAN FEMALE SEMINARY.

KALAMAZOO, MICH.

On Mt. Holyoke Plan. Board and tuition $[illegible] per school year. Good advantages for music and languages. Send for circular to Principal.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

It soon brings into healthy play
That torpid liver day by day
And Regulates the System through.
From crown of head to sole of shoe.
It cures the Piles, it opens pores,
Lost appetite it soon restores,
Wise families throughout the land
Keep TARRANT'S SELTZER near at hand.

HONEST HELP FOR MEN.

Pay No More Money to Quacks.

will send you a New Self-Cure, discovered after 30 years' experimenting, which Never Fails and Costs you Absolutely Nothing until cured. Address HENRY SPRAUL, Box 465, Milwaukee, Wis.

SCHEUMANN & SCHOPPMANN,

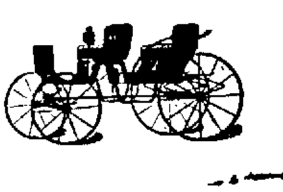
Funeral Directors and Embalmers.

No. 32 West Main Street,

Fort Wayne, - - - Indiana.

Furnish the finest Hearses and Carriages in the city. Night calls receive prompt attention. Leave orders at Winkelmeyer Bros.' office, opposite our rooms. Apr 28-6mo.

M. L. ALBRECHT



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Geo. R. Bowen.

Plumbing,

Steamfitting,

Sewering.

Particular attention given to

Sanitary Plumbing and Sewering.

Bath Tubs, Boilers, Water Closets, Sinks, Hydrants, Yard Hose, Brass Trimmings for Engines, Etc.

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Steam and Gas Fitters.

—DEALERS IN—

GAS FIXTURS

Main Street, East of Clinton

Fort Wayne, Ind.

Brass Work Iron and Lead Pipe

Lift and Force Pumps,

[illegible]ed, Bath Tubs, Wash Bowls Rubber Hose, etc.

Gas fixtures regilt, bronzed and made equal to new.

Arrival and Departure of Trains

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Under Schedule in Effect May 1, 1887.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

(STANDARD TIME)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia, and New York, *5:30 a. m., *2:05 p. m., *9:00 p. m., *2:00 p. m., *1:45 a. m.

WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *6:30 a. m., *12 45 p. m., *5:15 p. m., *1:30 a. m. Chicago accommodation leaves at 6:20 a. m. For Plymouth, *4:00 p. m.

*Daily.
†Daily, except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.

[Fort Wayne Division.]

FROM NORTH			GOING NORTH
10 45 am	—Ar—	Cincinnati Ex ....—Lv.	
		Detroit Ex ..... "	4 40 pm
3 40 pm	"	Detroit Ex ..... "	11 30 am
5 25 pm	"	Way Freight ..... "	6 40 am

All trains daily except Sunday.

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE

FROM SOUTH			GOING SOUTH
6 30 pm	—Ar—	Ind. & Cin. Ex.	Lv.—5 30 pm
4 10 pm	"	Cin & L Mail...... "	10 50 am
5 30 pm	"	Freight ..... "	5 30 am
6 00 pm	"	Freight.	6 00 am

Trains daily except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST.		GOING WEST.
Lv. 2 00 pm	Express	Lv. 2 00 pm
Lv. 6 10 am	Accommodation.	Lv. 6 45 pm

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect May, 1887.

GOING NORTH.

For Grand Rapids and North......Lv.		2:40 pm
"		9:05 am
For Grand Rapids	"	3 10 pm
From Grand Rapids	Ar.	6:15 pm

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati ...	Lv.	5 35 am
" "	"	1 40 pm
" "	"	11:30 pm
" "	"	6:35 pm
From "	Ar.	4:35 pm

Trains daily except Sunday.

WABASH RAILWAY.

WESTWARD.

No.		Arrive	Depart
45	Pacific Ex. daily	5 00am	5 10am
41	Mail & Ex's, ex S'y	1 46am	1 50pm
43	Fast Mail, daily....	6 10pm	6 17pm
47	Andrews ac. frt	....	2 35am

EASTWARD.

No.		Arrive	Depart
42	N. Y. Ex. daily	6 25am	6 35am
40	Ind. & Ex's, ex S'y..	1 35pm	1 40pm
44	Limited Ex's daily	6 25pm	6 35pm
72	Defiance ac. frt		5 00am

Through New York Palace Sleeping cars, Dining car and new free chair cars on 42 and 44.

Free chair cars, dining car and Buffalo sleeping car on 44 and 45.

LOST Manhood, Youthful Imprudence, Nervous Debility, [illegible] Remedy Nerve Bitters. [illegible] 14 N. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Druggists.

Current Gossip About Prominent Players and Professionals.

WITH A LITTLE HUMOR ADDED.

Various Fancies in the Footlight Realm—Movements of Noted Stars on Both Sides of the Ocean.

How They Get Rich.

Annie Pixley's earnings on the stage for the last season may be put down at $25,000. Joe Jefferson made nearly $40,000 in fifteen weeks, not acting steadily. Lotta whooped up $55,000, while Fanny Davenport worked much harder for $15,000 less. Denman Thompson coined between $60,000 and $70,000, nearly all of it out of "The Old Homestead" here. Mrs. Langtry's balance to the good will not be less than $75,000. Adonis Dixey can be reckoned to safely on a basis of $[illegible] for say eight months. Sarah Bernhardt will get $300,000 out of her tour on this side of the Atlantic, and Abbey, Schoeffel, and Grau $200,000 to divide. Patti's notes came back to her with interest to the tune of $250,000, and brought Abbey and Schoeffel $100,000. We find a profit of $300,000 credited Edwin Booth's season, Booth's share being $200,000, Barrett's $75,000, and Manager Chase's $25,000. Wilson Barrett visited America at a loss probably exceeding $20,000.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

On and Off the Stage.

One is often surprised to hear an actor who plans his part in a round, mouthed voice, with good emphasis and discretion, speak of the stage in the tone and dialect of his childhood, be that Yankee, English, Irish, or Scotch. The writer remembers once being behind the scenes while Gustavus Vaughan Brooke was playing Othello—a part in which none save Salvini has ever equalled him. He rolled out the well-known address to the Venetian Senate, "Most potent, grave, and reverend signors," in a voice of richest melody, round, pure, and without a trace of accent. As he came off a pretty soubrette of the period, Mrs. Stephens, who was to play in the farce that in those days—as in England at present—used to conclude the evening's entertainment, happened to pass. Quoth Brooke in the fattest of Dublin brogues, "Did you know her fa-a-ther? He used to play in Hawkins sthreet." Imagine the listener's surprise to hear the mellow thunder of Othello changed to the [illegible] tone of a Thomas Street jackeen. As so it is very often.—*Exchange.*

John T. Raymond's Coins.

The late John T. Raymond's collection of coins was sold recently in New York. About twenty-five persons were present, representing about two hundred collectors. It was expected that the value of the coins would be increased by their association with the dead comedian and that many of them would be purchased as mementoes by his professional friends. This expectation failed to be realized and about $350 was all that the collection brought. The fifty dollar gold piece, which Raymond used in "matching," went for $52. A Mexican twenty-peso piece brought $10.25, a Nicaraguan doubloon $14, an eagle of 1795, $11, and a number of Washington cents, $2.10 apiece. The rest of the collection averaged in prices much below these. The 1803 silver dollar, altered to 1804, which Raymond bought as a bargain at $350 from a Chicago pawnbroker went for $5.00. During his life Raymond was a steady collector of rare coins, but was in the habit, whenever he ran short of cash, of pawning his collection. These [illegible] be never redeemed, and the collection sold recently was rescued at the last moment from a Western bank where Raymond had pawned it.

Stage Jottings.

[illegible] the many old fash[illegible] which the advance of realism and [illegible] stage charlatanry has [illegible] which may be reckoned the [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] managers have [illegible] the difficulty by laughing at his castigators for assuming that a shower of rice and [illegible] was a genuine downfall of real water, but this was a side issue which in no way weakened a structure based upon the soundest principles of art. In the face of the fact that the Standard has since blossomed forth with an unmistakable waterfall, surely no one will have the hardihood to deny the opportuneness of the protest. The press, with all its fabled power, seems unable to cope with the gathering strength of this modern Aristarchus, and assuredly, if some swift and resolute action be not taken the future drama promises to be as bald and unimaginative as a police court reporter in the newspaper.—*[illegible] Magazine.*

John McCullough's Madness.

"One of the most peculiar experiences I ever had in my life," said a veteran detective the other day as he turned the key in the "sweatbox" and locked in some poor criminal, "was the night I passed with John McCullough at the Chicago Club in 1884. During the day the poor tragedian began to show signs of insanity and Joseph Brooks, his manager, feared that he would commit suicide. In the evening his friends induced him to go to the Chicago Club, where they hoped to keep him amused until he went to sleep or became more rational. Brooks sent over to our office for a man to watch him, and I was detailed for the service. My instructions were to keep him in the club house, if possible, but to use no violence unless he attempted to do himself some injury. I didn't much like the undertaking, as McCullough was an exceedingly powerful man, and I knew that his insanity would give him more than his usual strength.

"When I reached the club house McCullough was lying on a sofa, apparently asleep, and by his side was a heavy blackthorn stick. At a table playing cards were two members of his company, who were there for the same purpose as myself. As everything seemed to be quiet I sat down in a chair and soon went off into a doze. Suddenly I saw McCullough get up from the sofa, and with his cane in hand walk over to the table where the card players were seated. As he approached the table he raised the stick and brought it down with terrific force upon the head of the man nearest him. The man dropped to the floor like a log, but before McCullough could do any more damage with the stick we had him pinned to the floor. I knew that he was a strong man, but had no idea how great his strength was until then. For nearly half an hour we wrestled and struggled with him, until all three of us were completely blown. At last he gave up and seemed to become more rational. This took place about 1 o'clock in the morning, and as there was no one else within hearing we had to leave the injured man on the floor until we could conquer McCullough. When we picked the fellow up he was unconscious, and his hair and face were covered with blood, which came from a large scalp wound given by the cane. We at once sent for Brooks, and as it was desirable that the affair should be kept quiet, he took him to the County Hospital in a carriage, where it was at first thought that his skull had been fractured. Luckily, however, this was not the case, and, although obliged to remain in the hospital nearly a month, he has suffered no ill effects since.

"In the meantime McCullough became perfectly rational and asked me my name and what I was doing. I told him I was steward of the club, but was desirous of becoming an actor. We talked pleasantly for a few moments, when suddenly McCullough sprang to his feet and began to spout lines from 'Virginius' and others of his plays.

"'Can you use a broadsword?' said he, suddenly.

"To humor him I replied that I could, when he at once called upon me to produce the weapons. There were a couple of small canes in the room and I gave him one of these, taking the other myself. He thought that he really had a sword in his hand, and made a lunge at me. I parried the blow—I've seen considerable service in the cavalry—and we went at it hot and heavy. McCullough soon became exhausted, however, and again became rational. Well, to make a long story short, we passed the night in that way, alternately fencing and talking. Occasionally McCullough would call for Kate Forsyth, and at such times, even in the midst of a violent declamation, his voice would [illegible] and tears would come to his eyes. I never felt such pity for a man in my life, but just the same I was mighty glad when I was relieved in the morning."—*Chicago Herald.*

Stage Notes.

W. J. Florence is [illegible] in the [illegible]

[illegible]—*Boston Transcript.*

Woman's Crowning Glory.

Wandering upon a time through the outskirting fields of a small provincial town in England, I came upon one of those interesting exhibitions of that kind which no doubt have been seen in Britain since the middle ages. A caravan of wild beasts in charge of a family of mountebanks had been brought to a halt, and, picturesquely grouped upon the greensward in front of the temporary stage which had been erected the preceding night, were to be seen all the gaping mouthed yokels of the village, eager to view the many marvels promised on payment of a silver sixpence. Among the wonders I found an announcement of 'the display of her great natural curiosity, by Miss Sysiemunda Montmorency, aged 16.' I fancied that the girl might be one of those strange vocalists whose voices seem compounded from the masculine and feminine range, but when the rosy cheeked lass appeared, it came out that her great natural curiosity was her hair, which fell upon the floor and dragged like a court mantle when she walked.

There is a reaction in favor of hair. For several years its glories have been clouded, but of late there has been a manifest desire to possess a luxurious crown of capillary treasure. Biblical eulogy is not lacking about the surpassing splendor of women's hair, while as for that of men abundant hair has from the time of the ancients been considered the attribute of divinity. What painter, what sculptor of old has ever represented Jupiter, Apollo or Neptune, without a glorious quantity of beautiful hair? Phidias said that his statue of Jupiter Olympus was inspired by Homer, whose pages are full of apostrophes to the splendor of the hair of his heroes. Virgil, to express the power of a mythologic god, said that the shaking of his hair caused all Olympus to tremble. Coming down to modern days, who can forget the poetic assertion that beauty draws us by a single hair?

American families in general have fine hair. It grows abundantly, like other vegetables, under these favoring skies. But they do not take altogether good care of it. The hair needs a great deal of ventilation. It should be brushed and separated by a wide-toothed comb morning and evening. It should be allowed to hang down untrammelled by combs, pins, or strings when one is dishabille; but no married woman should ever appear in company with dishevelled hair. A few years ago this frantic mode prevailed among women of poor taste and limited reading. The flowing hair is the mark of a virgin, in all pictorial art, and is so mentioned by Horace Walpole in the history of painting, published more than a hundred years ago. Queen Victoria will not permit a married woman whose hair is flying about her shoulders to approach her presence; but the little Wales and Edinburg girls—her grandchildren—wear their golden locks unfettered by the snood.

In spite of the dictum of interested hairsellers and hair-dressers, nothing is so beautiful and becoming to a woman as luxuriant natural hair, simply twined about the head, while a truant love-lock here and there escapes from bondage and falls in curves of beauty on the brows.

The Old Folks at Home.

[illegible] read a [illegible] now and then to [illegible] them [illegible] No safer or more thorough invigorant for age and the delicate can be found than [illegible] Stomach Bitters [illegible] It is [illegible] and prescribed by the medical fraternity.

They Meant Business.

Girl's brother (while girl is dressing to receive company)—What is a snide, Mr. Jones?

Girl's beau (who has just called)—A snide? Well, my boy, I can hardly tell you.

Girl's brother—Well, I guess, I can.

Girl's beau—Well, what is a snide?

Girl's brother—Well, a snide is a feller that comes up to the house every night and burns coal oil and coal in the stove and never says to Mamie when shall you name the day, that's what Mamie says a snide is.

Girl's beau—And does Mamie say that?

Girl's brother—She does and she told pap last night to give you a booting if you don't propose to her.

Girl's beau—She did?

Girl's brother—She did, and you should see her eyes flash when she said so.

Girl's beau—Good heavens! Well, I must be going.

Girl's brother—I wouldn't advise you to go. The bull dog's untied and pap's in the yard with a shot gun.

Girl's beau—What must I do?

Girl's brother—Propose to Mamie.

Girl's beau—And if I don't your father is to boot me, the dog is to be set on me, and I am to run the risk of being shot besides?

Girl's brother—Yes. You have have been teaching Mamie the various definitions of kissing for a long time. Pap says there is only one definition of marriage and that definition is splice. If you don't splice to Mamie, father says he will be at your back.

Girl's beau—Let us have peace. Let darling Mamie come in and we will have the ceremony performed at once.

The Most [illegible] Business in the [illegible]

[illegible]

How to Cook Snails.

[illegible] in New York are from France, but the bulk are gathered by boys in the outlying districts.

Gen'l G. C. Kniffin, War Dept., Washington, D. C., after two years, says: "My wife has not had an attack for two years. I trust St. Jacobs Oil will reach the uttermost parts of the earth, and do as much good in every house as it has in mine."

Why should the letter "d" always be introduced into a family? Because it makes [illegible]

Mr. Frank L. Cox, foreman *Herald* and Times, Gouverneur, N. Y., writes: "I sprained my ankle very badly and suffered intense pain. One bottle of St. Jacobs Oil cured the sprains and reduced the swelling."

Loving Is a Curious Thing Sometimes.

A young man at Paris recently saved the life of a young woman who was about to drown and asked for her hand as a reward, only to learn that she was drowning herself for another man and could not love him. At last accounts the young man was trying to kill himself because she wouldn't have him, and the young woman was trying to kill herself again because the one she loved wouldn't have her. This "loving" business is a curious thing sometimes.

Our Monster Metropolis.

New York is indeed a great city. Its assessed valuation for 1887 shows an increase in every ward, and a total increase in real and personal property of over $[illegible]. When we stop to think that this increase for a single year is $[illegible] more than the aggregate assessed value of real and personal property in the city of Albany, we begin to comprehend how stupendous the growth of New York City in the past year has been.

"Consumption Cure"

Would be a truthful name to give to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," [illegible] Of all druggists.

A New Invention.

A Pittsburgh man is the inventor of a device which may completely revolutionize the weaving business. By it carpet can be made faster and wire woven into all conceivable shapes. In design it is not unlike the old-fashioned loom. The invention consists of a reversible shuttle. Two iron hooks perform the work now. Fifteen yards of carpet is the largest day's output accomplished by the old loom. The new one will turn out, so the inventor says, 500 yards. The chain was frequently broken by the old process. This is done away with by the new loom.

Very few men keep a diary nowadays. It is not worth while. If a man does anything good or bad worth recording he will find it in the papers.—*Omaha World.*

How often is the light of the household clouded by signs of melancholy or [illegible] on the part of the ladies. But they are not to be blamed, for they are the result of ailments peculiar to their sex, which men know not of. But the cause may be removed and joy restored by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which, as a tonic and nervine for debilitated women, is certain, safe and pleasant. It is beyond all compare the great healer of women.

The first thing planted in the garden of Eden—Adam's foot.

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritious properties. It contains blood-making, force generating and life sustaining properties; [illegible] Hazard, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

The tight laced woman has always good staying power.—*Boston Gazette.*

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

Boils and Pimples

And other affections arising from impure blood may appear at this season, when the blood is heated. Hood's Sarsaparilla removes the cause of these troubles by purifying, vitalizing, and enriching the blood, and at the same time it gives tone and strength to the whole system, and makes one feel "like a new man."

"I know Hood's Sarsaparilla to be good by the trial I gave it for eruptions on my face. I had a hard time to purify my blood, but succeeded at last with Hood's Sarsaparilla."—Henry [illegible], Champaign, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS.

FOR HORSES.

Uvilla, W. Va.,
Nov. 17, 1886.

Recently I bought a young horse. He was taken very ill with Pneumonia. I tried to think of something to relieve him. Concluded what was good for man would be good for the horse. So I got a bottle of Piso's Cure and gave him half of it through the nostrils. This helped him, and I continued giving same doses right along until I had used two bottles. The horse has become perfectly sound. I can recommend Piso's Cure for the horse as well as for man.

N. S. J. [illegible]

PISO'S CURE FOR
CONSUMPTION

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. [illegible] Mass.

OPIUM [illegible]

For a woman to say she does not use Procter & Gamble's Lenox Soap, is to admit she is "behind the times." Nobody uses ordinary soap now they can get "Lenox."

Woman and Her Diseases

Is the title of a large illustrated treatise, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., sent to any address for ten cents in stamps. It teaches successful self-treatment.

You can always distinguish the young lady who rules the household by her marshal air.

Life is burdensome, alike to the sufferer and all around him, while dyspepsia and its attending evils hold sway. Complaints of this nature can be speedily cured by taking Prickly Ash Bitters regularly. Thousands once thus afflicted now bear cheerful testimony as to its merits.

If you wish to be rid of a bothersome peddler, don't threaten to throw him out. Offer to buy him out instead.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the very best. A trial will prove what we say.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION CONTAINING PRICKLY ASH BARK AND PRICKLY ASH BERRIES SENNA · MANDRAKE · BUCHU AND OTHER EQUALLY EFFICIENT REMEDIES.

It has stood the Test of Years, in Curing all Diseases of the BLOOD, LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, BOWELS, &c. It Purifies the Blood, Invigorates and Cleanses the System.

DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, JAUNDICE, SICK HEADACHE, BILIOUS COMPLAINTS, &c disappear at once under its beneficial influence.

It is purely a Medicine as its cathartic properties forbids its use as a beverage. It is pleasant to the taste, and as easily taken by children as adults.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO. Sole Proprietors, St. Louis and Kansas City

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE LIVER KIDNEYS STOMACH AND BOWELS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS PRICE 1 DOLLAR

MARLIN REPEATING RIFLE
BEST IN THE WORLD!
Guaranteed perfectly accurate and absolutely safe. Made in all sizes for large or small game.
BALLARD
Gallery, Sporting and Target Rifles. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.
Marlin Fire Arms Co., New Haven, Conn.

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC Boston, Mass.
THE LARGEST and BEST EQUIPPED in the WORLD [illegible]

Ely's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

ADVERTISERS [illegible] LORD & THOMAS.

$350 [illegible] Address FORT WAYNE NEWSPAPER UNION, Fort Wayne, Ind.

PENSIONS COLLECTED and Increased by [illegible] Indianapolis, [illegible]

S5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50, FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

This represents a healthy life. Throughout its various scenes.

Just such a life as they enjoy Who use the Smith's Bile Beans.

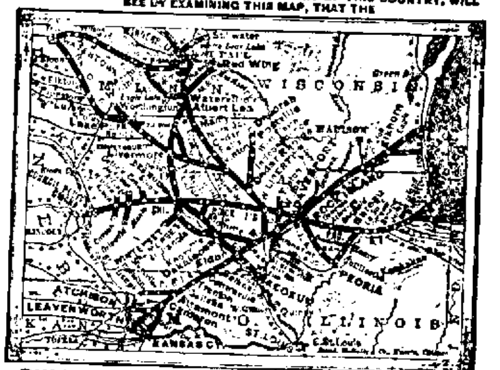
Smith's BILE BEANS purify the blood, by acting directly and promptly on the Liver, Skin and Kidneys. They consist of a vegetable combination that has no equal in medical science. They cure Constipation, Malaria, and Dyspepsia, and are a safeguard against all forms of fevers, chills and fever, gall stones, and Bright's disease. Send 4 cents postage for a sample package and test the TRUTH of what we say. Price, 25 cents per bottle, mailed to any address, postpaid. DOSE ONE BEAN. Sold by druggists.

The original Photograph, panel size, of this picture sent on receipt of 10c. in stamps. Address, BILE BEANS, St. Louis, Mo.

J. F. SMITH & CO., PROPRIETORS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y

By reason of its central position, close relation to principal lines East of Chicago and continuous lines at terminal points West, Northwest and Southwest—is the only true middle-link in that transcontinental system which invites and facilitates travel and traffic in either direction between the Atlantic and Pacific.

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Guarantees Speed, Comfort and Safety to those who travel over it. Its roadbed is thoroughly ballasted. Its track is of heavy steel. Its bridges are solid structures of stone and iron. Its rolling stock is perfect as human skill can make it. It has all the safety appliances that mechanical genius has invented and experience proved valuable. Its practical operation is conservative and methodical—its discipline strict and exacting. The luxury of its passenger accommodations is unequaled in the West—unsurpassed in the world.

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Is the direct, favorite line between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul. Over this route solid Fast Express Trains run daily to the summer resorts, picturesque localities and hunting and fishing grounds of Iowa and Minnesota. The rich wheat fields and grazing lands of interior Dakota are reached via Watertown.

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All classes of patrons, especially families, ladies and children, receive from officials and employes of Rock Island trains protection, respectful courtesy and kindly attention.

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WORDS OF PRAISE.

The following words, in praise of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as a remedy for those delicate diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women, must be of interest to every sufferer from such maladies. They are fair samples of the spontaneous expressions with which thousands give utterance to their sense of gratitude for the inestimable boon of health which has been restored to them by the use of this world-famed medicine.

$100 THROWN AWAY.

John E. Segar, of Millenbeck, Va., writes: "My wife had been suffering for two or three years with female weakness, and had paid out one hundred dollars to physicians without relief. She took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it did her more good than all the medicine given to her by the physicians during the three years they had been practicing upon her."

THE GREATEST EARTHLY BOON.

Mrs. George Herger, of Westfield, N. Y., writes: "I was a great sufferer from leucorrhea, bearing-down pains, and pain continually across my back. Three bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' restored me to perfect health. I treated with Dr. ——, for nine months, without receiving any benefit. The 'Favorite Prescription' is the greatest earthly boon to us poor suffering women."

THREW AWAY HER SUPPORTER.

Mrs. Sophia F. Boswell, White Cottage, O., writes: "I took eleven bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and one bottle of your 'Pellets.' I am doing my work, and have been for some time. I have had to employ help for about sixteen years before I commenced taking your medicine. I have had to wear a supporter most of the time; this I have laid aside, and feel as well as I ever did."

IT WORKS WONDERS.

Mrs. May Gleason, of Nunica, Ottawa Co., Mich., writes: "Your 'Favorite Prescription' has worked wonders in my case."

Again she writes: "Having taken several bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' I have regained my health wonderfully, to the astonishment of myself and friends. I can now be on my feet all day, attending to the duties of my household.

TREATING THE WRONG DISEASE.

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous exhaustion or prostration, another with pain here or there, and in this way they all present alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent, or over-busy doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all only symptoms caused by some womb disorder. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, encourages his practice until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine, like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, directed to the cause would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery.

3 PHYSICIANS FAILED.

Mrs. E. F. Morgan, of No. 71 Lexington St., East Boston, Mass., says: "Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from uterine troubles. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could with difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and using the local treatment recommended in his 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' I commenced to improve at once. In three months I was perfectly cured, and have had no trouble since. [illegible] In reply, I have described my case and the treatment used, and have earnestly advised them to 'do likewise.' From a great many I have received second letters of thanks, stating that they had commenced the use of 'Favorite Prescription,' had sent the $1.50 required for the 'Medical Adviser,' and had applied the local treatment so fully and plainly laid down therein, and were much better already."

JEALOUS DOCTORS.

A Marvelous Cure.—Mrs. G. F. Sprague, of Crystal, Mich., writes: "I was troubled with female weakness, leucorrhea and falling of the womb for seven years, so I had to keep my bed for a good part of the time. I doctored with an army of different physicians, and spent large sums of money, but received no lasting benefit. At last my husband persuaded me to try your medicines, which I was loath to do, because I was prejudiced against them, and the doctors said they would do me no good. I finally told my husband that if he would get me some of your medicines, I would try them against the advice of my physician. He got me six bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription,' also six bottles of the 'Discovery,' for ten dollars. I took three bottles of 'Discovery' and four of 'Favorite Prescription,' and I have been a sound woman for four years. I then gave the balance of the medicine to my sister, who was troubled in the same way, and she cured herself in a short time. I have not had to take any medicine now for almost four years."

THE OUTGROWTH OF A VAST EXPERIENCE.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of [illegible] has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. [illegible] it is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system [illegible] nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. [illegible] weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating and eructations of gas.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. [illegible]

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, [illegible]

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases [illegible]

In pregnancy, "Favorite Prescription" is a "mother's cordial," relieving nausea, weakness of stomach and other distressing symptoms common to that condition. [illegible]

"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's [illegible] Pellets [illegible]

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. [illegible] Large bottles (100 doses) $1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.

[illegible]

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

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THE NEW [illegible]
[illegible] NEW [illegible]
[illegible] CHI[illegible]

AGENTS WANTED [illegible]
CAMP FIRE CHATS [illegible]
[illegible] SIDNEY L. MILLER & CO., Chicago, Ill.

[illegible]

PATENTS [illegible]

When Writing [illegible] you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

A FAMOUS PHILANTHROPIST.

Great in His Fortune and Great in His Gifts to the Poor and Needy.

W. W. Corcoran, the wealthy Washington banker and philanthropist, was, until recently, in the enjoyment of excellent health. A few weeks ago he received a stroke of paralysis, which came near proving fatal. Owing to his age his recovery is slow. He was born in Georgetown, D. C., Dec. 27, 1798, and is, therefore, 91 years of age. He is reputed to be one of the richest men in Washington.

Many years ago Mr. Corcoran said:

"I mean to be selfish about my money. It shall be all for my own enjoyment during my lifetime. I shall give and enjoy the happiness of those to whom I give. I shall not leave much behind me."

He has carried out this programme wonderfully well, and he has practiced the noble and enlightened unselfishness of Peter Cooper and George Peabody.

In Georgetown, in 1798, then a mere hamlet, Mr. Corcoran was born. His father had been a shoemaker, but afterward rose to be Mayor of the town, and was a useful citizen. Mr. Corcoran's early advantages were not great. But he read what books he could get and improved himself, and soon saw a way to rise. He had natural commercial genius, and from a clerkship he gradually acquired a business of his own. He was always a handsome, presentable man, and even in those early days, when social distinctions were much more observed than now, he had no trouble in persuading the pretty daughter of Commodore Morris to marry him. The old Commodore was wroth when the proposition was made, and, like Colonel Cary when George Washington wanted to marry beautiful Mary Cary, her father informed the lover that his girl had higher aspirations. In spite of the Commodore's swearing and blustering, though, his daughter was obstinate, and became Mrs. Corcoran. Afterward, when poverty had reduced the Morris family, Mr. Corcoran had an opportunity of repaying the debt by supporting them all comfortably. But, meanwhile, the old Commodore had found out that the shoemaker's son was no ordinary man. In time the banking house of Corcoran & Riggs was established, but it was not until the loan necessitated by the Mexican war was taken up by the house that it came prominently before the public. Then Mr. Corcoran foresaw that he would become one of the richest men in America. He was even then noted for his public and private charities, but he had not arranged the vast schemes of benevolence which have occupied his later years. He had but one child, Louise Corcoran, a beautiful and interesting girl, in whom he was quite bound up.

She married Mr. Eustis, of South Carolina, then a young member of the House. Her married life was very happy, but she did not live many years.

He had already designed great charities, but after that he seemed to pursue them with greater order. He established the Louise Home for Impoverished Gentlewomen, and upon a plan that shows how perfectly he understood the art of giving. No restriction exists for these unfortunate ladies. They may go and come at will, spending months or years with their families, have their friends with them, and—best of all—the home is truly a home, which is always ready to welcome them. Not only every comfort, but every luxury is provided for them in the handsome building with the large grounds on Massachusetts avenue, in the most desirable quarter of the town. Mr. Corcoran knew that the deprivation of accustomed refinements late in life would be hard upon women gently nurtured; therefore everything, linen, china, glass, and furniture was dainty and elegant. They were to be at no expense of any kind except for their clothes, and Mr. Corcoran made it his business to find out those who were absolutely penniless, and saw that they were suitably and handsomely clad. He desired, as far as possible, to relieve them of the sense of being paupers, and by his treatment of them actually placed them upon a distinguished footing. The aristocratic prejudices of the inmates are the subject of much sly joking, but Mr. Corcoran merely smiled at this. He wanted to reach a class most difficult to get at—gentlewomen, poor but proud—and he did so, humoring their harmless notions. He spoke of them as his guests, and on New Year's Day his first call was always paid them. The gratitude and affection of these old ladies was most touching. He enjoyed, as they did, the quaint pretense that he was their guest for the time. His birthday was invariably spent with them also.

Unlike many generous rich men, who, in giving, take one line of benevolence to the exclusion of all others, Mr. Corcoran was truly catholic in his gifts. The Corcoran gallery, which possesses many superb works of art of the best foreign and American painters and sculptors, is liberally provided for. Its last important purchase was the [illegible] from the Morgan sale, [illegible] was immense, every [illegible] for style. Besides this, Mr. Corcoran may be considered almost the founder of Columbian University, and [illegible] to the University of Virginia and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Some years ago Mr. Corcoran remarked to a friend: "People tell me I am generous. I have tried to be, yet I have [illegible] in the [illegible] at some [illegible] which would have [illegible]. After all, the part of my fortune which I have [illegible] is the part I have given away."

Men's Rule of the World.

A writer in *Harper's Magazine*, on the [illegible] [illegible] says: [illegible] where you will, there is a woman [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible], to [illegible], to arouse, to [illegible], and to point the way for [illegible]. And she has done and [illegible] all this while a few of her sex [illegible] [illegible]

Le Chiffonnier.

Of all the wandering lives lived in a great city, that of the ragpicker seems to possess the least attraction. Ragpickers are exceedingly numerous. They are seen at all hours of the day in some localities, but follow their calling most eagerly until noon. Sometimes it is an old man you see in the picture. An old bag slung across the shoulder, and a little hand-basket carried by the side, sometimes an iron poker, crooked at the end, comprise his implements of trade. Every half-burned bit of coal is carefully put into the basket, while the bag receives each piece of cloth or paper. It's dirty work; but the basket of coals will warm the ragpicker's cold room, and the bag of "paper rags" will sell for a few pennies to buy bread.

The ragpicker is a more valuable member of society than a cursory glance at him would lead one to suppose, although he and his woman and children are not particularly fascinating in the early morning as they go prowling through the gutters and alleys of a great city in search of the rubbish other people have thrown away. With his basket on his back and iron-tipped stick in his hand, he has something of the look of a bird of prey, but he does no harm. He is, in fact, an industrious, hard-working, and thrifty person, and in time he gets comfortably rich. That is, he amasses four or five thousand dollars, and then back he goes to his native land to enjoy his hard-earned wealth for the remainder of his days, for those engaged in this business in the United States are foreigners, mostly Poles, Bohemians, and Italians, with some Frenchmen.

There are rags and rags. Rags in the gutter, rags scattered about, are one thing, but rags collected together, sorted out, and baled, are merchandise of great value. In the United States there are six hundred and ninety-two paper mills, with an aggregate capital of fifty million dollars, which depend for their daily sustenance on these same contemptible rags. These mills employ twenty-five thousand hands, one-third of whom are women, and they pay in wages annually nine million dollars. They use in the manufacture of the best qualities of paper cotton and linen rags to the amount of two hundred thousand tons annually. Common paper is made of old paper, straw, and wood pulp. The value of these two hundred thousand tons of rags is over twenty millions of dollars. The beginnings of this vast wealth lie in the humble rag-picker, and his somewhat more prosperous brother who goes from house to house in a creaky wagon drawn by a starved horse, crying in a dolorous monotone: "Rags to buy."

The ragpicker having gone his daily round, and secured his spoils, carries it to the middle man, the rag merchant, who has a warehouse. The merchant pays one cent a pound for paper, and one and one-half to two and one-half cents for rags, dependent on their kind and condition. Many of the rag-pickers, those that are bound to get rich, do not draw their money until Saturday, though they make their deliveries of rags every day. When Saturday comes their account often amounts to as much as ten dollars. If it does not they will bring change with them so as to get a ten-dollar bill. These they save and will never break into, except under the direst necessity. Then they go on until they can exchange what they have for a hundred-dollar bill. An industrious rag-picker can earn from twelve to fifteen dollars a week just by picking up this refuse in the streets. More than half of this he saves.

He picks up other things besides rags—old iron, copper, glass, rubber shoes, bones, occasionally a silver coin, and at intervals a pocket-book. Quite a batch of rag-pickers may be found at the first dawn of twilight about the entrances to the theatres and other places of amusement, and the lucky ones are sure to be rewarded for their early industry. They are not a talkative folk. Whatever they find they waste no words on, but if it has value it quietly goes into a different receptacle from the rags.

When the rag merchant has taken what the pickers and collectors have brought in, he sends the bundle to the sorting-room. Here women pick them over, sorting out the different kinds and qualities. Linen is the best quality, and goes into a place by itself.

Then come white cottons and then the colored, and then the woolens. Silk is of no value whatever, no process having yet been discovered by which it can be worked over into anything valuable.

From the merchant, or warehouseman, the cotton and linen rags and the old paper go to the paper-mills to be made into paper, and the woolen rags go to the woolen-mills to be picked up and made into [illegible]. And thus the [illegible] is made, and what was refuse and [illegible], in a new form and with new value, once more comes into market to be sold again.

Old Providence.

A new vicar was appointed some years ago at Crayton. He was a good man, but [illegible] [illegible], and one of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] appeared [illegible] that [illegible] Old Providence [illegible] been [illegible] [illegible]. When last year [illegible] [illegible], and the year [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and got hold [illegible]. "But," he added, with a burst of [illegible] faith and devout assurance, "I [illegible] as there's One [illegible] as 'll put a stop [illegible] if 'a go too far!"

De Lesseps's Second Wife.

Count de Lesseps has been twice married, and his present wife is more than a generation of years his junior. There is a romance connected with the marriage. Her name was Mlle. De Braga, and his friends at Paris were wont, in speaking of her, to compare the courtship to that of Othello and Desdemona, says Kate in the *Cleveland Leader*. One of them, in a letter published in London five years ago, told the story of it as follows:

Like Othello, De Lesseps won his present beautiful wife by the narration of his adventures and dangers. M. de Lesseps is now on the verge of 80, but in spite of his great age he retains the hopefulness and freshness of youth, and he has been compared, in this respect, to Pythagoras, Titian, and Alexander von Humboldt, and even to those heroes of Indian legend who enjoy their lives twice over. At the age of 65 M. de Lesseps was left a widower, and had a troop of grown up sons and daughters. Some few years after it was reported, to the amazement of the world, that the lively septuagenarian had married a young creole maiden of astonishing beauty, who has since brought him six children. In a certain Parisian family where M. de Lesseps often visited there was a bevy of five sisters. The old man delighted to gather them around him and relate stirring episodes from his travels. One day, while speaking of his experiences in Palestine, he said that he had undergone great dangers and difficulties among the Arabs because they could not conceive how a man could live without a wife. The prettiest of the sisters innocently asked: "Why, then do you not marry again?" "Because I am too old," replied M. de Lesseps. "Besides, he added, "if I were to fall in love with a young girl it would be absurd to think that she would fall in love with me." "Who knows?" observed his questioner. Lesseps told his young listeners about the rose of Jericho, which, after being dried and placed in water, again bursts into bloom.

Soon afterward he obtained one of these roses and presented it to the young girls. In a few days she appeared with the reblossomed rose in her hand, which she gave to the honored guest, saying at the same time: "See what a miracle the water has effected upon the rose; it is the blossoming of love in old age." Their eyes met, and M. de Lesseps, believing that his Desdemona had a meaning in what she said, quietly said: "If you really think that you dare venture to share the remaining years of an old man, here is my hand." But for his marriage it is very uncertain whether the bold projector would have undertaken his laborious task at Panama. She is always at his side, and has been his chief help and support throughout his arduous conflicts with politicians, money lenders, inquirers and laborers.

Shrews Scientifically Considered.

Attempts to connect physiological appearances with a certain stamp of character are as old as Aristotle and Plato. Mr. Jordan, in his recently published work "Anatomy and Physiology in Character" seeks to establish the connection on a scientific basis. In the preface he apologizes for the "unpleasant and clumsy epithets of shrewish and non-shrewish," which he uses for want of better terms. His attention some time ago was drawn to the physical conformation of women in hospital suffering from ill-usage at the hands of their husbands. The peculiarities common to them all was a clear skin, often pink, scanty hair growth, both on their head and eyebrows and convexity of their spine, more or less marked. Friends and neighbors said or hinted that these women "had sharp tongues in their heads." Mr. Jordan eventually discovered that these peculiarities in connection with a shrewish character were not confined to one sex, and he classes men and women under the two heads of "shrews and non-shrews."

Mr. Jordan lays some stress on the fact that in shrewish men and women the skin is clear, transparent and pigmentless, often accompanying very pretty features. The nails are inclined to be thin and weak, easily bent or torn, the hair thin and scanty, the eyebrows especially being poor and uneven. That marriages should ever be arranged by a mutual choice of shrews with shrews and non-shrews with non-shrews, appears to be very hypothetical; still, Mr. Jordan is not without some hope that future years may bring such a result. The characters of shrews and non-shrews may be summed up in a few words. Shrews are superficial, restless, consequential; having no deep sympathies, affections, passions or emotions; nearly always moral, not from an inherent sense of duty, but from the desire to be considered respectable. They are apt to be discontented at home, but to shine in society, of which they often form very useful members. Non-shrews cannot [illegible] be described as the direct [illegible] [illegible] they have deeper [illegible] sympathies, affections and passions. Non-shrews are more easily led into crime owing to their deeper feelings. It is not compatible with non-shrews [illegible] to shine in society [illegible] [illegible] and passionate [illegible] shrews [illegible] [illegible] to be really angry.—*Lancet.*

Persian Rugs.

[illegible]

on one surface only. Another rug which rarely reaches Europe is the "ghilliem," made wholly or partly of cotton. The rich colors are imperishable, and the rug can be washed like a piece of calico. The so-called silk rugs are used almost entirely for hangings. They are rare, and of course very costly. One lies before the peacock throne of the Shah.—*Scientific American.*

Mirrors—How They are Made.

"There are three kinds of mirrors known to commerce," said a looking-glass maker to a St. Louis *Globe* writer, "the French plate, the German plate and the common American plate, usually called shocks. The latter can be told by their tendency to plant the nose well around the ear, or a more or less successful effort to get both eyes in the same place. The German plate is imported in regular sizes, already silvered. It is a very thin, but generally perfect glass, and comes about one-fifth cheaper than the French plate, which is used altogether for first-class mirrors. The difference can be told by pressing the finger on the face of the glass, by which the thickness can be readily perceived. There are three factories in the United States manufacturing plate glass, but none of them has yet succeeded in securing the necessary whiteness and freedom from bubbles. Imperfections that are not noticeable in clear plate become very prominent when silvered. Silvering quality glass, as it is known, is carefully selected by the French manufacturers and sold for that purpose, commanding a higher price than the balance of the product. There are two different processes of silvering, mercury being used for one and nitrate of silver for the other. The latter are known as 'patent backs,' although not patented, and are generally replacing mercury on account of the greatly decreased risk in handling. In the former process a sheet of tin foil, somewhat larger than the mirror wanted, is placed upon a level table, the bed of which is of glass or marble, and which must be absolutely clear and free from even the slightest scratch. Strips of glass are then placed on the edges of the foil to prevent the mercury from running off. As much mercury as the inclosure will hold is then poured over the foil, after which the plate is floated on and entirely covered with heavy iron weights. The table is then tilted and the surplus mercury drained off, after which they are stood on edge to dry, which requires from one to two weeks. In making a 'patent back' the glass is laid on a table, underneath which is a steam coil. The nitrate of silver in solution is then poured on, a gentle heat applied and the silver precipitated. The back is then painted and the mirror is complete. Either process requires a great amount of skill and care. Absolute cleanliness is imperatively necessary in every part of the work. Distilled water is used in cleaning the plate preparatory to silvering, and a drop of perspiration or dust spoils the work."

Proverbs Relating to Clouds.

There can be no doubt that those who observe the clouds can make pretty shrewd guesses as to the weather for the next twenty-four hours. Proverbs relating to clouds are very numerous, and we give a few of those which are applicable at this time of the year:

Anvil-shaped clouds are very likely to be followed by a gale of wind.

If the sky becomes darker, without much rain, and divides into two layers of clouds, expect sudden gusts of wind.

Brass-colored clouds in the west at sunset indicate wind.

If you see clouds going cross wind, there is a storm in the air.

When on clear days isolated clouds drive over the zenith from the rain-wind side, storm and rain follow within twenty-four hours.

If the clouds be of different heights, the sky being grayish or dirty blue, with hardly any wind stirring, the wind, however, changing from west to south, expect storm.

Black clouds in the north in winter indicate approaching snow.

If on a fair day in winter a white bank of clouds appear fleecy, with a very blue sky, expect cold rain or snow.

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

If a layer of thin clouds drive up from the northwest, and under other moving more to the south, expect fine weather.

Clouds in the east, obscuring the sun indicate fair weather.

If the sky [illegible] [illegible],
[illegible] [illegible].

If clouds at the same height drive up with the wind and gradually become thinner and descend, expect fine weather.

Enough blue sky in the northwest to make a Scotchman a jacket is a sign of approaching clear weather.

When the clouds hang on the mountain side after a rain, and the sun shines on top of the mountain, the storm is over.

Wives of the Presidents.

The [illegible] [illegible] of what may be called the Presidential society [illegible] [illegible] been the subject of much [illegible] [illegible]. Thus Mrs. Abigail Adams, wife of Vice President John Adams, [illegible] [illegible] Mrs. Washington [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. Then Mrs. Adams [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. Mrs. Madison was one of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. Mrs. Monroe was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. Mrs. Polk was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. Mrs. Taylor [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

A GREAT ENTERPRISE.

Project for the Erection of an American Westminster Abbey. The Author of the Plan.

Bishop Potter's appeal for contributions with which to erect a great Episcopal Cathedral in New York City, which will be to this country what Westminster Abbey is to England, is making very favorable impressions upon religious sects in general. It is also thought that outside of sectarian circles the project will be felt in a moral way generally, besides specifically contributing much toward an artistic and æsthetic point of view to strangers visiting our country. Bishop Potter believes the project to be feasible and sure of accomplishment. Subscriptions are already on hand and the committee's plans have been formed to have the question presented in every available way for the advancement of the project. The site and the architectural plans have as yet not been decided upon, and will not be for some time to come. Bishop Henry Codman Potter, the projector of the plan, is a native of New York City, having been born there in the year 1835. He was educated and graduated from a theological seminary in Virginia in 1857, and was ordained a priest the following year. He was consecrated Assistant Bishop of the Episcopal Church in 1883, and was rector of Grace Church, New York, for many years.

Florida Tarpon Fishing.

We fell in with the big tarpon fleet off Cape Romano, where, although there were plenty of them about, we utterly failed to get a bite, and it took us two days to discover that there is no use of trying for tarpon in water that is full of sharks that take your bait as quickly as you can throw a line overboard. Passing around through Marko Bay and Big Inlet, the kindly natives let us into the secret that we might hook better luck in Oyster Bay, a little opening about thirty feet wide with eighteen inches of water. It looked absurd to us that big fish like a tarpon should go into such shoal and contracted water. On the flood tide we worked our boats into this inlet and then to what appeared to be a river about an eighth of a mile wide and ten miles long, with a depth of six to thirty feet.

Dropping the lines into clear water eight feet deep, one of our party hooked a tarpon that jumped ten feet out of water as it felt the barb. Then with a tremendous jerk it made a start as if to break the line, and, failing in that, it towed the boat a full mile. An hour was required to bring it into the boat, and when it was landed measurement showed it to be precisely six feet five inches long.

After this we had no difficulty in getting all the tarpon we wanted. Our catches were from three feet six inches to seven feet seven inches long; the largest forty-six inches round the body.

Anglers intending to go to Florida for tarpon may be glad for the information that the proper apparatus is a stout eight-foot rod, a reel that will take from 500 to 600 feet of line, eighteen or not larger than twenty-one thread, a cotton snood about twice the size, and a medium-sized hook for bait. A split mullet tucked in the thick part, the tail tied above the shank of the hook with a string to keep it in place and conceal the hook, is the best bait. No sinker is needed. Cast as short a distance as circumstances will admit of; then run off twenty to thirty feet of line to lie slack, so as to have the least resistance possible to the bait. The object is to let the fish swallow the bait before it is snubbed. They are the most delicate fish possible to take the bait. Avoid fishing in the inlets and main channels on account of sharks, and do not fish on muddy bottoms.—*Hoo correspondence Philadelphia Press.*

Innocent Boyhood.

"[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] from [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

Modern Science.

[illegible]

SHREWD MORMONS.

Some Light Thrown Upon the Utah Constitutional Convention.

It Was a Mormon Affair, Pure and Simple, the Gentiles Entirely Ignoring It.

We are permitted to make the following extract from a private letter from a member of the Utah Commission, now in session at Salt Lake City. It throws a flood of light upon the movement of the Mormons for statehood, and the motives governing their action, and will be read with interest:

SALT LAKE CITY, July 21.

* * * Our commission is very busy getting the election machinery in order for the coming election, which takes place on the first Monday in August. There is a good deal of excitement here on the subject; not between Democrats and Republicans, but between Mormons and gentiles, or anti-Mormons.

The movement for a constitutional convention which you observed and mentioned while I was in Chicago was a spontaneous movement among the Mormons. When I say spontaneous movement it must be understood to mean that the movement originated with the Mormon leaders, who in their own way gave forth the information that such action was to be taken, which was all that was needed to make it a success. Mass-meetings were held in every county in the Territory, and delegates chosen, who assembled by preconcerted arrangement in this city on the 1st day of July, formally organized themselves as a constitutional convention, and in about seven days hatched out a constitution in which polygamy is declared a misdemeanor, and forever prohibited, and another prohibiting any union of church and state. This latter provision was wholly unnecessary, since three-fourths of the voters of the Territory are Mormons and under the rule and dominion of the church rulers, to whom every Mormon owes a sworn allegiance, and who from the Temple can dictate the whole policy of the State, when admitted, without the external hand ever being seen. In the event of admission as a State nine-tenths of all the officeholders would be Mormons. The Governor, Judges, Senators, Representatives and all officers would be Mormons, and the whole policy of the State, legislative, executive, and judicial, would be Mormon and in Mormon interests. Punishment for the crimes of polygamy and bigamy would be in their own hands, polygamists being Mormons, hence there would be no convictions nor any punishment for those offenses. And they would not consider that they had done any wrong in not doing so, for they claim, and many believe, that these practices are carried on by the sanction of God Almighty. That it is not only permitted but enjoined as a religious duty, and they are taught that their obedience to God and His revelations is superior to any human law, whether legislative or constitutional. The provision, though standing out boldly in the constitution, would be a dead letter and have no more meaning or binding force than so many meaningless hieroglyphics on an Egyptian pyramid. There is another noticeable fact. The leading polygamists are not taking any active part in the proceeding, and are in position not to be caught by any promises or prohibitions. They will hold still, letting it be understood that they are assenting when they really are not, because they wish the Territory admitted as a State, so that the Mormons may get control of the country, when they will rise to the front and assume the reins of power. There are some very shrewd, far-seeing men among them, and they are laying their plans wide and deep, and to extend far into the future.

The constitution is to be submitted at the general election for approval or rejection by the people, and it is probable there will not be a vote against it, since the gentiles wholly and totally ignore the whole proceeding, and will not take any notice of it except to denounce it as being the sublimity of hypocrisy and deceit. It will get the full vote of the Mormons who can vote. Many of them are disfranchised, and will not vote; not that they could not do so, as the election is not held under any election law, but they wish to publish to the world that none but qualified electors voted on it. And they will abstain from voting from motives of policy otherwise.

I think the press of the country ought to take up this question and ventilate the motives and inducements that are moving to the adoption of this Constitution, so as to prepare the public mind for an expression on it. In my opinion Utah should never be admitted as a State until the Constitution of the United States is amended, prohibiting bigamy and polygamy in all the States and Territories, declaring them felonies, and giving the United States Courts jurisdiction of them and the power to select juries who do not respect the divine right of those crimes.

Suppose Utah were admitted as a State, what is there to prevent these Mormons, who are in a large majority, from immediately calling together a convention and framing a new constitution, with the polygamy prohibition clause left out? And what could then be done under the doctrine of States rights and home rule?

The Ainos.

A puzzle to the ethnologist is presented in the fast-expiring race which were the true predecessors of the Japanese all over the Japanese Archipelago. The dawn of history shows the Ainos living far to the south and west of their present haunts; and ever since then, century by century, we see them retreating eastward and northward as steadily as the American Indian has retreated westward under the pressure of the colonists from Europe. Their numbers are growing smaller decade by decade; their and their customs are passing into Japanese [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] were the [illegible] [illegible] are rapidly becoming extinct. [illegible] of this people almost all speak Japanese as well as their own [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

OLD-TIME TOPERS.

Some remarkable instances are related by the Latin author Pliny of immense quantities of wine swallowed by those of his day. Torquatus was knighted by Tiberius Claudius about the beginning of the Christian era with the title of Tricongius, or the three-gallon knight, because he could drink three gallons of wine at a draught. It is said of Caius Piso during the reign of Tiberius, that he would sit for two days and nights, drinking almost without intermission. Emperor Maximilian performed still greater feats in this way, for he could carry six gallons. A son of the celebrated orator, Cicero, was surnamed Bicongius, because he was accustomed to drink two congii, or eight bottles, at a sitting, and even the elder Cato allowed his slaves, at some seasons, four bottles of wine per diem.

In the early ages of Rome women were prohibited from using wine, and hence their near relations were allowed to salute them with a kiss, in order that they might ascertain by the sense of smell if they had been drinking it. They were so fond of it, however, that Romulus, the first king, made a law that a husband might kill his wife for drinking. Fabius, in his annals, relates that a Roman lady was stoned to death by her own relations for having picked the lock of a chest in which were the keys of a wine cellar. Pliny also says that a judge in a similar case pronounced sentence against a woman because "it seemed she had drunk more wine without her husband's knowledge than was necessary for the preservation of her health," and that therefore she should lose the benefit of her dowry.

The birthplace of beer is Egypt. A papyrus has been discovered on which a father reproaches his son for lounging about in taverns and drinking too much beer. From the Egyptians the art of brewing beer descended to the Ethiopians. While the Romans despised beer, the Germans of the north of Europe fully appreciated its good qualities. At present the yearly production throughout the whole world amounts to 130,000,000 hectoliters; England taking the lead with 45,000,000. Prof. Schwackhöfer of Vienna thinks that beer fully deserves the designation of liquid bread, as it is undoubtedly nutritious, and less liable to be adulterated than wine.

Various drinks besides wines were used long before the invention of the process of distillation. The ancient Egyptians, according to the Greek historian, Herodotus, made great use of beer extracted from barley; and 259 years before the Christian era the Syrians were skilled in the manufacture of a palm wine. And Xenophon, another Greek writer, remarks that the people in one part of Asia had a mode of preparing a powerful liquor from what appeared to be barley.

The shafts of wit and ridicule were then, as now, occasionally directed against intemperance. "There hangs a bottle of wine," exclaimed the Roman soldiers as they pointed to the body of a certain Bonosus, who, in a fit of despair, had hanged himself on a tree. "If you wish to have a shoe of durable materials," says one author, "you should make the upper leather of the mouth of a hard drinker, for that never lets in water."

The first instances of drink in excess of which there are any records is that of Noah in the Bible, and from the time of this ancient patriarch to the present day a liking for fermented liquors has pervaded every nation.

The "Back Log."

It will surprise many persons of the present day to be told that the "back log" of which we read so much in old stories was a large stone, a porous stone being preferred if possible. This stone was buried in the ashes, and on top was placed the "back stick." The back stone in those primitive times played a very important part in the economy of early housekeeping; matches were not then invented; flint, steel and tow were the only means of lighting a fire or a lamp. Imagine for a moment the "Bridget" of today thus engaged with the thermometer ten degrees below zero in the kitchen. The stone, together with the ashes with which it was covered, served to retain fire and heat through the night, and all that was necessary in the morning with a little kindling and gentle use of the indispensable bellows, and a fire was as readily made as at the present day. Back stones were not much in use in bedrooms and parlors after the beginning of this century, turf having taken its place and served equally well, while taking up less space.

One Kingdom in Nature.

While it may seem singular that the division line between animals and plants cannot be clearly traced, some forms appearing to belong to either or both kingdoms, it is still more remarkable that mineral substances should seem to be living creatures. One of the most interesting finds in the ocean depths is Bathybius, [illegible] made of shapeless, [illegible] [illegible]. It has been supposed to be the [illegible] origin of the animal and vegetable kingdoms, but its organic character has lately been questioned, and many naturalists now consider it to be [illegible] gypsum. In [illegible] [illegible] we have [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] years ago [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Vacations.

[illegible] [illegible] to make [illegible] from the [illegible] [illegible] this way [illegible] [illegible]. To [illegible] best at [illegible] change of [illegible] but [illegible] necessary [illegible] change [illegible] work [illegible] in [illegible] [illegible] simple [illegible] whatever [illegible] from the [illegible] and thus [illegible] strengthens the body.

Had Him There.

[illegible] pleading [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] without [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] time after he [illegible]

"[illegible] [illegible] to pay me?"

[illegible]

IN GENTLEMEN'S Furnishing Goods

We have something to show

OF INTEREST.

Brown Half Hose

Full regular, English made goods, the 25c. quality.

15c. Per Pair.

Night Shirts !

Full length, good muslin, well made.

68 CENTS.

New Summer Scarfs

White and Colors.

10 CENTS

LAWN TIES !

White and Colors.

15c. A DOZEN !

Suspenders, Collars, Cuffs.

All the popular shapes,

AT VERY LOW PRICES !

White Shirts !

Laundried and Unlaundried.

Colored Shirts !

75 cents and $1.00.

Come in, gentlemen, and inspect.

Root & Company.

TEAS ! TEAS !

Oolong, Black, very fine.
Young Hyson, very fine.
Japan, strickly uncolored.
English Breakfast.

COFFEES !

Old Government Java.
Mocha.
Maracaibo.
Costa Rica.
Rio.
Roasted fresh every day.

Pyke's Grocery,

80 Calhoun Street.

Aug. 15-1y

W A H K E E

Desires to notify his patrons that he has moved his laundry from the Aveline house block to No. 8 West Wayne street where he will be pleased to have their future patronage.

Read His Prices·

Collars	2c
Cuffs, per pair	4c
Drawers	7c
Undershirts	7c
Handkerchiefs	2c
Towels, per dozen	25c

WAH KEE.

No 8 West Wayne Street Fort Wayne.

June 30-1m.

A. SULLIVAN,

Dealer in Hard, Soft and Blacksmith

COAL!

Long and Short Wood.

Corner of Grant and Oliver streets. Telephone No. 215. Goods delivered to any part of the city. 14 2mo.

DR. JAMES M. DINNEN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office, 78 Calhoun street,

Residence, 60 West Wayne street

WALTER W[illegible], of Hamilton, Ohio while calling on Miss Whitehead asked her for the sixth time if she would marry him. This she refused, saying they were too young. Then he asked her to promise him that she would marry him when he was twenty-one, and [illegible] that time she would not [illegible] with any other young man. Again she refused. On leaving the house he [illegible] her for a good-night kiss and [illegible] refused he drew a revolver and shot himself dead.

Self - Preservation

IS THE FIST LAW

Of nature was thoroughly demonstrated by the people who rush into our store for relief and comfort. Pongees, Mohairs, Drap d'etes and Seersucker coats and vests fell before the throng of purchasers who were determined to meet Old Sol advancing at the uncomfortable pressure of 98 degrees in the shade. The conflict raged long through every department, and as we gathered up the scattered garments and arranged the broken lines of sizes, we felt sure that the people had won a handsome victory.

You are earnestly invited to renew the attack, when a pleasant reception awaits you. Our great stock complete in every department.

SAM, PETE & MAX,

The "Boss" Clothiers.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY. JULY 23, 1887.

THE CITY NEWS.

The market this morning was a large one.

Mr. Fred Eckert went to Ohio to-day on business.

Something like 228 telephones are in use in the city.

The Wabash road is running "double header" freight trains.

Miss Ida Kellogg suffers from a rheumatic affection of the neck.

Hon. W. H. Shambaugh drives a horse and buggy of his own.

Maurice Conners, of the Jenny works, went to Logansport this morning.

General Master Mechanic J. B. Barnes, of the Wabash, is in the city.

The government has just issued to Phillip Hines, of Fort Wayne, a pension.

H. B. Woolsey has been engaged to lead the Wayne street M. M. church choir.

E. Shuman is making considerable repairs to his East Wayne street residence.

The Wabash railroad company will run an excursion to Niagara Falls August 17.

Mrs. Geo. Schmenner, of Fort Wayne, is visiting relatives and friends at Kendallville.

The butchers who have stands in the market house do a big business on market morning.

General Superintendent Stevens, of the Wabash, went west this morning in his private car.

The *Journal of Medical Sciences* for July is issued under the brilliant pen of Dr. Geo. C. Stemen.

Fifty thousand young eels were dropped into the St. Mary's reservoir, east of this county, last week.

The Huntington *Herald* says: "Miss Alice Drummond is visiting her brother, Chas. L. Drummond, at Fort Wayne."

Miss Emma Rash has returned to her home, No. 49 North Cass street, from a two week's visit with relatives at Green Bay, Wis.

Train and yardmen on the Pennsylvania lines are on the anxious seat again. The examiners for color-blindness are on their rounds.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Barbour are still in New York state passing the summer with their daughter, Mrs. Rev. H. H. Lipes, of Union.

Three excursions leave Fort Wayne to-night and to-morrow. One to Dayton, another to Presque Isle and the last to the gas fields.

The Warsaw *Times* says: "Miss Emma Voirol, of Fort Wayne after a month's visit at Peru, is now in the city visiting her brother and friends."

C. C. Schlatter, Benj. Crawford, Hon. R. S. Robertson and Capt. A. H. Dougall, of Fort Wayne, were registered at Indianapolis yesterday.

Councilman James Woulfe will construct a livery stable in the rear of his business property at the southwest corner of Calhoun and Baker streets.

E. A. Ford, general passenger agent of the Pennsylvania, has ordered the boycott on the St. Louis, Arkansas and Texas and the Texas and St. Louis roads lifted.

The Andrews correspondent says: "W. H. Briant, of Fort Wayne, was in town a short time, Tuesday.—Van Dorn Root, lumber dealer of Fort Wayne was in town Tuesday."

Prof. W. A. Mangee, it is said, will not accept the position as principal of the Monroeville schools, the coming term. Professor Brothers, of Adams county, is seeking the place.

The Messrs. Centlivre have constructed a pretty sail boat for Professor Biewend, who is now sojourning at Rome City. It is not generally known that Centlivre have imported skilled boat makers.

The Wabash, in the second week of July, shows an increase in earnings over the corresponding week in 1886, of $27,000, or 28 per cent. The Cairo, Vincennes & Chicago, shows an increase of $1,746, or 14 per cent.

The Paulding *Democrat* says: "Dr. H. R. Kretsinger, of Fort Wayne, has located in the DeWitt room recently vacated by Jones' harness shop, where he will engage in the manufacture of knit wire goods, such as bed springs and other articles of that character.

Hon. J. H. White has presented the Caledonian club with handsomely bound copies of Harper's war articles. Captain White is the life of everything he identifies himself with and to him as much and more than anyone is due the honor and glory of the Business Men's exchange.

Frank Chapman is at Logansport.

The Wabash water works have been accepted.

The Wamsley hotel, at Huntertown, is being repaired.

It is said that a Fort Wayne syndicate will explore for coal near Maysville, this county.

A son of John Reed, of Sturgis street, fell from a fence and broke his arm yesterday.

The reunion of the 89th Volunteer Infantry will be held at Decatur some time in September.

Michael Gongelman et al have sold to John W. Bruns, lots 33 and 34, College addition, for $1,315.

Fort Wayne people talk of erecting a flour mill at Red Key, where Fort Wayne capitalists have a gas well.

Dr. Otto Rath will go to Philadelphia to-morrow night to accept a place on the staff of a prominent hospital of that city.

A great crowd of men watched Water Works Inspector Iten effect a pipe junction at the corner of Calhoun and Main street last night.

In Hays' court yesterday a young man named Ganzer, who resides in the the Ninth ward, was fined $1 and costs for provoking A. D. Stroop.

Engineer John Schrader is repairing the damage to the fire engines, occasioned by pumping muddy water through them at the recent oil mill fire.

Rev. J. de Vries, of Bowling Green, and Rev. M. L. Brandt, of Louisville, Ky., are in the city, the guests of Rev. J. H. Oechtering, pastor of St. Mary's Catholic church.

In the excavation for the new building of Tony Trentman, on Calhoun street, it takes four horses to haul a load of dirt up the steep hill to the street, but the work is progressing rapidly.

Mr. O. E. Bradway, of the Pittsburg brass shop, was yesterday elected vice-president of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Mutual benefit association, which held its annual meeting at Alliance, Ohio.

The Wabash *Times* says: "Miss Hattie Tolan and Miss Grace Newell, of Fort Wayne, have been the guests of Miss Minnie and George Bruner several days. Miss Newell returned home last evening."

Mrs. Mary Prince, mother of Isaac and Charlie Prince, died yesterday at her home on Fifth street of cancer. Her age was 56 years. The funeral will take place to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence.

Geo. W. Foulke writes us from Garr Creek, this county, of the discovery of gas in a twenty-five foot well, on his farm. The flow is so strong that work on the well has been abandoned. He wants an expert out in Milan township.

At a sweepstake match shot at Wm. Nolton's saw mill yesterday Wm. H. Durfee hit twenty-one out of twenty-five Star flyers and took first money, $25; Wm. Nolton hit fifteen out of twenty-five and took second money, $9, and W. W. Watson hit twelve out of twenty-five and took third money $6. The rise was eighteen yards.

The auditor of state has refused to charter two life insurance companies which have recently appeared in Indiana. The Loyal life at Elkhart, and the Equitable Mutual Life of South Bend, each organized on the assessment plan, recently made formal application to the insurance department of the state for legal recognition.

W. D. Page and family, Emmett McDonald and family, Professor Crull and family, Mrs. M. E. Woodward and daughter, Miss Morris, Mrs. Will Mannix, Mrs. Biewend, Professor Biewend, Frank Noll and family, Ed J. Golden and family, Miss Mary Golden, Frank Rekers, Daniel Kane and the Misses Diehl are at Rome City.

A big crowd gathered around the corner of Calhoun and Main streets last night to witness the men who were engaged in working on the water works pipe. The crowd bothered the foreman of the work a good deal, and he invited them to come around in the morning with their dinner buckets so that they could stay the entire day.

It is stated on good authority that the owners of the Wabash Western railway have an option on the Toledo, St. Louis and Kansas City railroad, which has been recently changed from a narrow into a standard gauge road. By this option they intend to exert a pressure on the management of the Wabash railway trunk line from St. Louis to Toledo.

The Monroeville *Breeze* says: "John Mangeon, of Fort Wayne, is in town this morning, in the interest of the Fleming road scraper.—Mrs. D. Allegar, after a pleasant visit of two weeks with old friends, returned home to Fort Wayne, last Saturday.—C. W. Rollins has taken an appeal of the two cases in which he was defeated before Esquire Cassady, to the courts at Fort Wayne."

The Kendallville *Standard* says: "Hon. Thomas E. Ellison, of Fort Wayne, was in the city Thursday.—Miss Angie Chapin, of Fort Wayne, is visiting friends in this city a few days.—J. M. McConnell, the gentlemanly ticket agent of the Wabash railroad at Fort Wayne was in the city Tuesday.—Fort Wayne parties are working up another reunion. Unless something better than their last effort can be secured, the matter had better be dropped."

The city board of equalization met last night and formally ratified the increased assessments noted against the manufactories and business houses. In a spirit of fairness and generosity the property of 150 poor laboringmen, working in a number of the above corporations, got relief by the following reductions: Every lot in Rockhill and Nelson's additions, fifty-five in number, reduced $100 each, every lot in Swinney's addition, reduced $75 each, besides reductions in fifty-eight other cases, the cases being those of poor persons whose claims were deserving.

The venerable Horney Robinson, of Pleasant township, on the Huntington road, died yesterday at 1 o'clock and was buried this afternoon at 3 o'clock. The funeral services were held at Bristol chapel and the interment at Bristol chapel cemetery. Mr. Robinson was one of the oldest residents of this county and was highly respected. He came here when there were but a very few people here, and lived here ever since. He had many friends and there were few men in the country but who knew him. He was eighty-one years old at the time of his death, and leaves a wife and six children, all married except one. The immediate cause of his death was paralysis of the brain, and from it he suffered long and patiently.

To-morrow is the seventh Sunday after Trinity.

The fence in front of the Grafmiller house has been removed.

Nels. Mosair is canvassing the city for the B. & O. cigar firm.

Mr. Ed Burns, of Pullman, Ill., is visiting his parents in this city.

Drink "Milk Shake," at Loesch's, corner Barr and Wayne streets.

Mr. John Evans and his bride are expected home from the east next week.

Hon. Wm. Fleming and Mr. Barney O'Connor have returned from Kansas City.

C. H. Filson, a prominent business man of Huntington, Ind., is in the city to-day.

Billy Stewart has disposed of his "great Morrel show" to Professor Chas. Riley.

A warrant is out for the arrest of Thomas Davis, who is charged with drunkenness.

The safety vault in the Hamilton national bank is almost completed. It is a monstrous affair.

James Bush sues Christian Parker to quiet title to real estate. P. B. Colerick is his attorney.

The county commissioners allowed three liquor licenses yesterday and went into the country to-day.

The block pavements in many parts of the city are in a bad condition and sadly in need of repair.

Christian Rhein and Rosina Grueb, Henry B. Detterer and Lydia Steiner have been licensed to wed.

E. W. McGee, traveling passenger agent for the Cairo, Vincennes and Chicago railroad, is in the city.

Miss Alice Cutler pleasantly entertained a surprise party at her home, on East Wayne street, last night.

M. J. Moynihan, of San Antonio, Texas, has taken service with the Nickel Plate as a telegraph operator.

Fred Rotte, the fellow who fired bricks from the Tremont house, paid a fine at the mayor's court this morning.

George H. Loesch has the finest ice shaver in the city, a necessity to draw the great summer drink, "Milk Shake."

Chas. Lichtsen and Henry Webbe were sent to jail this morning because of their inability to settle for a little spree.

The county commissioners yesterday granted a liquor license to J. H. Batchelder, recently the labor candidate for mayor.

The Milwaukee *News* prints a portrait of Hon. A. P. Edgerton, of this city, and pays him a high personal compliment.

The fences are being removed from around many of the yards in the city and the lawns present a beautiful appearance.

John V. Farwell & Co., of Chicago, sue Samuel Chaska for $201 on account, Morris & Barrett are attorneys for the claimants.

The City band will give an open air concert in the court house square to-night to herald their excursion to Presque Isle.

Rev. C. H. Wilkinson and family will go to the Island Park assembly on Monday, July 25. He will return to fill his pulpit on the Sabbath.

Excursions to Rome City will be suspended during the season of the Island Park assembly. The railroads, however, give excursion rates.

Chief Diehl gives lodging to three boot black waifs at the police station. They deposit their earnings with the captain and have bank accounts.

Mr. H. C. Graffe is considerably better and was able to be out to-day. His father, Mr. Fred Graffe, sr., who was also quite sick, is convalescent.

Mr. C. J. Brady, the pleasant young gentleman who represents the *Catholic Universe*, of Cleveland, Ohio, is in the city in the interest of his excellent newspaper.

The Nebraska *State Journal* gives Mr. Mason Long, the evangelist, great praise for the good work he is accomplishing out there. He talks to thousands nightly.

A blazing awning called the department to Falker's cigar store at 4:10 this morning. The fire caught from the incandescent electric light switch board. Quite a hole was burned in the frame work of the building.

Mr. John M. Hench, formerly of this city and bailiff in the superior court, is practicing law at Fairburg, Neb. He is also a contributor to the *Democrat* of that city and is prospering in the "original city of booms" as Fairburg is styled.

Dr. W. B. Knapp left last evening for Fort Gibson, N. Y., to visit his mother, Mrs. R. L. Knapp, who had the misfortune to fall and break her arm a day or so ago. He will also attend a meeting of the American Dental association at Niagara Falls.

The Toledo *Blade* says: "Miss Mamie Sullivan, of Adams street, left the city yesterday for a two week's sojourn with relatives in Fort Wayne and Chicago. Immediately following, a fortnight will also be consumed visiting relatives and friends in Cleveland."

At the last meeting of the quarterly conference of Trinity church, north side, last Thursday night, L. H. Murlin, the pastor, was granted a vacation till the first Sabbath in September. Mr. Murlin will spend his vacation in attendance upon a special school for study of the Hebrew language, at Evanston, near Chicago.

The excursion of the employes of the Electric Light company to Rome City this morning was not a very large one and the train pulled out out of the south depot with only two passenger coaches, which were comfortably filled. The pretty girls of the works attracted quite a large crowd at the depot to see them take their departure, and it is safe to say that they will receive a great deal of attention at Rome City and pass the day in a pleasant manner.

Dan Haley, a Fort Wayne graduate, attempted to steal a horse at Paulding, Ohio, the other day and narrowly escaped lynching. The Paulding *Democrat* says: "This much is certain. The people of this town have submitted to the lawless acts of Dan Haley just as long as their temper will permit. He must either leave this vicinity or let one himself. Otherwise the citizens will raise up in their might, and when they get the nob with the gentleman [illegible] [illegible] will be complete. [illegible] no appeal for a new trial. The presence of a determined mob with a stout rope is all that was needed to start the [illegible] last Tuesday."

IT IS NOT TRUE.

Our assessment has not been raised by the Board of Equalization. There was no need of it; our valuation is always correct.

IT IS TRUE

However, that we are preparing ourselves for removal to our new quarters, south of the Aveline house block, on Calhoun street, and to open with a large new stock we have scaled down the prices on our entire stock to such a low figure that the appraiser could not value it any lower. Buyers of clothing, hats, caps and furnishing goods, make a note of it. We are knifing the prices; letting down the values to force the sales.

A. S. LAUFERTY & CO.,

No. 9 East Main St.

UNTIL OCTOBER 1, 1887.

Business College

McDermut & Whiteleather's Business College, Ft. Wayne. Largest and most complete Practical Business and Shorthand Training School in Northern Indiana. Students filling positions in best Ft. Wayne houses. Desirable boarding accommodations. Students may enter at any time. Special assistance to students lacking in spelling, reading, etc. Terms most moderate consistent with thorough instruction. Write for circulars and information.

The cobble stone gutters in front of the market house property, on East Berry street, are being taken up and repaired.

Wm. Shaffer was injured about the arm last evening in attempting to stop the runaway horse of Arthur F. Warriner on Broadway.

Wm. Salzman, the Calhoun street photographer, was so drunk and abusive last night that the police had to arrest him. He was sent to jail this morning.

Mr. P. J. Wise this morning paid to Mrs. Mary Barbeon $1,000, the amount of insurance held by her husband, Edward Barbeon, in the Odd Fellows Mutual Benefit society.

James Olive, who was arrested by Officer Limecooly for stealing water melons from a Pittsburg freight car, had a hearing at police court this morning and Mayor Muhler bound him over for trial in the sum of $50.

Since the day police officers went on duty the tramp nuisance has abated. The loafers do not annoy people on the outskirts of the city, and the good features of the day police service are manifested in a hundred other ways.

Mr. John H. Brannan's grocery store is still closed. In his efforts to faithfully serve the people who elected him county commissioner, Mr. Brannan neglected his own business. He has a heart in him as "big as a mountain," as the expression goes, and he has a host of friends who would rather see the richest blessings in life fall on him than the slightest of reverses.

Sion S. Bass post, G. A. R., held an important meeting at their armory in the MacDougal block, last night. The post voted solidly in favor of a new pension bill prepared by the national department of the grand army. This bill is modest and will be presented to the next congress, and a circular accompanying it says that President Cleveland is not very blamable for refusing to sign the pension bill passed by the last congress, as it had many objectionable features. It is evident that the G. A. R. tone is softening to a recognition that Mr. Cleveland was justified in his veto.

SEMI-MONTHLY DIVIDENDS

Divided with our Patrons.

Read the names of the happy ones. List of valuable gifts presented our friends the past two weeks:

Thos. Telly, 13 Williams street; J. A. Byall, Aboite township; A. Dancer, Auburn, Ind.; D. Gibson, Marion township; Henry Schuckman, 211 East Washington street; Victor Guebird, New Haven, Ind.; Newberry Moore, Wayne township; J. L. Conaway, Little River dredge company; Fred Haener, Maples, Ind.; Chas. Parr, West Fifth street; George McMangal, 102 West Superior street; J. F. Sallot, 164 E. Lewis street, each presented with a fine clock.

J. D. Ayers, 53 West Lewis street; L. Echellberry, 160 Hoffman street; William Brinkman, 323 West Washington street; M. Ormiston, Koehler's brick yard; Jno. Peahl, Piqua road; Mrs. Jas. Birbeck, 171 Fairfield avenue, each presented with a first-class American watch.

A. S. Evans, Fort Wayne, Cincinnati & Louisville railroad; Henry Hagerman, Allen county jail, presented with an elegant Hammer silver coffee pot.

Come where you get the best clothing, etc., at the lowest prices, and take a gift. Everything done on the square. We are doing the clothing business, and thats why we smile. No. 1104 takes the $150 buggy. Who holds the ticket? The grand organ goes July 6. The gold watch let September 1. Thousands of valuable prizes going daily.

SAM, PETE & MAX.

Indiana's Boss Clothiers.

Bargains in glassware, tumblers, pitchers, desert dishes, sauceparts, fruits and cake stands, at Knabe's Bazaar, 166 Calhoun street.

Headquarters.

W[illegible]
Extra [illegible]
Fresh [illegible]
Fine beef roast for Sunday dinner,
Extra fine celery

At [illegible] Market
[illegible] West [illegible] street

A Bad Runaway.

Yesterday evening while Arthur F. Warriner was driving along Broadway his horse became frightened and ran away. It dashed along the street at a fearful rate and finally ran into a post in front of the millinery establishment of Mrs. A. C. Keel and made a frightful wreck of the buggy. Mr. Warriner, who was the only person in the buggy, was thrown out and knocked senseless, but soon recovered, without any serious injuries having been done to him. It was a bad runaway and Mr. Warriner can congratulate himself that he escaped without receiving any greater injuries than he did.

You can save 25 cents on a dollar by buying your notions and fancy goods, tin, glass and Chinaware at Knabe's Bazaar, 166 Calhoun street.

Died.—August W. Loos, at his residence, No. 419 Lafayette street, corner DeWald, at 9 o'clock Friday aged twenty-five years and six months. Funeral from the residence Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Services at St. Peter's church. Friends and relatives invited to attend.

Smoke the B. & O. cigar.

A new line of Chinaware just received at Knabe's Bazaar, 166 Calhoun street.

Brown—to-night—Brown.

"George, what is the best 10c. cigar in the city?" "The B. & O. of course."

Brown opening to-night.

GRAND EXCURSION TO DAYTON.

Grand Excursion to Dayton, Ohio, and Soldiers' Home.

Train leaves P., F. W. & C., depot Saturday night, July 23, at 11:30 p. m. Three dollars for the round trip. Tickets good for return until July 27. Train will arrive at Dayton at 5 o'clock Sunday morning. 20-4t

Brown—to-night—Brown.

Smoke the B. & O. cigar.

Brown—Harmony Court.

Ask your dealers for the Don Carlos cigar, the best in the market. wks&m

"Our Special Customer" is the best 5c cigar in the city.

Brown—Harmony Court.

Smoke the Don Carlos cigar. wks&m

Brown—Harmony Court.

The best 5c cigar is the F. & S.

Brown—Harmony Court.

Excursion to Hartford City, Ind.

Brown opening to-night.

Smoke the "Lizzie" 5c cigar.

Brown—to-night—Brown.

"Do you know how to get the worth of your money?" asked a young man of another. "Certainly, by buying B. Co."

Brown opening to-night.

F[illegible]

L[illegible] Calhoun street [illegible]

Globe Warehouse

If you have not bought a

SeersuckeR DRESS

yet and intend doing so you will do well to buy from us. All our seersuckers from 12c. to 15c, reduced to

10c.

Globe Warehouse

58 Calhoun Street.

Boston T Store.

Fresh home strawberries daily.
Spring chickens dressed to order.
Home grown vegetables every morning.
Bananas, oranges and all kinds of fruits.
Boneless chicken and turkey.
Deviled meats, ham, chicken, tongue &c.
Chase and sanborn coffees.
Goods delivered to any part of the city.
Prompt attention given to orders by telephone No. 152.

A. J. DITTO & CO.
20 W. Berry St.

It is "Bear" nonsense to suffer with heat.

GO TO GELLER'S

ICE CREAM PARLORS

and cool off. Ice cream made of pure rich cream. Sherberts made of the juices of fresh fruits. Refreshments of all kinds. Fine cakes and confectionery. Ice cream and sherbets delivered to all parts of the city. Telephone No. 163. May 13-tf. W. F. GELLER.

J. Wilson & Sons,

—DEALERS IN—

Hard and Soft Coal

CANNEL COAL, CHARCOAL,

WOOD & KINDLING.

Office and yards, Corner of Railroad, Clinton and Chestnut Streets.

Telephone 169. - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

July 13-3mo.

WHITE Bronze Monuments

Are Beautiful,

And do not decay like stone. Investigate before purchasing.

LONGACRE & CO.,

No. 46 Harrison Street,

Fort Wayne, - - Ind.

Jan. 10 d&w1y

TWO ADVANCED female centenarians have just died on the continent. One was a sultana in the imperial seraglio at Constantinople, aged 110, who had lived [illegible] five years in the harem during [illegible] five sultans. She [illegible] in point of years [illegible] wife of [illegible] Mme. Sophie Mas[illegible] at [illegible] of [illegible] last.